

**HISTORY
OF
FINNEY COUNTY
KANSAS**

Vol. II

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HISTORY OF FINNEY COUNTY, KANSAS

VOLUME II

PUBLISHED BY FINNEY COUNTY
KANSAS HISTORICAL SOCIETY, INC.

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FINNEY COUNTY KANSAS HISTORICAL SOCIETY, INC.

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GUS S. NORTON

First President of Finney County Kansas Historical Society, Inc.

PREFACE

1132023

The Santa Fe railway was built through this valley in 1873. Five years later the first house appeared on the Garden City town site. On January 13, 1883 the village became a city of the third class. March 2, 1887, when Gov. John A. Martin declared Garden City a city of the second class, it had a population of 2,000. In 1914 Garden City adopted the commission form of government and in 1948 it was changed to the commission-manager form.

It has long been recognized that this community excels in production of wheat, alfalfa, sugar, cattle and natural gas. More recently it is becoming apparent that our community is fast becoming a center of culture. Our super modern school buildings, luxurious churches, parks, fair grounds, athletic fields, libraries, swimming pool, zoo and recreational center—all testify to this fact. Our present anticipation of a new municipal auditorium and museum is in keeping with the spirit of our people. Our county commission, our city commission, our fair board, our planning commission, our chambers of commerce, our board of education and our numerous civic and social clubs all seem to say in one voice—"Come On! Let's Go! Our standard is good, let's make it superb."

This progressive and cooperative spirit has attracted state and national recognition. Our citizens have served with credit and honor as governor, supreme court justices, federal judges, state senator, U. S. senator and congressmen. Under the Oregon plan a citizen of Finney County became the first person to be elected to the U. S. Senate by a direct vote of the people of Kansas. This was six months before the 17th amendment became law. Our congressman is now serving his thirteenth consecutive term and is chairman of the all-important Agriculture Committee.

Yes, this community is proud of its past. The names and portraits of some of those far-sighted men and women who laid the foundation for the culture and high standard of today have been cited in Volume I of Finney County History. For obvious reasons, the record of many of our pioneers, like that of "The Unknown Soldier" will be preserved only in celestial books. However, The Finney County Kansas Historical Society, Inc. is determined that many of those brave and sturdy men and women who blazed the trails and conquered the desert shall not be forgotten.

So with no apologies, and with trust that our Society will continue to function indefinitely, we hereby present Volume II of Finney County History.

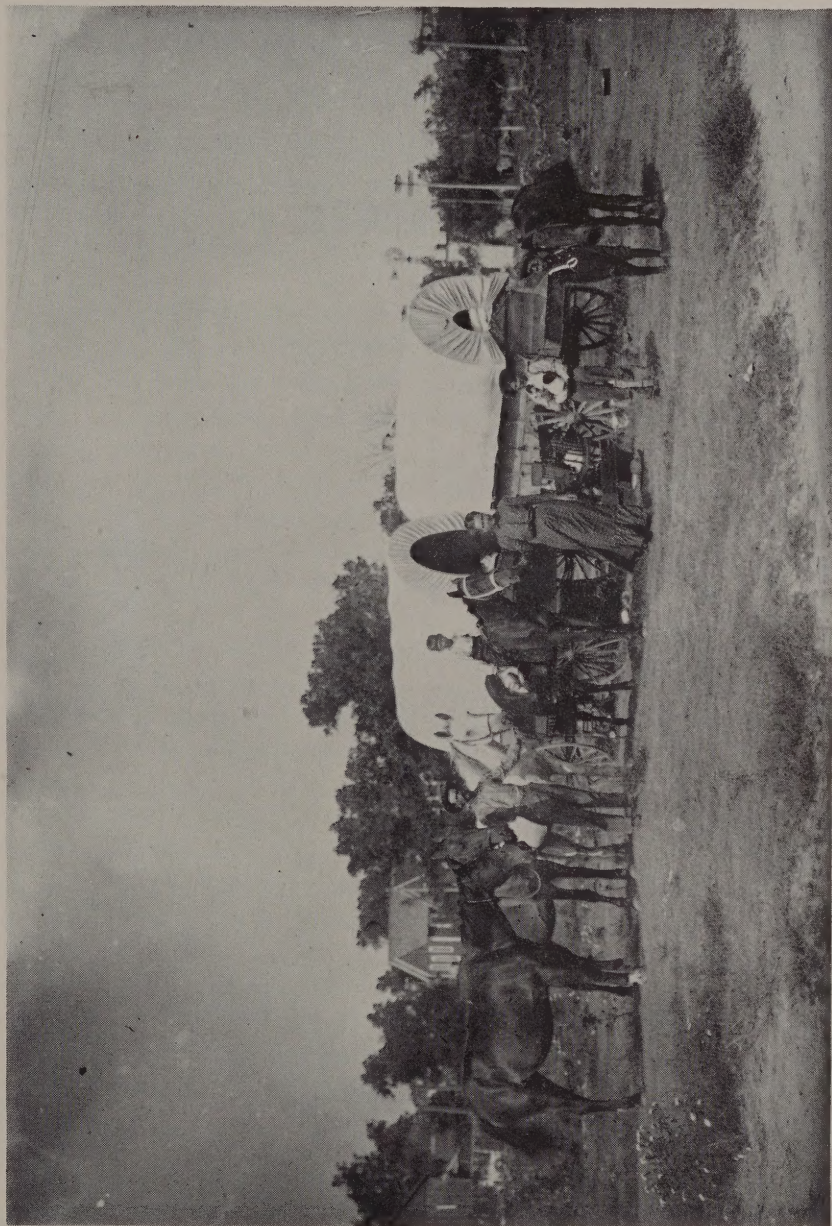
Finney County Kansas Historical Society, Inc.

Ralph Kersey
(Historian)

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

This volume is a compiled work. So many different people and organizations have contributed so generously that we hesitate to mention names here. However, an effort has been made to credit each article and item as it appears, with the proper author or source, if known. Thanks to all of you.

— R.T.K.



Emblem of the Pioneers

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THE SPIRIT OF THE PIONEERS

(Courtesy of H. F. Schmidt)

*Renew their breed, Almighty God!
Those pioneers of yesterday,
Who through the wilderness and wastes,
Undaunted pushed their westward way.*

*Renew their breed; we need them back
To scorn the softness of our ways,
We need them back to teach us how
To meet the problems of these days.*

*New frontiers lift their rocky heights,
New deserts stretch before our years,
Renew in us, Almighty God,
The spirit of the pioneers.*

*Renew their breed, those giant men,
Those women of the rugged path,
Who smiled at fears and daily gave
Impossibilities the laugh.*

*With fortitude they faced their flight,
To tame the unknown and the wild,
They climbed the mountains, plowed their plains,
To any hardship reconciled.*

*Renew their breed, we owe them more
Than we can pay with whines and tears
Almighty God, renew in us
The spirit of the pioneers!*

Author unknown



Garden City, Yesterday (looking north on Main Street from south of the tracks)



Garden City, Today (same position from the air)

CONSTITUTION

1948

ARTICLE I. NAME

The name of this organization shall be, THE FINNEY COUNTY KANSAS HISTORICAL SOCIETY, a private, non-profit organization without shares of stock. (Sponsored by the Garden City Business and Professional Women's Club.)

ARTICLE II. PURPOSE

The purpose shall be:

1. To record and maintain a biographical history of the people and their various organizations and activities in Finney County, Kansas, from the earliest settlements.
2. To keep this history current by publishing one or more volumes in the year 1950, and a supplementary volume at the end of each succeeding ten year period.
3. To work for the establishment of appropriate vaults and archives for the preservation of original manuscripts, documents, photographs and all articles of public interest which may come into possession of the said The Finney County Kansas Historical Society.

ARTICLE III. MEMBERSHIP

Regular membership shall be open to all residents of Finney County, Kansas. Honorary membership shall be open to former residents of Finney County. This society shall hold a membership in the Kansas State Historical Society, by paying the dues prescribed by that organization.

ARTICLE IV. DUES

The annual membership dues shall be one dollar. Life membership dues shall be ten dollars.

ARTICLE V. MEETINGS

1. The annual membership meeting shall be held each year on the second Tuesday in February, the hour and place of meeting to be announced by the President.

2. It shall be the function of the annual meeting to elect members of the Board of Directors, to receive and act upon the reports of the various officers.

ARTICLE VI. BOARD OF DIRECTORS

1. A Board of Directors, consisting of twenty-two members, shall be elected at the annual meeting. Representation on the Board from the seven townships in the county, shall never exceed eight in number.
2. No person shall be eligible to serve on the Board of Directors who has not been a resident of Finney County for a continuous period of twenty-five years.
3. Immediately after the Board shall be assembled in consequence of the first election it shall be divided into two equal classes. The seats of the members of the first class shall be vacated at the end of the first year, of the second class at the end of the second year, so that eleven members may be chosen each year, the term of office normally being two years.
4. Vacancies occurring in the Board of Directors shall be filled at the next annual membership meeting. Temporary appointments may be made for the balance of the year by the Board of Directors.
5. Regular meetings of the Board shall be held on the second Tuesday of January, April, July and October. Special meetings may be called by the President or upon request of five members. All meetings shall be called by oral or written notice to each member, stating date, hour and place of meeting.
6. The Board of Directors shall control the policies and procedures in accomplishing the purpose for which the said Society is organized.

ARTICLE VII. OFFICERS

The officers of the Board of Directors

shall consist of President, First Vice President, Second Vice President, Third Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer, Historian, Custodian of Relics. The officers shall be elected from, and by, the Board of Directors.

ARTICLE VIII. AMENDMENTS

This constitution may be amended at any annual meeting by a two-thirds vote of those present, providing the amendment has been

submitted at a previous meeting of the Board of Directors.

ARTICLE IX.

PARLIAMENTARY AUTHORITY

The rules of parliamentary practice comprised in "Robert's Rules of Order Revised" shall govern the proceedings of this society, subject to any special rules as this society may adopt.



A primitive method of combatting dust.

BY-LAWS

ARTICLE I. DUTIES OF OFFICERS

1. It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all Membership and Board Meetings and to appoint committees.
2. In the absence of the President it shall be the duty of the VICE PRESIDENTS, in the order named, to act in his stead.
3. THE SECRETARY shall keep the minutes of all Membership and Board Meetings, in permanent form, and be responsible for their preservation. He shall keep an accurate list of all members and their addresses.
4. THE TREASURER shall be custodian of all funds. He shall issue a receipt for all fees and contributions, keeping a record of the same, and promptly depositing all money in a Garden City, Kansas, bank. Money may be drawn only upon presentation of a serially numbered check, signed by the Treasurer, and countersigned by the President and Secretary. The accounts of the Society shall be audited each year during the month of January, and such audit shall cover all accounts of the preceding year.
5. THE CUSTODIAN OF RELICS shall have charge of, and be responsible for all personal property which shall come into the possession of The Finney County Kansas Historical Society. Place of storage for such property shall be designated by the Board of Directors. The Custodian shall maintain at all times, an alphabetical index, showing the name of article and donor. A corresponding card or tag shall be attached to each and every article received by the society. Such card or tag shall contain the donor's name, the name of the article with an appropriate brief description, and shall always be attached to the article whether it be in storage or on exhibit.
6. THE HISTORIAN shall be editor of the published History and shall maintain at

all times an alphabetically arranged file of manuscripts and photographs of interest to the Society. A card or tag shall be attached to each article received by the Historian showing name of article and donor, and a receipt shall be given to donor.

7. THE BUSINESS MANAGER shall be chosen by the Board. He shall sit in at all meetings, but shall not be a member of the Board. He shall be the active agent for the Board of Directors. He shall report to the Board at each quarterly meeting, regarding the status of the project, and shall make recommendations of policy for accomplishing results in the most efficient and economical manner. He shall also interview engravers and publishers, making recommendation to the Board, based upon results of such interviews.

ARTICLE II. STANDING COMMITTEES

The following Standing Committees shall be appointed by the President and shall serve for a period of one year.

1. Membership
2. Publicity
3. Finance
4. Program
5. Relics
6. Museum

ARTICLE III. SPECIAL COMMITTEES

The President shall appoint Special Committees as the need arises.

ARTICLE IV. QUORUM

Fifteen members shall constitute a quorum at the annual Membership Meeting.

Five members shall constitute a quorum at a Board Meeting.

ARTICLE V. AMENDMENTS

By-laws may be adopted or amended at any meeting by a majority vote, if a legal quorum is present.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

JANUARY 1, 1954

GARDEN CITY TOWNSHIP

W. H. Fant

GARFIELD TOWNSHIP

Gus S. Norton

IVANHOE TOWNSHIP

Albert Drussel

PIERCEVILLE TOWNSHIP

Clay Weldon

PLEASANT VALLEY TOWNSHIP

Ellsworth Greathouse

SHERLOCK TOWNSHIP

Mabel Brown

TERRY TOWNSHIP

John Wampler

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Bess H. Burtis

Ella Condra

Josephine Cowgill

Frederick Finnup

Clifford Hope, Jr.

Jean Kampschroeder

Cecil Carl Wristen

Alfred Keffer

Ralph Kersey

Guy B. Norris

C. Lee Reeve

Eva B. Sharer

Kate Smith

Helen Stowell

OFFICERS

JANUARY 1, 1954

President	Gus S. Norton
First Vice President	Kate Smith
Second Vice President	C. Lee Reeve
Third Vice President	Josephine Cowgill
Secretary	Ella Condra
Treasurer	Eva B. Sharer
Custodian of Relics	Cecil Wristen
Historian	Ralph Kersey
Business Manager	P. A. (Cap) Burtis

THE STATE OF KANSAS



PAUL R. SHANAHAN • SECRETARY OF STATE

To all to whom these presents shall come, Greeting:

I, PAUL R. SHANAHAN, Secretary of State of the State of Kansas, do hereby certify that the following and hereto attached is a true copy of

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION
of
THE FINNEY COUNTY KANSAS HISTORICAL SOCIETY, INC.

FILED: March 14, 1952

the original of which is now on file and a matter of record in this office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF:

I hereto set my hand and cause to be affixed my official seal.

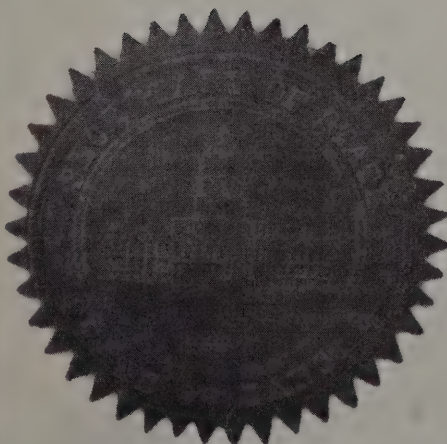
Done at the City of Topeka, this fourteenth day of

March A. D. 1952.

Paul R. Shanahan
SECRETARY OF STATE

By

ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF STATE



24-582-4



8-51-5M

Articles of Incorporation

We, the undersigned, incorporators, hereby associate ourselves together to form and establish a corporation **NOT** for profit under the laws of the State of Kansas.

FIRST: The Name of the Corporation is THE FINNEY COUNTY KANSAS HISTORICAL
SOCIETY, INC.

SECOND: The Location of its Principal Place of Business in this state is _____

207 North Tenth St. Garden City Finney
(Number) (Street) (Town or City) (County)

THIRD: The Location of its Registered Office in this State is Nebraska

207 North Tenth St. Garden City Finney
(Number) (Street) (Town or City) (County)

FOURTH: The Name and Address of its Resident Agent in this State is Nebraska

Ella Condra

(Individual or Corporation)

207 North Tenth St. Garden City Finney
(Number) (Street) (Town or City) (County)

FIFTH: This Corporation is organized **NOT** for profit and the objects and purposes to be transacted and carried on are: 1. To record and maintain a biographical history of the people and their various organizations and activities in Finney County, Kansas, from the earliest settlements.

2. To keep this history current by publishing one or more volumes in the year 1950, and a supplementary volume at the end of each succeeding ten year period.

3. To work for, establish and maintain appropriate buildings and archives for the preservation of original manuscripts, documents, photographs and all articles of public interest which may come into possession of the said The Finney County Kansas Historical Society, Inc.

Comparison of Creeds.

*A "Comparison of Creeds" will be given
at the First Presbyterian Church Thurs-
day evening.*

MARCH 26TH, 1896,

The receipts to go to the Cemetery Fund.

= PROGRAM. =

Music....Male Quartette.

Why am I a Baptist?.....Miss Ida Hatcher

Why am I a Christian?.....Roy S. Liggett

Why am I a Christian Scientist?.....J. A. Mahuran

Why am I a Congregationalist?.....Miss Mable Hull

Music....Spanish Orchestra.

Why am I a Cumberland Presbyterian?

B. F. McCord, Ph. D.

Why am I an Episcopalian?.....Mrs. Alma Jones

Why am I a Friend?.....J. V. Carter

Why am I a Methodist?.....Dr. G. W. Coffman

Music....Duett

Why am I a Presbyterian?.....Miss Nettie Lawrence

Why am I a Roman Catholic?.....Miss Nellie Glenn

Why am I a United Brethren?...Mrs. E. P. Stephenson

Music....Male Quartette.

Why am I a Latter Day Saint?.....E. W. Duell

Why do I Believe in Unitarianism?.....H. F. Mason

The New Theology and Agnosticism... ..Dr. F. Cole

Doxology.

Admission - - - 10 Cents.

GARDEN CITY IMPRINT.

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Finney County Kansas Historical Society

GARDEN CITY, KANSAS

Presented by

J. D. Garloch

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 Perry, Ruth Egbert
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 Powell, Mrs. W. L.
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 Russell, Mrs. Marion
 Russell, M. L. Jr.

Russell, Hazel Crawford
 Sartorius, Dr. H. C.
 Schaburg, Burl
 Schmale, Roberta
 Schopf, O. A.
 Schopf, Mrs. O. A.
 Schreiber, Edward M.
 Schreiber, Mary T.
 Schulman, Abram
 Schulman, Frank
 Severance, Jeanne
 Sharer, Eva B.
 Sherman, Ellsworth
 Sheaks, Clyde
 Sheaks, Eliza G. Miller
 Sinclair, Ruth Myers
 Smaage, Maxine B. (Mrs. E. L.)
 Smith, Bernice
 Smith, Leonard
 Stanley, H. M.
 Stephens, Harry B.
 Stephens, Mrs. H. B.
 Stewart, Lorene Warden
 Stone, Mrs. E. A.
 Stotts, Leanna G. (Mrs. R. E.)
 Stout, Mae Stuver
 Stowell, Helen M.
 Terhune, O. W.
 Terhune, Leah
 Thompson, M. E.
 Titus, Minnie Huffman
 Vincent, Anah

Vincent, Vera
 Walters, Edw. Finnup
 Walters, John Finnup
 Walters, Jean Ann
 Walters, J. F.
 Walters, Raimon G.
 Walters, Raimon Jr.
 Walters, Irene Finnup
 Warden, Grace Rowe
 Washburn, Noami Kersey
 Weeks, Addie M.
 Weldon, Clay
 Wells, W. W.
 Wells, Ruth R.
 West, Mrs. Pearl S.
 Wheatley, J. S.
 Wheeler, C. F.
 Wheeler, Mrs. C. F.
 White, Emma Weeks
 Wiley, Dr. H. M.
 Wiley, Ada M.
 Williams, Dr. F. S.
 Williams, Eva Brown
 Williams, Lillian Brown
 Williams, Louise
 Williamson, Mrs. Anna
 Williamson, Stella
 Wilson, Robt. R.
 Winget, H. P.
 Wren, Mrs. Gladys
 Wristen, Cecil Carl
 Zirkle, Albert



Looking North on Main Street.

DEPARTED ROLL

Ackley, Mrs. Floyd
 Allen, Mrs. Ben L.
 Alton, Mary Concannon
 Barker, Mrs. Jennie B.
 Bill, E. C.
 Bosworth, J. R.
 Bosworth, Hettie Hatcher
 Brown, Alta
 Buck, F. A.
 Carl, Harry
 Carter, Ira J.
 Carter, Otto
 Chalfont, C. V.
 Chalfont, Clara (Mrs. C. V.)
 Cook, Mrs. Estie A.
 Countryman, Nettie
 d'Allemand, B. R. H.
 Dearth, Mrs. John
 Drew, C. E.
 Finnup, Mrs. E. G.
 Garloch, J. D.
 Goodman, John
 Haskell, Elodie Norris
 Henselman, Anna Louth
 Henselman, John
 Holmes, Mrs. Lena
 Hopper, Clyde E.

Hutchison, Wm. Easton
 King, J. W.
 Lawrence, Arle M.
 Lightner, Clint
 McCarty, James
 Menke, Fred J.
 Norton, Verne
 Pearce, Marion
 Phelps, E. B.
 Reed, Fred J.
 Reed, Ralph R.
 Renick, Charles E.
 Richardson, Lee
 Richie, John Harvey
 Rowe, Mrs. Thomas
 Simon, Alfred
 Steen, Arch A.
 Stocks, Ralph C.
 Stone, Elmer A.
 Stowell, William H.
 Strode, Josephine W.
 Sweet, Mrs. O. J.
 Trull, George E.
 Warden, A. B.
 Wiley, C. A.
 Wolford, Harvey





Picture taken at County Fair. Back row left to right: Chet Reeve, B. R. H. d'Allemond, Mrs. W. S. Renick, Mrs. Clara Calhoun. Left: Harry Carl. Front row left to right: J. F. Douglass, Roy Killion, Frank Killion, Bill King, Mrs. Frank Killion.



Picture taken at County Fair in 1948. Back row left to right: Mrs. Josephine Cowgill, Mrs. Jim Renick, Sara Ross, Effie Brown Powell, Mrs. Josephine Hulpieu, Mrs. Thomas Rowe, Mrs. Anna Combs, Mrs. W. L. Thomas, Mrs. Ruth Holmes, Mrs. Bertha Williams. Front row left to right: Mrs. Geo. Abbott, Mrs. W. A. Miller, Miss Ada Oliver, W. H. Stowell, Judge W. E. Hutchison, Eldridge York, J. D. Garlock.



Picture taken at Finney County Fair, September 1949. Sitting left to right: Mrs. C. L. Marmon, Mrs. Helen Folsom Renick, J. D. Garlock, Mrs. D. Plankenhorn, Mrs. W. T. Lightner, Mrs. W. A. Miller, Ada Oliver, John Rice. Standing: Mrs. Geo. Abbott, Mrs. E. H. Gentry, Mrs. Andrew Scheer, Jeanne Severance, Unidentified, Mrs. Arthur Ellis, Arthur Ellis, J. N. Hulpieu, Mrs. J. N. Hulpieu, W. E. Hutchison.



Picture taken February 8, 1949. First annual membership meeting of Finney County Historical Society at Warren Hotel, Garden City, Kansas. Standing left to right: Geo. S. Knox, Mrs. D. D. Evans, Mrs. L. M. Bland, Mrs. R. T. Kersey, Mrs. R. I. Carter, Mrs. Frank Smith, J. D. Garloch, Albert Drussel, Miss Jeanne Severance, Mrs. Eva B. Sharer, D. D. Evans. Sitting left to right: Mrs. John Dearth, Mrs. W. A. Miller, Mrs. Jennie Deal, Mrs. J. G. Renick, Mrs. W. A. Maltbie, Mrs. Cecil Wristen.



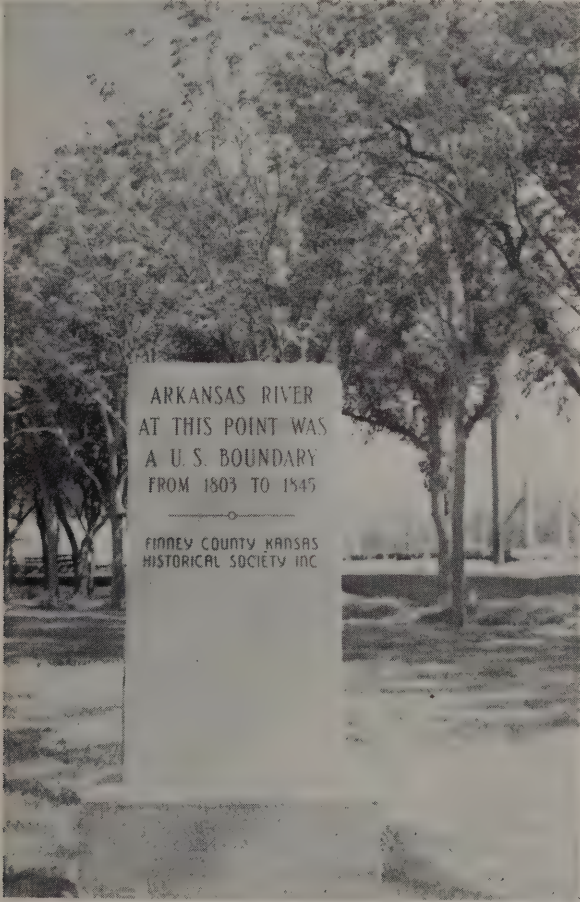
Picture taken at Fair Grounds in 1948. Veterans, Spanish American War. Left to right: Ralph C. Stocks, D. D. Evans, H. P. James, Benjamin F. Wenshaw, W. H. Kinney.



One of the earliest known photographs of Garden City (Main Street, looking south.)

HISTORICAL MARKERS

Since the publication of Volume I of Finney County history our Society has installed four permanent granite markers. One stands in Finnup Park and sets forth the fact that the Arkansas river at this point was a national boundary line for forty-two long years.



Taken in September 1953 by Ralph Kersey
Marker stands in Finnup Park

A second marker stands on Highway 50 one-half mile west of Holcomb. It designates one of the last crossings of the Santa Fe Trail, where it left the Arkansas river valley for the long trek to the Cimarron valley.

A third marker stands four miles west of Kalvesta on Highway North 50. It directs tourists to the ruins of Old Ravanna, which for a brief period was a flourishing county seat town with a post office, bank, newspaper, a two-story school building, court house, livery barn and numerous retail store buildings.

The fourth marker stands at 103 North Main Street in Garden City. It marks the site of the United States Land Office established there in 1883, where thousands of homeseekers came from all over southwest Kansas and stood in line for hours, waiting for their turn to file on a claim. The cash receipts of this U.S. Land Office for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1888, were \$1,458,333.00.

It is hoped that from time to time, our society will mark other historic spots in order that they may not pass into oblivion with the passing generations.

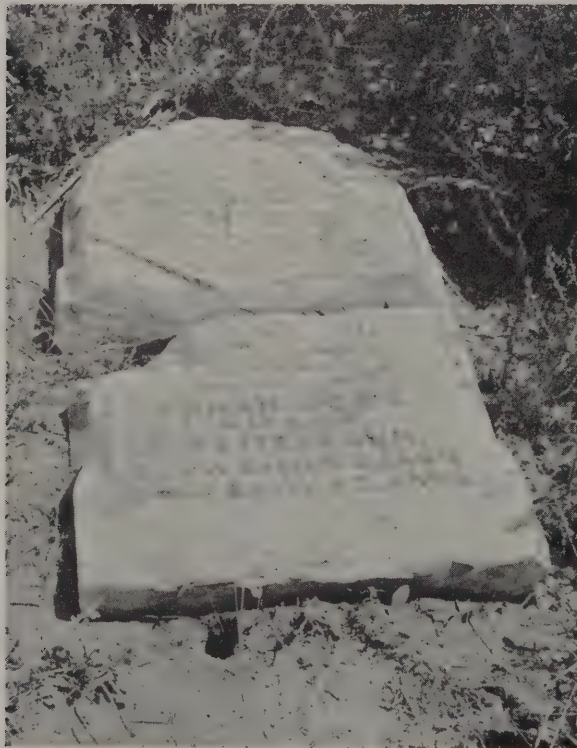
(All labor involved in the inscriptions and installations of these markers was supplied free of charge, by Mr. George Keisner, owner of The Garden City Monument Company)



The Hulpieu Cemetery on the old homestead



Jewish Cemetery



Jewish Cemetery



THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,

To all to whom these presents shall come, Greeting:

Homestead Certificate No. 2877-1
APPLICATION 118

Whereas There has been deposited in the General Land Office of the United States a Certificate of the Register of the Land Office at Garden City Kansas
appreciated 21th May, 1863, "To secure Homesteads to actual Settlers on the Public Domain," and the acts supplemental thereto, the claim of Norton Rulphien
has been established and duly consummated, in conformity to law, for the South West quarter of section eight in Township twenty-three South of Range forty-two West of the Sixth Principal Meridian in Kansas, containing one hundred and sixty acres.

according to the Official Plat of the survey of the said Land, returned to the General Land Office by the Surveyor General:

Now know ye, That there is, therefore, granted by the United States unto the said Norton Rulphien
the tract of Land above described: TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the said tract of Land, with the appurtenances thereof, unto the said Norton Rulphien
heirs and assigns forever. This patent is issued in lieu of an erroneous one dated November 23^d 1891, which has been cancelled and to this

In testimony whereof, I, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States of America, have caused these letters to be made Patent, and the Seal of the General Land Office to be hereunto affixed.



Given under my hand, at the City of Washington, the 21st day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and sixteenth.

BY THE PRESIDENT:

Benjamin Harrison By *Robert C. Allen*, Secretary.

Recorded. Vol. _____, Page _____, Recorder of the General Land Office.



Early day home of Benjamin Russell. Erected by him in the Spring of 1884 at the Southeast corner of the intersection of Santa Fe and South Ninth Streets, Garden City, Kansas. Picture taken on March 18, 1942.



Old home of G. L. Holmes on West Maple Street, Garden City, Kansas about one mile West of Main Street on North side of the road. House erected by G. L. Holmes early in 1884. Picture taken January 15, 1942.



Old home of W. O. Carter, 101 North Ninth Street, Garden City, Kansas. Erected early in 1884. Picture taken February 7, 1942.



Samuel Teitlebaum home at Southwest corner of Fulton and Eleventh Streets, Garden City, Kansas. Erected about 1883. Picture taken June 7, 1941.



Erected in 1881-1882 or 1883 by N. C. (Cush) Jones, a brother of C. J. (Buffalo Jones) at the Northwest intersection of Chestnut and Eleventh Streets, Garden City, Kansas. N. C. Jones was postmaster at Garden City from June 16, 1881 to August 11, 1885. This picture taken June 7, 1941.



Homesite house of John A. Stevens built about 1879, located West of Northwest corner of Main and Laurel Streets on the west side of the alley (about midway of the block). In the early 1920's the house was moved to the present location (1953) at 204 North Ninth Street. Picture taken June 7, 1941.



Home of Richard D. Stuver. Erected in 1879. Picture taken June 7, 1941.



Home of Isaac Hurst erected in 1879. Picture taken June 7, 1941.



Early day home of H. H. Adney, North side of West Santa Fe Street between South Ninth and South Tenth Streets, Garden City, Kansas. Erected about 1884. Picture taken February 5, 1942.



House of Joseph W. Weeks on the hill just North of Garden City. This house is on land homesteaded by Mr. Weeks. The first portion of it was erected in 1879. Picture taken June 7, 1941.



Home of Joseph C. Kitchen at 601 Thirteenth Street, Garden City, Kansas. Built in the early eighties. Picture taken June 7, 1941.



Home of John E. Biggs about 203 North Thirteenth Street, Garden City, Kansas. Erected in 1882 or 1883 of native sod. Picture taken June 7, 1941.



Erected in 1885 by Gibson Brothers of Boston, Massachusetts, at the Southeast intersection of Seventh and Laurel Streets, Garden City, Kansas. Picture taken in November, 1941.



Early day home of Phillip Bowzer on South Ninth Street between Santa Fe Street and the railroad, Garden City, Kansas. Erected in 1884 or 1885. On West side of Street. Picture taken January 15, 1942.



Home of N. M. Carter erected in 1883. 103 North Tenth Street, Garden City, Kansas. Picture taken June 7, 1941.



Country home of Judge and Mrs. A. J. Abbott, Northwest of Garden City, Kansas. Erected in 1882 or 1883. Picture taken June 7, 1941.



Home of "Silas" Halsey. Erected by John Brennaman, father of J. W. Brennaman, about five miles East of Garden City, Kansas, South of Kansas Avenue road about 1883. Picture taken January 15, 1942.



Matt Cunningham home at Southeast corner of Ninth and Maple Streets, two blocks South of A. T. & S. F. railway tracks. Built about 1884. Picture taken March 18, 1942, Garden City, Kansas.



Old H. M. DeCordova home in 100 block on East Santa Fe Street on North side of Street. Remodeled and stuccoed since occupied by the DeCordova family. Picture taken in 1938.



Home of Wm. D. Fulton. Built in 1886 at the Northeast intersection of Laurel and Seventh Streets, Garden City, Kansas. Later moved a little north of its original location. Picture taken March 18, 1942.



Old Levi Wilkinson early day home, corner Fulton and Eighth Streets. Picture taken in 1938. Greatly changed in appearance since it was occupied by the Wilkinson family.



Early day home of Dr. J. W. Holmes. Located at Southeast corner of the intersection of Sixth and Fulton Streets in Garden City, Kansas. Erected about 1882. Picture taken on March 18, 1942.



Homestead residence of C. J. (Buffalo) Jones, 515 North Ninth Street. Built in 1879 or 1880. Picture taken January, 1938.



Early day residence of N. J. Earp at Southwest corner of Eighth and Santa Fe Streets. Built in 1879 or 1880.

1132023



Old home of John Mack on the hill at the North end of Fourth Street, Garden City, Kansas. Located on site of the first Garden City cemetery. Now located on the Becraft farm on East Kansas Avenue. Erected on its original site about 1884. Picture taken January 15, 1942.



M. J. Abbott house at 202 North Ninth Street, Garden City, Kansas. Erected about 1881. Picture taken February 5, 1942.

FINNEY COUNTY

(Written in 1886 by J. M. Davis and
Warren Knaus)

(Condensed here)

Finney County was organized in October, 1884. The unorganized county was created by an Act of the legislature in 1883, and the boundaries defined as follows:

“Commencing at a point where the south line of Township 30 South, crosses the east line of Range 37 West; thence running east on said line to the east line of Range 29 West; thence running north on said range line to the south line of Township 20 South; thence running west on said township line to the east line of Range 37 West; thence running south on said range line, to the south line of Township 30 South, the place of beginning.”

This Act was approved February 21, 1883. These boundaries were further modified by an Act approved April 27, 1885, as follows:

“The County of Finney is bounded as follows: Commencing as the intersection of the east line of Range 29 West, with the north line of Township 21; thence south along range line to a point where it intersects with the north line of Township 30; thence west along said township line to where it intersects with the east line of Range 31 West; thence south along said range line to where it intersects with the north line of Township 31; thence west along said township line to where it is intersected by the east line of Range 37 West; thence north along said range line to where it is intersected by the north line of Township 21; thence east to the place of beginning.”

This took two townships from the southeast corner of the county, and these now form a part of Meade County.

The county was named in honor of Lieutenant Governor Finney, of Woodson County, and was composed of the unorganized counties of Sequoyah and Arapahoe and parts of the unorganized counties of Kearny, Grant, Lane, Gray and Meade. The Legisla-

ture of 1885 detached Ranges 29 and 30, of Township 30, being the southeast ranges of the county, and placed them in the County of Meade, recreated.

Finney is the largest county in Kansas, having a total area of 2,808 square miles, or 1,797,120 acres. It is in the southwestern part of the State, one county north of Indian Territory and one east of Colorado, and is divided by the Arkansas River into two nearly equal parts. The general form of the county is that of a parallelogram, 60 miles long by 48 miles wide at its longest and widest points. The eastern line of the county, beginning at the northeast corner extends south 54 miles, then runs west 12 miles, then south 6 miles. The south line extends west from the southeastern corner, 36 miles. The northern and western boundaries are unbroken, and are 48 and 60 miles in length each respectively. Beginning at the northeast corner and coming west, the first range is 29, and the last or most western is 36. Commencing at the northwest corner and coming south, the first township is 21 and the last is 30.

The county is bounded on the north by Wichita, Scott and Lane Counties; on the east by Hodgeman, Ford and Meade; on the south by Meade, Seward and Stevens; and on the west by Hamilton County. The Fifth Standard Parallel crosses the county from east to west, and divides it into two equal parts.

The territory embraced in Finney County is divided into six municipal townships and seventy-eight geographical townships. The municipal townships are as follows: Pleasant Valley in the northeast, is 12 miles wide by 18 long and contains 216 square miles. Pierceville Township extends south from Pleasant Valley to the south line of the county, and is 42 miles long by 18 wide, with six square miles added to the southwest ex-

tremity of the township, making the total area 792 square miles. Garden City Township is the first township west of Pleasant Valley and extends south from the north line a distance of 30 miles, with a general width of nine miles, making the total area 270 square miles. Sherlock Township is immediately west of Garden City Township, and is of the same dimensions, being 30 miles long and 9 miles in width, containing 270 square miles. Lakin Township is on the west of Sherlock, extending from the north line of the county 30 miles south, and having a width of 12 miles. Area 360 square miles. The largest township of the county is Ivanhoe. It is south of Garden City, Sherlock, and Lakin Townships, and is 30 miles square, with an area of 900 square miles.

NATURAL FEATURES

The surface of Finney County is gently undulating, and rises into hills only along the south side of the Arkansas River, and at Pierceville on the north bank. There are also a few bluffs along the Cimarron in the southwest corner of the county. The mean elevation of the county is about 3,000 feet above the sea level.

The valley of the Arkansas in Finney County presents magnificent vistas of level bottom land, whose depth of fertile soil is composed of the traveled sediment which the great river itself has transported from the mountains and plains lying to the westward. These broad bottoms are thoroughly permeated by the water of the broad river which is obtained in abundance at a depth of from ten to twenty feet. The waters of the Arkansas itself are laden in the early spring and summer with rich sediment from the melting snows of the mountains.

CLIMATE AND RAINFALL

Lying almost in the shadow of the Rocky Mountains the climate is pure, healthful and invigorating. Malaria is unknown, and pulmonary diseases are remarked only for their infrequency. So well is this known that this part of the state is a favorite resort for those suffering from lung and throat troubles.

The summers are pleasant, and while the temperature sometimes rises from 100 to 105 degrees the atmosphere is not oppressive, and the warm days are almost invariably succeeded by cool nights. The winters are dry, but little snow falling as a rule, although the cold for short periods is sometimes very severe and is made more disagreeable by strong gales of wind. Much of the winter months, however, is warm and pleasant, and the every-day outdoor occupations can be carried forward without interruption.

Western and southwestern Kansas has long been regarded as practically a desert, where rain falls only at widely separated intervals, and where the only vegetation is the stunted and insignificant buffalo grass. But it has come to be considered that if the rainfall could be depended upon in the growing season, something might be done toward reclaiming it. The same was said not many years ago of central Kansas. With the settlement of the country the rainfall has been found to be sufficient for all the needs of vegetation, and central Kansas is today the most productive part of the state. That the same result will eventually be attained in southwest Kansas is no more remarkable than that which has become a fixed fact 150 miles east of the Colorado line.

Finney County is still considered a dry county, and is, during certain seasons of the year, notably the winters, where the precipitation of moisture is very light. The rainfall for the growing season, from April to September, however, shows a marked contrast to the winter season. The records of the United States Signal Service at Sherlock for the past two years shows the rainfall from May to September of 1884 to have been 27 to 32 inches, or more than 4½ inches average per month—more than sufficient for all needs of vegetation. This rain came when it was most needed—the growing season of the year. For the remaining six months the rainfall was 4.4 inches, a total of 31.72 inches for the year. For the season of 1885 the rainfall was not so heavy by an average of ½ inch per month, but still ample for all growing crops. The fall of 1886 has been fully equal to that of the preceding year, and bids

fair to continue for the remainder of the summer. The small amount of rain in the late fall and winter allows the grass to cure as it stands, retaining much of its nutritive qualities and furnishing a fair article of feed for livestock.

EARLY HISTORY

The territory embraced in the limits of Finney County was once a part of two republics. As a member of the commonwealth of Kansas, all that part lying north of the Arkansas River was a part of the Louisiana purchase made from France, April 30, 1803 by President Jefferson. This purchase included 1,160,677 square miles, and according to the final adjustment as made February 22, 1819, its western and northern boundaries were as follows: "Up the Sabine River to and along the 17th Meridian (49th Greenwich) to and along the Red River to and along the 23rd Meridian (100th Greenwich) to and along the Arkansas River, to and along the Rocky mountains, to and along the 29th Meridian (106th Greenwich) to and along the 42nd parallel to the Pacific Ocean. Its northern boundary was conformed to the boundary established between the British possessions and the United States. This purchase included all of Kansas by this adjustment, except that part lying west of the 23rd Meridian (which passes north and south just east of Dodge City) and south of the Arkansas River. This part so situated was ceded to and became a part of the Spanish possessions in North America. When Mexico became independent in 1824 it became a part of that Republic, and when Texas gained her independence in 1836, she claimed it as a part of her domain, and this claim was confirmed by treaty between the United States and Mexico in 1848.

Thus while that part of the county north of the Arkansas River became a part of the United States in 1803, that south of the River belonged successively to Spain, Mexico, Texas and finally was made a part of the United States in 1845 when Texas was admitted to the United States.

The first white men to traverse what is

now Finney County were, probably, none other than Coronado and his band of explorers.

Nearly 200 years later a second expedition of Spaniards from Santa Fe, New Mexico, passed eastward along the Arkansas following substantially the route of the Santa Fe railway.

The first American to explore this part of the state was Lieut. Zebulon M. Pike, who passed through to Pikes Peak in 1806. His expedition extended southward in the Spanish possessions to beyond Santa Fe, and his report awakened an interest which led to the establishment of an extensive commerce over the since famous Santa Fe Trail.

A number of traders followed Pike, and the great Santa Fe route was finally opened.

In 1820 a detachment from Maj. Long's expedition under Captain Bell, accompanied by the celebrated entomologist Thomas Say, started down the Arkansas from its head waters. The party reached the state line near the present town of Coolidge, July 30, passed through Finney County, August 1st and 2nd and reached the Great Bend, August 10.

The Santa Fe Trail was not fairly opened before 1822, although several traders had passed over essentially the same course a number of years earlier. The first of these was Babtiste LaLande, who made the trip to Santa Fe in 1804. The Santa Fe Trail was the first highway established through Kansas by white men. It at once became and remained the most important route between the United States and the Spanish-Mexican settlements of New Mexico. The first wagon train passed over the trail in 1824, and the annual trade soon reached a volume of more than \$200,000. The traffic was checked by the war with Mexico, but was reopened again in 1850. The Santa Fe Trail began in Independence, Mo., entered Kansas east of the present city of Olathe, thence southwest through Council Grove, striking the Arkansas River at the Great Bend following up the north bank to where the present town of Cimarron now is, crossing the river at

this point and entering what is now Finney County about 3 miles south of the river. It then trends to the southwest and passes near the present site of Ivanhoe; then still southwest it crosses the north fork of the Cimarron four miles east of the west line of the county and strikes the Cimarron just west of the county line. It then followed the Cimarron out of the state near the southwest corner. Another branch of the trail followed up the north bank of the river, passing through what is now Garden City and Lakin. While the traffic on the Santa Fe Trail continued to grow from year to year until it assumed immense proportions, the first settlers of Finney County came only with the completion of the great Atchison, Topeka, & Santa Fe Railroad through the county, following the north bank of the Arkansas River, in October and November 1872. These first settlers were in nearly every case in the employ of the railroad at Sherlock, Lakin and Pierceville stations.

Probably the first settler was John O'Loughlin, who settled at Lakin in 1873. At this time there was nothing but a telegraph office on the railroad that had been completed a few months previous to the coming of Mr. O'Loughlin. The first regular station agent and the telegraph operator was Mr. A. B. Boylan, who came in 1875. John O'Loughlin was the first merchant and was also appointed postmaster when the office was established in the fall of 1873.

The first settlement on the site of Garden City was made by the brothers, W. D. and James R. Fulton, and by J. A. Stevens, a son-in-law of W. D. Fulton. The Fulton Brothers came in March 1878, and J. A. Stevens in April of the same year.

The town of Garden City was platted on the 8th of April 1879 by the Garden City Town Company. The plat was filed for record at Dodge City, Ford County, to which the then unorganized county of Sequoyah was attached. When the County of Finney was organized in 1884 this town, then containing about 400 inhabitants, became the county seat without serious opposition.

The early settlement of Finney County

was confined entirely to the line of the A. T. & S. F. Railroad. The whole county away from the line of the railroad was the feeding ground of vast herds of buffalo and antelope.

Finney County, as organized by an act of the legislature of 1883 and modified by an act in April 1885, included the whole of the old unorganized counties of Sequoyah and Arapahoe, the east half of Kearney and Grant Counties, the west half of Gray, the two southwest townships of Lane and the two northwest townships of Meade County.

The unorganized county of Sequoyah was the third county on the Colorado line on the west and the third county from the Indian Territory on the south. Its area was 864 square miles, and in 1880 had a population of 568. The three towns were Pierceville, Garden City and Sherlock, all on the A. T. & S. F. Railroad, which traversed the county from east to west along the north bank of the Arkansas, the only river of any importance in the county. Irrigating canals were constructed in the vicinity of Garden City, and considerable attention was devoted to agriculture. The county contained three postoffices and one newspaper, the "Irrigator", published at Garden City.

Arapahoe County was situated immediately south of Sequoyah County, was 24 miles square, and contained 576 square miles, and a population in 1880 of about 10 inhabitants. This county contained no streams except the Cimarron River, across the extreme southwest corner. There was no postoffice and the nearest railway station was Pierceville in Sequoyah County. No farming was done, and the county was considered suitable for grazing only during the early part of the summer.

Kearney County was located on the west of Sequoyah and had the same area, 864 square miles; the population in 1880 was 159. The east half of the county only is included in the present county of Finney. Lakin was the principle town, the prospective county seat, which position it will undoubtedly occupy when Kearney County is recreated and organized. This county contained

most excellent building stone of both sandstone and limestone varieties. Cement and potters clay also occurred in abundance. The A. T. & S. F. Railroad passed through the county from east to west as did the Arkansas, the only principal stream.

The unorganized county of Grant was equally distant from the east Colorado line and the north line of the Indian Territory, but one county intervening in each instance. It lay on the west of Arapahoe and had an area of 576 square miles and a population in 1880 not to exceed 25. The county was well watered by the Cimarron River and its branches, and by Bear Creek in the north-west part. The surface was generally level, and will in time make a good agricultural county. The nearest station was at Lakin in Kearney County. The eastern half of this county is now a part of Finney and the western half belongs to Hamilton.

Gray County was never organized, but now forms, the west half, a part of Finney County, and the east half, a part of Ford County. It was created in 1881 and broken up in 1883. It was located east of Sequoyah and Arapahoe, and was named in honor of Alfred Gray, the first Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture. The area of the county was 1008 square miles, and the population was about 500. The county was traversed from east to west by the A. T. & S. F. Railroad and the Arkansas River, dividing it into two nearly equal parts. Cimarron was the principal station, and today contains twice the inhabitants that the whole county had in 1881.

These counties served only to mark the beginning, for while in 1881, the population of all combined did not exceed 1,200, the population today of the same territory does not fall short of 25,000, of which Finney County has her full share—at least 12,000.

Finney County is scarcely two years old, but in point of progress and enterprise stands among the foremost counties of Kansas.

The immigration that has poured into the county by the hundreds monthly during the

past year, is of the highest order, noted for intelligence, thrift, energy, honesty and frugality, all the elements necessary for success in the development of a new country.

POPULATION

When organized Finney County had a population of about 1500. The returns of the assessors for March 1885, shows that the population had remained stationary. The summer of 1885 saw the beginning of the tide of immigration, and it has flowed on increasing in volume ever since. But a year ago Finney County contained but 1500 inhabitants; today it has no less than 10,000. A year ago there was one inhabitant for every two sections; today almost every quarter section is the home of one or more of Finney County's enterprising and hopeful citizens. One year ago Garden City had 378 people; today her population will not fall short of 3500—more than twice the population of the entire county one year ago.

PUBLIC LANDS

The rapidity with which the public lands of the Garden City Land District have been taken by settlers, shows at once the large number of people who have made their homes in southwestern Kansas. Of these, Finney County, the central and one of the largest and best counties of the district, has received a greater per cent than any other county in the district. The district is composed of the counties of Hamilton, Finney, half of Hodgeman, Ford, Clark, Meade, Seward, Stevens and Morton.

The offices of the district are located at Garden City, Finney County.

For the year ending April 12, 1886, the land office shows the following entries:

Pre-emptions	4,327
Osage Pre-emptions	2,997
Homesteads	7,209
Soldiers D. S.	
Pre-emptions	710
Timber-Culture	5,521

This is a remarkable showing and is evidence that it will only be a few months until



Foulk Family



Garden City's Winning Gun Club—1914.

1. Will Pyle; 2. Lester McCoy; 3. Bert Chabin; 4. Ben F. Simonds; 5. Robt. J. McClurkin; 6. Dr. E. W. Ross; 7. Dr. L. A. Baugh; 8. Oll Brown; 9. R. E. Stotts; 10. Dr. W. J. Stilson.

the government lands of southwestern Kansas will all be taken by settlers.

MANUFACTORIES

The manufacturing industries of Finney County are yet in their infancy, owing to the recent settlement of the county. It is only a question of a few years, however, when the water power, now unused, will be running mills and factories. Cement and potter's clay is abundant and will some day be an element of great wealth to the county. Among the manufactories located at Garden City, the following are most important:

The Western Planing Mills of Hillyer & Green. The firm employs from 25 to 50 men in the various branches of its business, which includes contracting and building. The mills are thoroughly equipped and do all kinds of wood work, both plain and ornamental.

The carriage and wagon shop of Davidson and George is located north of the Buffalo Hotel, on 8th Street, where this firm does a general business in manufacturing and repairing carriages and wagons.

Mr. J. J. Errisman also does an extensive business in the carriage and wagon line, having a large and fully equipped shop.

The concrete stone works of L. C. Reed are located on Fulton Street, east of Main. The blocks are made in any form desired, are nearly as hard as stone, and are more durable than brick.

Roberts and Malernee are engaged in the manufacture of the celebrated "Road Breaking Plows." The firm employs from 6 to 8 hands and makes a large number of plows.

Brickmaking is one of the most important industries. Not less than four extensive yards turn out more than 500,000 brick per month. These yards are owned by P. H. Hall, Hillyer & Green, Stewart & Haines and J. L. Wiley. Stewart and Haines manufacture pressed brick exclusively. Their yard is located east of the city near the railroad, where they employ a large number of men, and burn an average of about 300,000 brick per kiln.

Another industry that has secured perma-

nent support in Garden City is Meyer & Light's Carbonated Beverages located south of the railroad and east of Main.

A broom factory and a cigar factory each does a good business, and carries a well selected stock.

"LEST WE FORGET"

Thoughts for Memorial Day, 1952

By Wayne M. Campbell, Garden City

(Address given at meeting of Kiwanis Club in May, 1952.)

"The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here. But it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they have so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion."

As we hurry through life, cumbered about by the trappings of what we call civilization, feverish in our efforts to do more and more business in less and less time, we seldom pause to turn a thought toward the past and those who built the good foundation on which we find it so easy to make our twentieth century fortunes. Much less do we sit down to breathe a silent prayer of appreciation for the lives that have gone before. It is beautiful and proper that one should have encouraged the government to institute what we call Memorial Day. The least we can do is turn our overly-full minds backward for a day and contemplate the lives of that innumerable caravan who have passed this way, who tarried long enough to build things that make our modern lives easier, more gracious, let us hope more fruitful and serviceable. This Memorial Day millions will walk soberly through tens of thousands of cemeteries large and small, giving at least a few moments of heed to the voices of the past. Not all our American attention will focus on 500 miles of frenzied speed for purses bought with blood. It is eminently right that some should stop to pay tribute to the lives of men

and women who have spilled their blood patriotically and to still others whose long lives were given as community builders.

Not all the noble souls who left "unfinished work so nobly advanced" lie along Seminary or Cemetery Ridge in Gettysburg. To all parts of the world pioneers restless to be first have gone through the years. We of Western Kansas seem to have had a rich share of the best of them. Let us see what we can see at this Memorial time as we turn back the pages.

The world was still awakening to the true greatness of Lincoln's 5-minute address at Gettysburg when it was thrown into the blackest mourning as he became the martyred president. In that year and a half from the November dedication of the blood-drenched battlefield of July 1st to 4th, 1863, the war of brother against brother had worn on and the sufferings of the millions hemmed in the Confederate states had become unendurable. By late spring of 1865 weary fighters were mustered out, trudging great distances home. Men of both sides had aged tragically. Some who had rushed to the colors for Lincoln soon after Fort Sumter, many who as beardless boys had joined the forces of Lee in the early months while the South was threatening all along the Mason and Dixon line, now were old men in looks and actions. Homeward they swarmed from the Armies of all the theatres. Many were released from Libby and other hellish prisons more dead than alive. After the Rappahannock, Vicksburg, Gettysburg, the March to the Sea they thought they would never leave home again. But what happened? Hardly had your grandfather and mine got acquainted with the babies born after they had left home in 1861, '62 or '63, hardly had they taken time to appraise the toll a man-less era had exacted from their farms until they were obeying an impulse—that tug at their hearts—"Go West, young man, and make your fortune."

We of the Middle West and our friends farther West owe much to that tug which made it impossible for those folk "back East" to stay at home, even those with comforta-

ble, prosperous homes. Yes, we owe our very existence as communities to that Great Migration. Step by step the United States had been peopled because of this urge to migrate to new, raw, exacting lands. Across the Eastern ranges soon after the Revolution, on from the rich Ohio-to-the-Mississippi farmlands into Iowa and Missouri they had come, even a handful to Eastern Kansas before 1861, else we could not have been made a state on the famous January 29th, even to give the North another free state. But it was not until after the Civil War that Kansas became the real objective of settlers.

The true story of the impact of those veterans, many with no suits but their blue or grey uniforms, can never be told. But all communities, our own not least, owe them much. Stroll among the monuments in our own Valley View, read the inscriptions. Side by side lie privates, corporals, sergeants, lieutenants, captains whose families have proudly marked their graves with the names of their outfits. Read "45th Ohio Infantry", "10th Illinois Cavalry", "18th Indiana Infantry", "24th Iowa Infantry". Here's a Colonel of the 39th Kentucky Infantry, one from the Ohio Volunteer Infantry. Across the way is a Colonel of the Missouri Cavalry. You can call the roll of the states. And that's right here in our one city of the dead. Multiply that by the hundreds of burial places in Kansas alone. And they're not "outsiders." Here you read headstones of men from the "Second Kansas Infantry", "Company D, Kansas Cavalry" and others. What tales the inscriptions tell, even though tank corps, the air corps and bazooka companies are strangely lacking. Memorial Sunday and Decoration Day were established for the paying of tribute to our hero dead who fought in war and to inspire the people to lay flowers on their graves. But it is right and proper to have a much larger observance, and that we have been doing. May 30th is family day, a day of sorrowing together. It should also be a day for community reverence in memory of friends as well as kinsfolk. It should more and more grow into a day of tribute to community pioneers, to builders we can never repay. If we do not

000065 MOORE, JAMES

15

Shares

Bank
Trusts
and
Investment
Co.

SHARES \$100 EACH

10 Shares

51 of

SHARES \$100 EACH

This Certifies that Wm J. M. Jones is entitled
to Five Shares of the Capital Stock of the
PIERCEVILLE STATE BANK OF PIERCEVILLE, KANSAS, transferable only on the Books of this Bank
in person or by Attorney on the surrender of this Certificate.

In Witness whereof, the President and Cashier have hereunto
subscribed their names, and caused the seal of this Bank to be affixed,

at PIERCEVILLE, KANSAS. this 6th day of Dec. 1887.

Al. Crook

Cashier.

A. Hordley

President.

INCORPORATED UNDER THE LAWS OF THE STATE OF KANSAS.



General store of Carter Bros. (N. M. & J. V.) built in 1885 about the middle of the 100 block on east side of Main Street. Also, Mefford & Platt feed store joining on the north. 1. W. O. Carter; 2. N. M. Carter; 3. Frank Bartlett; 4. I. J. Carter; 5. Probably "Bob" Craig.

stop to think and speak of them in such appreciation on this day we never will—our life is so complex, our schedules so full.

Compared to Boston, New Orleans, Chicago, even to San Francisco Garden City is an infant. But it is coming of age. Very soon there will not be a single person living who saw the village in its first few months, and before we know it we shall have lost all those who experienced the period of feverish growth of the mid-eighties. Those first settlers built the first house, the first store and the first office on this townsite and christened it Garden City in the spring of 1878. We should now begin to work up a diamond jubilee and great 75th anniversary celebration for a year hence, in the year 1953, while there are a few of the real pioneers to enjoy it. We could wait until 1958, 75 years after the city was actually organized, but why wait?

Tribute should be paid here to that treasure-trove of documentary evidence, the History of Finney County, published in 1950 after great labor had been spent gathering the facts. It will become more priceless as the community ages. Maybe when we are 300 or so, we shall begin recognizing the real value of local history, as Boston does in perpetuating the "shot heard 'round the world."

This far-Western Kansas wilderness of buffalo, buffalo grass and prairie dogs did not hear its first locomotive whistle until the guns around the Appomatox had been silent seven years. It was in the summer of 1872 that the Santa Fe crossed the Colorado line in its frantic race to earn government grants. Just why those settlers with itchy feet delayed so long venturing on from Dodge up the river I have not seen explained. The trains, probably one a week each way, and wood burners at that, ran all through 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876 and 1877 without a soul getting off between Dodge and Granada, then capital of Eastern Colorado. But things began to happen in the spring of 1878.

Ex-soldiers and men who had not been in the service came, and they worked side by

side then and down through the years. No evidence has come down to us that the stay-at-home was disliked or criticized. In paying tribute to the pioneers we shall treat both groups alike. It would require a book to tell the story of those frontier years. All one can do is call to mind a few of the most active foundation layers.

One of the most flattering distinctions Garden City has ever had—and it continues to this hour—is that so many of the pioneers say "My happiest experiences in life were those years in Garden." And that so many scattered to the ends of the land insist on being brought "back home" for their "last resting place" is a heartening thing. Some of those named in this remembrance are not buried in Valley View, but the great majority are. In not a few instances members of four generations are sleeping in the same lot. And still more noteworthy is the fact that increasingly every year we find great-grandchildren of pioneers taking places of responsibility in Finney county life, usually in a succession which has given us the services of all four generations right here in town.

Who should be remembered by name in such a memorial service as this? One is treading on dangerous ground. Not all the deserving names possibly can be thrown on the screen. In mentioning a few of the loyal persons who have passed this way let it be understood that they are but a suggestion. Unmentioned are many just as important in Garden City history, and no one is omitted purposely as we so hastily turn back history's pages.

The importance of the figures is often out of proportion to the length of time they spent here. In but three, five, ten, maybe twenty years many a town or county pioneer had returned whence he came, gone on to even rawer frontiers or had been gathered to his fathers, most likely to sleep in Valley View.

Not a few of those who came in the late seventies or early eighties carved their names for all to see through the years by turning their homesteads or boughten tracts

of ground into part of Garden City and naming their additions for themselves, perhaps also the streets. Some perpetuated the names of all members of their families. We have for instance Teitelbaum's Addition. Joseph Teitelbaum filed his 40-acre addition in 1885 and was gone by 1900, but we still number homes on his Jenny and Teitelbaum avenues and Hattie street. We had his Joseph, Milton and Bennie streets until Eighth, Ninth and Tenth were connected with them and their names dropped. Likewise over town are found Safford, Inge, Taylor, Myrtle, Mildred, Edward, Jones, Stevens, Bancroft, Conkling, Walker, Olive streets. Within two miles of the business center optimistic men and women through the years have staked off and filed plats on nearly ninety additions to Garden City and township subdivisions nearby.

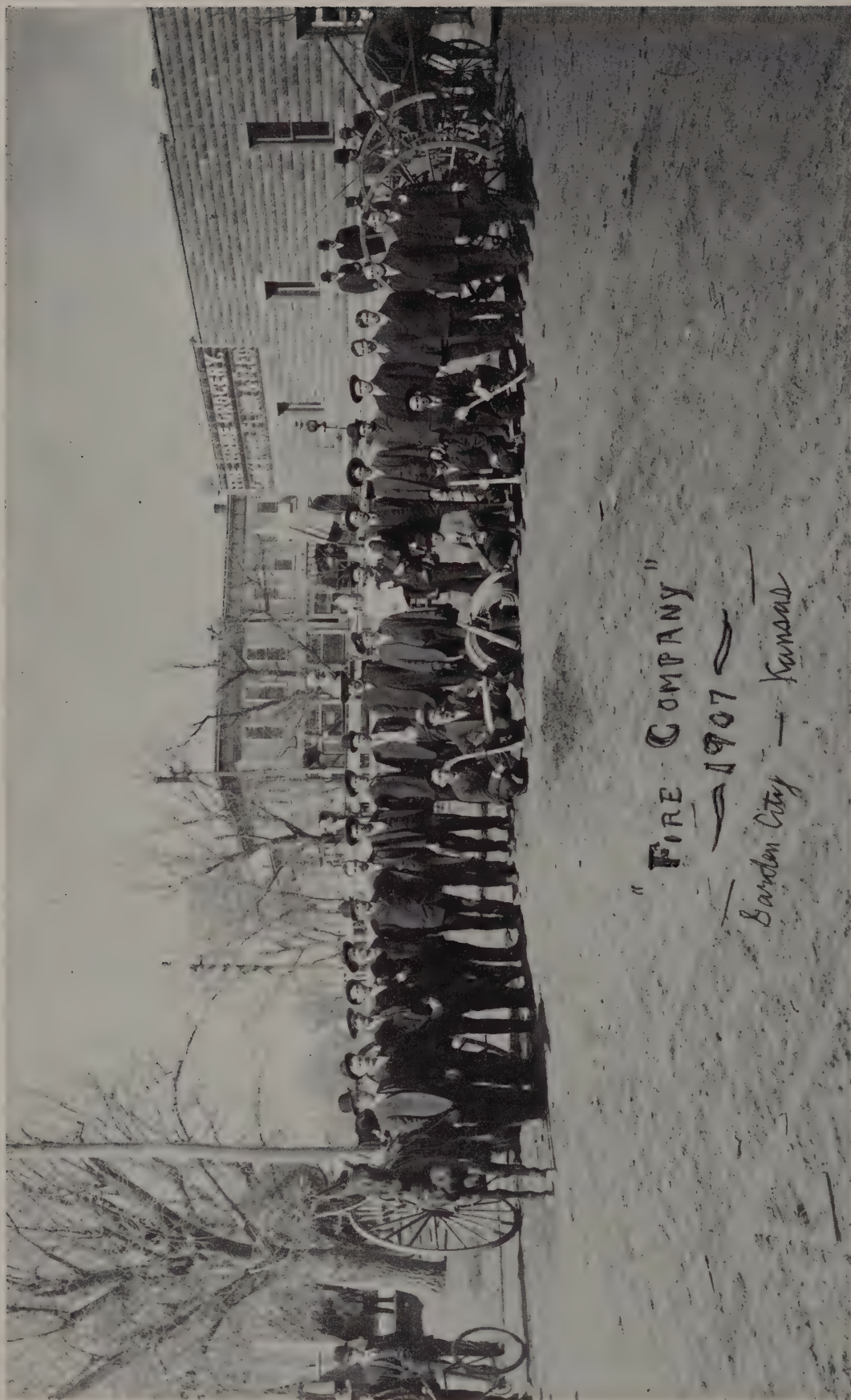
In its busy Federal highway, Fulton street, Garden City maintains for posterity a name worthy of remembrance. For not one but two of the very first hardy Ohioans to stop here where no one lived were the Fulton brothers. Wm. D. and his younger brother, Captain James R. Fulton, liked the looks of the level ground stopped here in early 1878 and took up from the government the SE $\frac{1}{2}$ of Section 18-24-32, on which now stand perhaps \$30,000,000 of buildings at present replacement costs. It was at the Fulton home a stranger looked around and called it "Garden City." How fitting that the family should be remembered by at least a street. Captain James R. Fulton's name became that of the local post of the Grand Army of the Republic. His final rites in 1885 were the first G. A. R. funeral in Finney County.

Jones avenue, that important artery giving the downtowners a shortcut to the Northwest, calls up another name. No more venturesome spirit than Charles J. (Buffalo) Jones came this way. He was in his element doing things nobody ahead of him had tried. Immediately at the close of the War between the States he ventured from Illinois to the very northeast corner of Kansas. But his wanderlust gave him no rest. In 1878 he was almost the first of the settlers here. To see

his works of faith look around you. Building great 3-story stone and brick buildings in the eighties took faith. He did not stop with one or two. We can't forgive him for being so competitive he laid out Jones addition with the compass, thus forming so many angles and diagonal streets to connect with the other 480 acres of the "Old Town" section. But we must admire the courage of this "boomer" and be glad that his name will linger in Jones addition and Jones Avenue.

John A. Stevens also left his mark on the town he loved dearly, and his Stevens avenue (Motor Row) and Stevens Park perpetuate his name. A cowboy on these plains in his youth, he quickly saw the possibilities here, joined the Fultons in homesteading Section 18, and even married into their family. Our oldest pioneers still recall Sadie Fulton Stevens as the Belle of the town and social leader when one was badly needed. Stevens' monument here, next to the park with its band shell, is the great business block, 200 feet long and 4-stories high, still the tallest in town. Men think long nowadays, even in these times of cheap money, before tackling such an undertaking. We can't help honoring the memory of John Stevens for such a daring achievement in 1886, even though it did bankrupt him and perhaps others with him.

A name never to die out in Garden City is Finnup. In contrast with those whose children soon left town, the first Finnup stayed, his children stayed, their children are staying and now the fourth generation is here. Frederick Finnup, born in Germany in 1840, joined the 9th Ohio Volunteer Infantry on April 17, 1861, at Lincoln's first call. Four years he fought. For a time he manufactured furniture in Vevay, Indiana. But April 14, 1879, found him and his family in tiny Garden City, never to leave. He was one of our first storekeepers and his family carried on the tradition. It would take a volume to tell how his son, George W. Finnup, loved this community and reveled in memory of the pioneer days to the very end. Garden City and a wide territory are just beginning to grasp the greatness of George's gift of 100 acres for Frederick Finnup Park and of his



Volunteer Fire Department — 1907

Picture taken in Chestnut Street on the East side of Main Street. Mayor G. L. Miller in center, wearing cap and gloves. Fire Chief Sam Craig, holding little children in his arms.



A social gathering at "Wildwood," the former home of I. R. Holmes. House erected by Mr. Holmes in 1887. Later occupied by various families. About 1918 it was converted into an hospital, and about 1922 was purchased by the Elks Lodge who owned it until it was destroyed by fire April 14, 1929.

Some of those in the picture are (left to right) S. G. Norris (seated), Chas. Schneider, Mrs. S. G. Norris, Lillian Coffman, Mrs. Geo. Mack, B. F. Simonds, Mrs. B. F. Simonds, Mrs. Gertrude Dickinson, Miss Maude Bogart, Walter Lawrence, R. W. Hoskinson, W. M. Kinnison, Lou C. Reed, Mrs. L. C. Reed, Mrs. G. L. Miller, Mrs. W. McD. Rowan, J. E. Baker (seated), C. E. Dickinson (seated), Mrs. C. E. Chapman, Mrs. B. L. Shobe, Mrs. Myrtle Rice, A. H. Warner, Mrs. A. H. Warner, Mrs. Edith Mims, E. C. Briggs, Mrs. E. C. Briggs, Chas. E. Chapman, Mrs. A. C. McKeever, Mrs. Bert Evans, Mrs. Fred G. Bills, Mrs. Millard E. Griggs, Millard E. Griggs, A. R. Clark, Dr. G. W. Coffman, Hamer Norris.

many other philanthropies. George's children, Frederick and Isabel, carry on his land interests. The other second generation members, Edward G. Finnup and Mrs. Sallie Inge, were important figures here through many years. All are resting in Valley View. Ed's three children, Alonzo Finnup, Mrs. Irene Walters and Mrs. Gladys Nolan, are still active in the community, and their children, the fourth generation of that pioneer family, are increasingly active.

D. R. Menke, than whom no one ever carried a greater Garden City love to his grave, must be mentioned. That very first year, on August 20, 1878, he came before the town was named. First postmaster and merchant, a first banker, first to work for irrigation, first in bringing telephone and electric service, Dave Menke was a true builder. His only daughter, Olivia, has lived here longer than any other person. It is well known that her husband, B. R. H. d'Allemand, although not a pioneer of the pioneers, is unsurpassed in love of the town or in things done to beautify it.

Hopkins is another name deeply engraved here. Another of the many Civil War colonels among the immigrants, Col. Wm. R. Hopkins, who had become a Missouri cavalryman at 15, reached Garden City in 1879. The law continues in good hands. From the first he was a very active lawyer, especially in irrigation matters. His son Richard J. joined him as a partner, went on to legislature, to be lieutenant governor, attorney general, supreme justice and United States district judge. And now his son Daniel is practicing in the old town, not only emulating his grandfather in irrigation law, but helping solve the problem of too much water—in spots.

Master Mechanic these years at the sugar refinery is McBeth Mims, another third generation Garden Citian. Colonel D. A. Mims was one of our first newspapermen, mayor, register of deeds and in other useful places until his early death in 1903. Many of us knew his son Fred, long active, a greatly liked banker so many years.

A. H. Burtis, known as Colonel but not one because not born until 1861, was inseparable from local business life from his landing here in early 1881. He became a leader in the best farming methods in this fertile gardening valley. He was long in county and city office and served in the legislature. None of us can remember when his son "Cap" Preston A. Burtis was not active here in the car business, in Chamber of Commerce, Historical Society and what-not. And now Preston Jr. is taking over the business. What a romancer history is!

All of us are glad the West doesn't have the Cape Cod feeling that "unless your family's been here a century you're a nobody." Yet on days of memory and memorializing the names known in the community longest are entitled to have their inning, with no disparagement to folk who have come more lately. But time forbids giving the founding fathers the space they deserve.

Raymond E. Stotts is one of the almost-native sons it would never do not to list. Finney county owes him much as its historian. His heart was with the pioneers from the day his parents brought him from Colorado in 1881 as a 5-year-old. One of the early graduates of our high school, he had lived here 53 years when he died in 1944 after having many places of distinction, often without reward. Mrs. Stotts still lives among us.

The E. J. Pyle family is another that has stayed. He was one of the few native Kansans among those first comers. From Eastern Kansas he brought his family in 1885. He was a land man until his passing in 1913. Words which many of these original settlers would appreciate having on their headstones appear on Mr. Pyle's by his request: "He was a pioneer." His three daughters have all stayed with us, Mrs. Maude Dunn, Mrs. May Hopper and Mrs. Ida Maltbie.

Like so many of those who had early-day businesses in town, S. G. Perry, a Nebraskan, came to Finney County as a homesteader in 1884. Those ten miles back and forth without benefit of gasoline did not handicap his being one of the town's first bankers, much

trusted and beloved. Eighteen years he served the public until his early departure for Valley View and Heaven in 1902. The story of his wife, Mrs. Nina Perry, and her great work in church clubs and community deserves a chapter of its own. That their son Leigh has stayed on as a second-generation banker, refusing to grow old, is a tribute both to them and to him.

Not one of the original mercantile names still hangs over a local store. But a handful of the first storekeepers' families have tarried with us, some of their descendants being in other work now. Howard M. Knox was born in Massachusetts 106 years ago, became one of Garden City's first bakers in 1886, and his sons but recently ceased being bakers and grocers. Sons George and Dwight are still active here. Son Howard the Second served as a Marine in 1918 and lies in Valley View. His sons Howard the Third and Bob have given good service in the Korean conflict.

Shep G. Norris from 1885 until his death in 1924 was one of our greatest town beautifiers. He and his bachelor brother Hamer did inestimable good with their Weekly Herald. Shep's son Guy and now his son Gurney have kept the good name over good drug-stores these many years. That's 67 years of business life, and only their start.

Samuel A. Bullard another New Englander, was a Western Kansas cattleman and ranch owner from 1878 until his death in 1913. His sandhill ranch south of Garden City was one of the largest of the pioneer holdings. The family has been with us all these 74 years. His son Ben was in his own Garden City electric shop many years.

Time simply doesn't permit proper tribute to such others who still have third and fourth generation members here as the Hoppers, John Baker, Hatchers, Bergs, Bills, Drussels, Fants, Tituses, Folsoms, Renicks, Holmes, Gingrich, Garloch, Glancy, Keffer, Mack, Smiths, Stones, Williams, Kinikins, Wardens, Roberts,—you name them.

The name that has stayed on Main street longest, unless we are uninformed, is Dick-

inson. G. W. Dickinson opened his jewelry store on March 9, 1885, 67 years ago, and son Charley, who had attended one of the first schools conducted here, took over about a half century ago. Economic fate has not dealt too kindly with Charley, but he is typical of that pioneer group in his loyalty and refusal to blame the people or the place. The tale of reversals, bankruptcies, of "back home broke" would make a book of its own. But even the greatest sufferers have never seemed to have turned against the town of their frontier experiences.

A book ought to be written about the spiritual fathers. Only a paragraph is possible. Garden City has had preachers helping mold its morale from the very first. We should give thanks that our formative days furnished our history no chapter stained with blood and gun-play. Singularly free of frontier rowdiness is the story handed down. Of blessed memory is Rev. L. H. Platt, pastor of the Congregational Church from late 1879 until 1884, builder of the first church on the townsite or in Finney County, dedicated Sept. 10, 1882. It has become the Community Church. But while that pioneer congregation was still meeting in one of the first store buildings a little New Englander, stopped and in ill health but with indomitable courage, was driving in Sunday after Sunday from his homestead near old Ravanna, 40 miles away. He was the Rev. Houghton S. Booth who preached the first Methodist sermon in town in February, 1882, worked up a charter membership and with his own hands did much of the work on their first building, on the corner they still use, which was dedicated exactly 68 years ago. His daughter, Mrs. Jennie Booth Dockum, is one of our remaining pioneers.

Hardly could anyone make a greater impression on a community than did Rev. Alex C. McKeever, Campbellite of the Campbellites. Our strong Christian Church is his baby, now 68 years old this May. "Elder" McKeever, who also indulged a flair for real estate selling, stayed with the struggling church through its first years later returned to be its pastor at intervals. He remained in



Stage Coach—Garden City to Dighton. (See "From the Scrap Book"—this volume).



Teachers' Institute Group.

Southwest Kansas until his death a few years ago, no man more devoted to the region or more enthusiastic about its history and unlimited resources. Some 500 preachers have come and gone these days. We now have over 25 denominations with buildings. Their power for good is unlimited. Their influence through 73 years would astound us if it could be put into words. The story of lay devotion and sacrifice is not eclipsed anywhere.

One remarkable thread runs through all the hundreds of statements written for the History by men and women who were here "way back when," most of them as children in those frontier homes. We talk of pioneer hardships. They talk of how much fun life was, how sociability reigned supreme when there were so few families. They had none of the things we call essential modern conveniences. The installation of the first bathtub was an event. Sewers were some forty years coming. But it takes more than ruggedness to discourage the kind of folk who settled here.

Another who came early and stayed was J. T. Pearce, from Ottawa, Kas., a saintly man who was first chaplain of the Grand Army. His son, Will C. Pearce, his son Marion R. and his two sons are now on the local scene. Then there was J. M. Dunn, pioneer merchant, followed by Frank, his son, merchant and banker. The third generation, James M., is now prominent in that great new development of this area, natural gas. And his son James, the fourth in line, brings the name once more into local merchandising. I. J. Carter and father came in 1884 and died recently after distinguished service including work as legislator and mayor. His son J. O. is still here, active in business. B. F. Stocks, early day educator and lawyer, came in 1885. His family has been prominent ever since, his daughter, Mrs. Ruth Ruckel, now being register of deeds. S. Schulman, born in Russia in 1860, came to the United States in 1880, to Garden City in 1886, and his son, our hard-working mayor, Frank Schulman, still carries on the store the father opened in 1896.

Many more could be mentioned. One must

be. Judge Wm. Easton Hutchison was well known here from the eighties, although a pioneer lawyer of Ulysses who did not move here until 1895. His public life perhaps spread the good name of Garden City farther than did any other thing. Last month he was laid to rest in the cemetery to which he and his wife gave much love and service.

All this makes it sound like our community must be one of old families, with new names scarce and perhaps unpopular. On the contrary this is a town of Johnni-Come-Late-lies. The turnover in population has always been amazing. Perhaps one-third of today's families did not live here ten years ago.

One of the next books in our County History might well be written on the "in-between" generation. Much of the success and progress so noteworthy here is due to the untiring efforts and the faith and resourcefulness of builders who came more recently. Almost nobody is left active who was active or who was even here in the 19th century. But we still have a fine group of business and professional people, farmers and others who came back around in the half-way mark in the life of the community, have now been active and useful 35 to 50 years. Just think of these, only as one example: Anderson, Finn, Garnand, McCoy, McAllister, Ross, Walters. Most of those have been hard at it during at least the latter half of the town's life. Several of them have helped their sons and daughters take leadership here. What could be finer for a community?

Just as many of the town fathers were Civil War veterans, doubtless some from the War with Mexico, so their sons have gone with great loyalty to all wars, and they are being especially remembered this Memorial Day. One visiting Valley View but occasionally is amazed at the increasing number of veterans' stones. An estimated 300 men lie there who have served their country in uniform. Organizations have served them well. The Grand Army of the Republic had long and devoted service. It was chartered July 14, 1883 and its membership once reached about 300. We still recall their Decoration Day parades as their ranks grew thinner, their

shoulders more stooped but their spirits ever proud. Their wonderful companion group, the Woman's Relief Corps, started May 26, 1891, and functioned until all those veterans had gone on. Garden City sent 25 men when the call came for volunteers to fight the Spanish in 1898. Fortunately the war was short, but that does not take away from their patriotism. This group is dwindling fast. Many of them now sleep on our tree-covered hilltop.

Our American Legion post was chartered June 16, 1919, six months after the Armistice. Little did anyone dream that by 1952 it would have many more members who had fought in a second world war than those from the first. Just East of the Carnegie Library we have a tree for each of the 18 Finney county boys who died during that 1917-1918 conflict, their names in bronze on a plaque. But the number of graves of Legionaires of the two wars has now reached about 100. And now their remains are being brought home from Korea. God grant that this fighting will take very few.

HISTORY OF VALLEY VIEW CEMETERY

The same determination which our early-day parents and grandparents used to build a beautiful town deserving the name Garden City carried on the hilltop two miles north of the business center. Valley View cemetery is a beauty spot because men and especially women insisted on making it one. Perhaps some of us are awfully biased, but never yet have we heard a denial of our proud claim that no town anywhere in an arid region has a lovelier burial ground. Cities have their great cemeteries richly endowed or else charging fees beyond common people's reach. But here nobody is precluded from laying away dear ones in a place of entrancing beauty. Too many of us never visit Valley View except on Decoration day. Some not even then. Actually there are people who have lived in Garden City ten years and never had the inspiring experience.

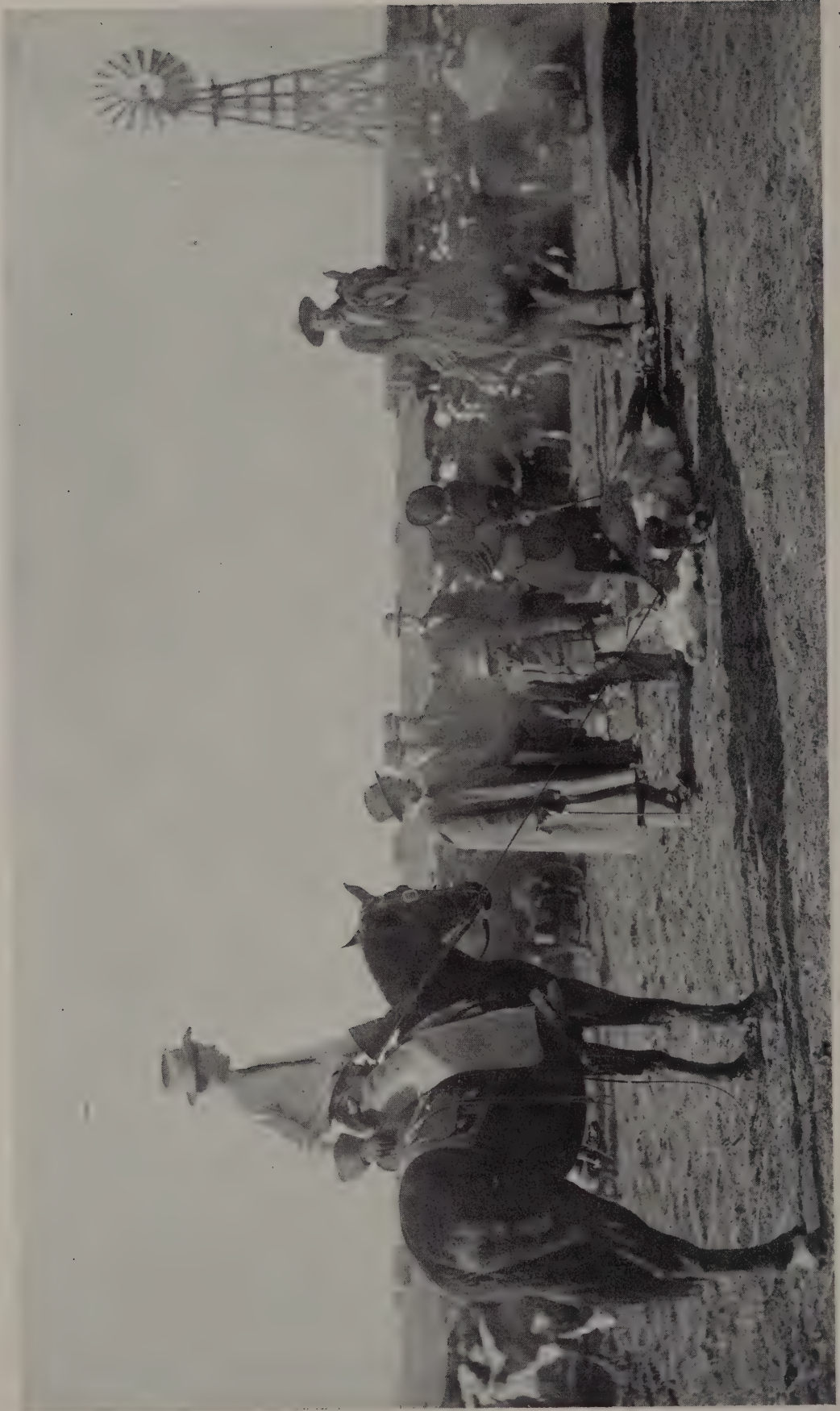
Ours is not the only cemetery in Finney County. There is one close to Pierceville. Tiny burial plots long abandoned are seen 25

miles northeast of Garden near old Eminence. Another small one is a few miles southwest of Plymell church. There is a little Jewish graveyard some six miles northwest of here. But naturally families bring their dead many miles past unkept cemeteries to one which is always green, rich in shade from summer's heat, healing broken hearts by its very beauty and peace.

We know too little about it. One of the largest cities in Western Kansas—that's Valley View. Almost 7000 men, women and children have been laid to rest there. We find graves of men born 125 years ago, and those of babes born last week. People from all walks of life are side by side. Those trees shade the emblems at graves of about 300 veterans of all wars—the Mexican, the Civil, the Spanish-American, World Wars 1 and 2, and now some victims of Red treachery in Korea.

SOME CEMETERY FACTS

Valley View has an area of 30 acres besides the 16 farther south which were purchased with cemetery savings during the commission regime of Arthur Fleming, Leigh Perry and George Anderson. In those thirty well sodded acres we have spaces for about 10,500 burials, so it is but 66% occupied. It has been our cemetery since about 1883. But not always was it such a thing of beauty. Thanks go to a small club of women who spared no efforts in the hard times which were the town's lot so many years. Some families even hauled barrels of water in their wagons and buggies, so determined were they to have grass and trees. After a well was drilled and a windmill erected there were many pumping troubles. Decoration Day for years was famous for the great crowds assembled in such halls as the old skating rink when the faithful women of the Cemetery Club served dinner to raise money to pay the sexton. How different it is now! We have about 1550 trees, a score of kinds, with many evergreens giving color all winter. A great step was taken in 1933 when a real irrigation well over 200 feet deep was drilled and an engine attached to the pump. Now we have pipes to every



Picture taken at the W. H. Wheeler ranch about the year 1912. Represents the branding of a calf donated to the building fund of the Garden City Methodist Church. J. H. Burnside and Allen Rowe on horse back. W. E. Covert, W. G. Skinner, W. H. Wheeler and F. E. Anderson in back. Bob Burnside with foot on calf's neck and Rev. Moore branding calf.



BLOCKADE OF SUGAR BEETS
Gardens City Mo. Nov. 22, 1925

lot in the present cemetery and should be piping the new area on the south so that grass and trees may be started. We can now bring up at least 400 gallons per minute. Visitors always marvel at the well kept trees, the close-clipped grass. It takes a force of seven regular men to do that. At present five extras are working, this being the year's most important month on the hill. The city has a tax levy for Valley View—one of which we never heard a complaint. It should be a Finney County project. We believe not a taxpayer would protest, not even non-residents. Sale of spaces, at a very reasonable rate, helps on expenses. Perpetual care is given on investment of \$12.50 per space in the endowment fund, which is sacredly invested and only the interest spent.

A great improvement was made about 1948 when the combined office and workshop was built with an attractive waiting room which would serve as a chapel for funerals but has not yet been used.

But two outstanding features make Valley View different and add to its general appeal. They are the Veteran's Monument and the Singing Tower. Fittingly centered in the ground plans is the stately shaft which bears the inscription "In Memory of Our Comrades and National Defenders 1861-65. Erected by James R. Fulton Post 257, G.A.R. the Citizens of Garden City and Finney County Kansas 1915." We recall that George Finnup was prouder of this monument than of any of his big real estate deals. His drive and continual persuasion had a major part in bringing it about, no small task in 1915.

Beautifully balanced on the present south border is the latest structure, the Singing Tower which will perpetuate the memories of R. R. Wilson and his late wife, Jenny Binney Wilson. More and more families are driving out of evenings to hear the sacred music which carries for a distance from the top of that unique tower, creation of another good citizen, Boyd Stehwiens.

Those who fail to stroll around Valley View and drink in the beauty of nature while studying the splendid markers, read-

ing the epitaphs of the countless host gone on before are cheating themselves. Study for instance the names of soldiers who have laid down their lives. Read the inscription on that Soldiers' Memorial, at the foot of which lies the unknown soldier, to be honored this Decoration Day and every Decoration Day. Let these famous words sing to you once more:

*"On fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.*

*No vision of tomorrow's strife
The warrior's dream alarms,
No braying horn nor screaming fife
At dawn shall call to arms.*

*Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead,
Dear as the blood ye gave,
No impious footsteps here shall tread
The herbage of your grave.*

*The muffled drum's sad roll has beat
The soldier's last tattoo,
No more on life's parade shall meet
That brave and fallen few."*

Through the years many who outlived that "brave and fallen few" have reached the end and now rest near their comrades who were brought back in flag-draped caskets. Soldiers, sailors and civilians rest together as it should be, and the labor of love to keep their final retreat beautiful goes on unceasingly.

It would not be right to tell of Valley View without giving credit to one man, a man who carries it on his heart and will die in the harness if he has his way. Through the years faithful devotion by sextons has accounted for the well-being of the place. But no one could be more consecrated to any task than is everybody's friend, A. M. Sturdevant. He has been working on that hill since May 1, 1927, 25 years. The Ladies' Association employed him and one other man; the city added one to the force. Nov. 1, 1929, Mr. Sturdevant took charge. Through the years he has been the key man. Almost he can

give the location of any grave without checking. He has kept constant contact with the city and the records. His face is ever forward toward a still finer Valley View. Truly, institutions are the lengthened shadows of individuals.

BEAUTIFUL VALLEY VIEW

*I wandered today on the hill, my friends
That watches the stream below—
The hill we have called Valley View all these
years,
Home of friends of the long, long ago.*

*A city crowns the brow of that hill, you
know,
Bathed in the peace of our God,
A city where suffering and strife are
unknown,
All covered by lovely green sod.*

*I wandered about 'mong the homes that are
there,
The last resting places on earth;
I turned back the pages and read of the past,
When our town was having its birth.*

*Those fathers and mothers are resting up
there
After years of struggle and pain,
'Tis fitting they have such a place of sweet
rest,
Their death is not loss—it's all gain.*

*After wars at the ends of the earth some
have come,
Home to rest are the noble and brave;
Their warfare is over, true peace they have
won
Holy quiet now broods o'er each grave.*

*Down below their old hometown's buzzing
with life,
A city so frenzied and rushed
It seldom gives heed to its neighbor up here
Where all but God's birds seems so hushed.*

*Tomorrow their children will join them up
here,
And next day children's children will
come;*

*No matter how busy we think that we are
Soon the death angel says "Hither come."*

*Little men, puny men, come pause with me,
Tread the sod of this city of dead,
Consider reality, face up to God,
Eternity's just up ahead.*

*Yes, I'm wand'ring today on the hill Valley
View,
Communing with souls gone before,
I'm rejoicing that so lovely a place we
provide
For the last rest of these builders of yore.*

PERTINENT FACTS

In this volume, as in Volume One of Finney County Kansas History, appear the names and portraits of many of Finney County's early settlers. As biography is a very important part of any historical effort, biographical sketches have been obtained where possible; but in many instances only meager facts of historical significance regarding the activities of the individuals were available, and they are recorded herein. In the building and growth of the community, all have played a part—some important and some perhaps less significant. They built the first churches, provided the first schools and organized the first villages. Great credit is due these sturdy people whose energy and determination contributed so much to the development and progress of the fine community we enjoy today.

ABBOTT, Milo J. Was the first caretaker of the cemetery at Garden City. He and Mrs. Abbott came to Finney County March 15, 1882. Mr. Abbott was a carpenter, having his shop on West Fulton street between 8th and 9th streets. Their home was at the northeast corner of Fulton and 9th streets. Their children were Kate, who married Bass Burton, Adaline, Edwin, Eman A., Fred, Charles M. and Sankey.

ADAMS, Nathaniel (or Nat as he was called) came to Garden City on Jan. 30, 1879, with the families of Eli Keyser, J. M. (Mat) Day, the Stivers and Hursts. Millie



Teachers at the Garfield School.— 1913. From left to right: Mrs. Sadie Mahuron, Miss M. J. Reed, Margaret Rowell, Alta Brown, Mrs. Mame Spethman, Ira D. Mahuron, Myrtle Hays, Edith Baird, Mary Trull, Hazel Downs, Leslie Huffman.



—SCHNEIDER—
—Photo—

Salamaagundi Club. Party to Grandmothers of Garden City, Kansas. Top row—Mrs. Shepherd, Mrs. B. F. Stocks, Mrs. H. V. Lawrence, Mrs. Keeler, Mrs. Ramsel, Mrs. Miles, Mrs. Crow, Mrs. Titus, Mrs. Sexton, Sr., Mrs. Roberts, 2nd row—Mrs. Hendrix, Mrs. Guthrie, Mrs. Doty, Mrs. Weeks, Mrs. Wilkinson, Mrs. R. L. Lawrence, 3rd row—Mrs. Ballinger, 4th row—Mrs. Waddell, Mrs. Bigley, Mrs. McCannahay, Mrs. Hopkins.

Adams Hulse, a daughter of the Adams, writing to the Garden City News from Dade City, Nebraska, on May 4, 1930, states that "when the family came to Kansas they had to stay over in Dodge City two weeks before they could continue west on the railroad. They came from Blue Mound, Illinois. When they arrived in Garden City the families of D. R. Menke and "Uncle Billy" Fulton were the only residents. Mr. Fulton had a four room house, two stories high with two rooms on the ground and two above. It was the hotel. Mr. Menke had a two room house where he lived and had a store and post-office. Six families came at one time. We shipped our lumber from Illinois to build our house and all six families lived in that house until they got lumber to cover their dugouts. The only fuel they had to burn was cow chips which they gathered by the wagon load. They had shipped their mules and all household goods from Illinois."

ARMENTROUT, Wm. Henry came in 1879 to manage a lumber yard for Landis & Hollinger. His family came later. An interesting story of this family's experiences in the new location, written by a daughter Nellie Armentrout Williams, appears on page 102 of Volume One.

BALLINGER, Capt. John and Mrs. Ballinger came in 1883. They had four children; three daughters, Ethel, Ollie and Hattie, and a son John. Ethel became the wife of the Rev. A. C. McKeever in 1882. She passed away in 1895, and three years later the Rev. McKeever married her sister (a widow) Ollie Ballinger Mullins. (An account of the life of the Rev. McKeever appears on page 84 of Volume One.) The third daughter, Hattie, became the wife of Col. Willie McD. Rowan.

BIGGS, Mrs. Alice (Moore) arrived in 1880, two years after her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. (Uncle Billy) Moore. She was an early day school teacher and the first to teach (1880-1881) with a certificate. Later she married John E. Biggs. Their two children, Doris and Statira, are shown in

the photograph with their grandfather, "Uncle Billy" Moore.

BRADEN, Rev. A. B. and wife came very early; and he was pastor of the United Brethren church located at the corner of Stevens Avenue and 8th street.

BROOKS, A. N. and Mrs. Brooks came to Garden City in 1881 and moved to Lakin in 1901.

BUCKLES, Mr. and Mrs. R. F., came October 3, 1882. Their children were Eva, born Oct. 9, 1880; Minnie, born April 4 or 5, 1882, and died March 30, 1886; Rosa, born May 5, 1887, and died July 7, 1889; and Aultie, born June 30, 1889.

BUCKLES, Sim and wife Sophia came on April 12, 1879, the same day as the families of Henry W. Crow and Dave Smith.

BLACK, Ben B. came about 1880. C. J. Jones was the first A.T.&S.F. agent in Garden City, but not being a bookkeeper or telegraph operator, he induced Ben Black to come to Garden City and take over the duties of agent and operator. His wife was formerly Miss Nora Hayward, a sister of Mrs. George H. DeWaters, and came about 1879.

CARR, George W. came about 1881, and his wife, formerly Emma Edwards, in 1879.

CARLTON, T. W. and his wife Sarah came in the early spring of 1879 and located on the S¹/₂ of the S.E.¹/₄ of Sec. 12, Twp. 24, R. 32 W.

CHRISTIAN, H. N., came on February 22, 1882, and his wife, a daughter of E. B. Titus, came October 3, 1883. An article by Mr. Christian appears on page 38 of Volume One.

COTTERAL, Judge John H. and Mrs. Cotteral, who was formerly Laura Evans, came in 1885. During their residence in Garden City, Judge Cotteral became a member of the law firm of Brown, Bierer & Cotteral, one of the leading associations of lawyers in the early eighties. He continued in the practice of law here until the opening of the Cherokee Strip, made the run, and settled at Enid, Oklahoma. His success at the bar,

knowledge of the law and personal integrity led to his appointment to the office of Judge of the United States Federal Court in Oklahoma.

CRAIG, James Jr. came March 12, 1879, and his wife, formerly Annie Flynn, a sister of Mrs. E. G. Finnup, came February 7, 1890.

CRAIG, Robert, came July 17, 1879, and his wife who was Cora Bowzer, came several years later. She was a daughter of P. M. Bowzer, who with H. L. Bantler ran a livery, feed and sale stable.

CRAIG, Mrs. Sam, was formerly Katie Richards. An interesting article on early day experiences, by Sam Craig, appears on page 39 of Volume One.

CHAPEL, James R., came in 1878 with Richard J. Churchill, from New London, Connecticut. He 'homesteaded' on the Pawnee Creek about 18 miles northeast of Garden City. His ranch was a favorite fishing spot for many early Garden Citians.

COONROD, L. P., came about 1886, and was manager and bookkeeper for M. E. Clute & Co., operators of a lumber yard at the northwest corner of Chestnut and 7th streets.

CROW, Henry W., and family arrived in Garden City April 12, 1879 with the families of Sim Buckles and Dave Smith. An article written by E. E. Kelley relating to the early experiences of the Crow family appears in Volume One on page 210.

EDWARDS, Jesse L. and wife came in 1879. He is credited with having the first brick yard in Garden City.

EGGEN, W. T., (Barney) and Mrs. Eggen came in 1885. He was an early day cattleman; served two terms as Sheriff of Finney County (1893-1897); was a member of the Board of County Commissioners from 1908 to 1913, and held other county and city positions. He was a Civil War veteran and a charter member of the G. A. R. Post.

FOY, Martin and Mrs. Foy came to Garden City March 19, 1879. Their daughter

Mary (later Mrs. William Zellars) taught many years in the Garden City schools. The Foy's had two sons, one of whom was Joseph who died at the age of eleven years. The cause of his death was a mystery then and remains so to this time. On horseback, he went out onto the prairie to look for cows, and was never seen again. Some days later, his horse was found north of Syracuse, about 60 miles from home. A year or so thereafter a skeleton was found in that locality and the parents identified the remnants of clothing as those of their child. An inquest was held, and the verdict issued was to the effect that the boy had met death in some unknown manner; but the jury and all of the citizens of the community suspected foul play.

FINCH, "Col" O. W. and wife with their family came to Finney County in 1883. In 1885 they built the Kankakee Hotel on the east side of South Main street between Santa Fe street and the railroad right of way. An early day description of this hotel states: "When finished was one of the neatest hotels in Western Kansas. The office, dining room, and parlor deserve special mention as they are models of elegance and neatness. The table is always supplied with the best the market affords, and 50 elegant sleeping apartments furnished with entirely new and modern furniture make the Kankakee House one of the best in Western Kansas." At one time, Mr. Finch was a member of the School Board. He was a Civil War veteran.

FOULK, Rev. Samuel W. and wife, Ellen S., with their older children came in 1882. He was a United Brethren minister and was instrumental in building the brick church which stood at the intersection of Stevens Avenue and 8th streets. Many years later, this building was used as a machine shop. Mr. Foulk taught school the first winter of their residence here. Mrs. Foulk was a daughter of Isaac Hurst. Their home was on 9th street between west Fulton and Chestnut streets.

FULTON, L. W. (Link) was a son of Wm. D. Fulton, one of our two first settlers. He came to this community very early in 1878 with his father and uncle, James R. Fulton, all famous wild horse hunters in Western



Hauling Beets. Renick Bros.



Dorcas S. S. Class of Methodist Church taken in 1910. Top left to right—Back Row: Mrs. Stuver, Mrs. Tom Jones, Mrs. J. F. Crocker, Mrs. Baldwin, Unidentified, Mr. Bosworth, Mrs. Hamer, Mrs. Springer, Mrs. J. Van Scholack, Mrs. John Huff, Unidentified, Miss M. J. Reed. Second row: Mrs. C. L. Downs, Mrs. J. W. Duncan, Mrs. Sarah Titus, Mrs. B. Henshaw, Mrs. Struthers, Mrs. B. L. Stringfield, Mrs. S. Carpenter, Mrs. B. F. Stocks, Mrs. John Schwartz. Front row: R. Agnes Baird, Unidentified, Rev. W. B. Barton, Mrs. H. S. Bosworth, Mrs. Jas. Wilson.

Kansas. Though a very young lad, in 1880 he formed a partnership with an eastern man and went into the business of wild horse hunting and was very successful in the undertaking. An item from an early newspaper clipping, referring to the "Concrete Store, one of the Largest Grocery, Flour & Feed Stores in the West" states that Link Fulton, "assisting in the store was spoken of as a kind, courteous and obliging young man."

HARDING, Orpheus A. married Josie Black on Sept. 3, 1889.

HARPER, Miss Susie, was Principal of the High School about 1887. She was a sister of Reuben S. Harper.

HUFFMAN, Joseph, came in 1879. A picture showing Mr. Huffman's load of melons taken on Christmas day appears on page 189 of Volume One.

JONES, Norman Cushing, and his second wife, Cornelia Alma Burtis (a sister of "Col." A. H. Burtis) came to Garden City from Illinois October 20, 1879. Their daughter Mildred Burtis Jones became the wife of Ely Smith of Garden City. By a former marriage, Mr. Jones was the father of a daughter, Myrtle. Myrtle Jones became the wife of Claude A. Cobb of Garden City. In 1880, Mr. Jones was editor of a small newspaper called "The Optic;" and was postmaster of Garden City from June 16, 1881 to August 11, 1885. During the years when his brother, "Buffalo" Jones was engaged in preserving wild life in Yellowstone, Mr. Jones went to the Park and assisted in the care of the animals.

LOWRANCE, Rev. J. R. and wife Eliza J. came in 1882. He was an early day Congregational minister and was instrumental in building the first church building in Garden City. A brother, Dr. H. S. Lowrance, one of the first physicians to locate here came April 13, 1882. His wife was formerly Ida M. Rich and came with her parents in October, 1883. An early day Garden City newspaper, the Sentinel, dated Jan. 1, 1888 says of Dr. Lowrance: "Garden City is blessed with some of the best physicians and surgeons that can be found in any community,

and none among our professional men is more thoroughly learned and more generally respected than Dr. Hershel S. Lowrance. Dr. Lowrance is a native of Hardin County, Iowa, and while but 32 years of age has quite an extensive practice. Being an ardent student, and continually on the alert for anything and everything new in materia medica and the practice of every branch of the profession, he has received high commendation from the state association of his school and the profession generally." A short article written by Dr. H. S. Lowrance appears in Volume One on page 123.

Another brother Wm. B. Lowrance was a prominent members of the law firm of Morgan, Lowrance and Mason. He came in 1882 and took up his residence in 1883. An interesting story on early days in this locality by Wm. B. Lowrance appears in Volume One at page 78.

McCLURKIN, Matthew and his wife came to Finney County about 1883.

McCORD, Mrs. M. C. and family came in 1882. Her husband, Prof. B. F. McCord, a surveyor, preceded the family. On page 120 of Volume One appears a short account of the family's arrival written by a daughter, Anna McCord Dixon.

MOORE, George, with his wife Eva, and their family came in 1879. Their children were Alma, Jess and Homer, who were twins.

MOORE, Wm., known to all as "Uncle Billy" and Mrs. Moore came early in 1879. An article by a daughter, Marion Moore Pirkey, appears on page 89 of Volume One which gives a detailed account of their arrival and early years here. The two children shown with Mr. Moore are his two grandchildren, Doris and Statira Biggs.

PEGG, Warren, and Mrs. Pegg came in 1887. He was a printer and a member of the firm of Norris & Pegg.

PEGAN, Pliney C. and wife came in 1881 or early 1882, and were proprietors of the Metropolitan Hotel at the corner of 8th street and the Santa Fe railroad, one block

west of Main Street, in the southwest corner of the block. After a short time in that business, Mr. Pegan went to work for the A. T. & S. F. Railway Company and for many years was a passenger conductor on the road between Dodge City and Denver.

PEPPER, Mrs. Jennie, as a young child came to Garden City very early and lived at the home of J. R. Fulton. She was called Jennie Fulton although her name was Jennie Chadwick. Later she married a man named Black, and the child in the picture with Mrs. Black was a daughter born to this union on August 13, 1899. Later Mrs. Black married again and became Mrs. Jennie Pepper.

RAMSEL, Plummer, came about 1882 with his mother Mrs. M. L. Ramsel who was appointed County Superintendent of Garfield County on Sept. 9, 1887. This family came west with the Elder H. S. Booth family. Plummer Ramsel married Miss Adda Wilson, a school teacher in Finney County.

REED, L. C., came July 11, 1879 and Mrs. Reed came on February 10, 1882. Mr. Reed owned and operated the "Concrete Building Blocks" factory located on the southwest corner of East Fulton and 7th streets. Early records of 1886 state: "Mr. Reed manufactures a first-class quality of concrete suitable for building and other purposes, and this product is used quite extensively in Garden City and adjacent points; the blocks are made in any form desired, are nearly as hard as stone and more durable than brick;" and "he makes a specialty of all kinds of artificial stones."

REEVE, O. Perry, son of Oliver P. Reeve came with his parents about 1880. He served two terms as Sheriff of Finney County from 1909 to 1913.

RICH, Frank, and his wife Anna B. located at Garden City in 1883.

ROSS, Mrs. Robert, formerly Ellen Fulton, was a daughter of Wm. D. Fulton, one of the founders of the city.

SHORB, A. J. and his wife came in 1880. He died in 1884, and some years later Mrs. Shorb became the wife of Andrew J. Hos-

kinson. Laura Shorb became the wife of Robert Verner of Garden City.

SMITH, Mr. and Mrs. David came on April 12, 1879 with the Henry W. Crow and Sim Buckles families.

VERNER, Robert, came about 1880. He was a carpenter; and married Laura Shorb, a daughter of A. J. and Mrs. Shorb.

VINZANT, James Madison and Mrs. Vinzant, with their two small daughters came from Indiana to Garden City November 25, 1884. In the early years here Mr. Vinzant was in the real estate business with the I. R. Holmes Company, and was manager of the Inge & Vinzant Addition to Garden City. Their children were Adaline and Mamie G., born in Indiana, and Gale W. born in Garden City. For many years Mr. Vinzant and his daughter Adaline clerked in the Inge Brothers dry goods store and later in the same store when it was owned and operated by John E. Baker. Mamie G. Vinzant, who taught in our city schools for many years, married Carl Frederick Spethmann. Mrs. Spethmann often related a story regarding their coming to Kansas from Indiana. Before leaving the homeland, Mr. and Mrs. Vinzant and the little girls had heard many frightening tales of the wild, western territory they must traverse to reach the "promised land" of Garden City. Dodge City, "the Cowboy Capital" had been pictured as an unspeakably wicked place where the cowboys and bad men of the West amused themselves by shooting through the car windows as the trains ran through the town, using the frightened passengers as targets. These tales were so impressed upon the mind of the anxious mother that as they neared the outskirts of Dodge City she compelled the children to kneel with her on the floor behind the seats of the car until they were well beyond the west border of the town when they could again resume their seats and gaze at the passing scene.

WALTON, Dr. C. E. and Mrs. Walton came about 1880. He was a practising physician and owned and operated the "Little Gem" drug store while here. Mrs. Walton was



"Young Ladies' Bible Class" of the First Methodist Church, taught by Mrs. Minnie Moore for years. Taken about 1912 or 1913. Members pictured, from left to right: Back row: Margaret Wilson (Wolking), Mae Baldwin (Lewis), Edith Carpenter, Jennie Stuver, Clara Eichhorn, Mrs. Moore, Bertha Baldwin (Snyder), Ethel Barger (Smith), Julia Springer, Mabel Crocker (Hedlund), Hattie Keep (Tischauer), Edith Webster. (Two on right not identified). Second row: Beulah Condra (Hawk), Velma Downs (Wallace), Pearl McKelvy, Blanche Winterhalter, Edith Baird (Garland), Pluma Tremaine (Hawk), (unidentified), Emma Kinikin, Mary Crane (Lamb) and Laura Carpenter. Front row: Lola Campbell, (unidentified), Clara Brenneman, Hazel Downs (Campbell) and Nina Covert (Nite).



A scene at one of Garden City's early day fairs, about 1886.

a sister of "Buffalo" Jones. An article written by Mrs. H. L. Parker, a daughter of Dr. Walton, gives an interesting account of their early life here, and appears on page 107 of Volume One.

WILLIAMS, Jesse, was an early day recluse in Garden City. He was a Civil War veteran.

WIRT, Edward L. came November 1, 1882. His wife was Clara Fulton, a daughter of William D. Fulton, one of the founders of the town. Mr. Wirt was a cattleman in Western Kansas, and at one time operated the Red Lion livery stable. A city directory printed in 1886 lists Mr. Wirt as a "Deputy U. S. Marshall." Mr. and Mrs. Wirt had four children; a son named Clifford, who died in childhood; three daughters, Edna, Ciddie and Crystal (Babe.)

WORRELL, Squire and his wife came in February, 1880. An article by one of their children, Ollie Worrell, on page 107 of Volume One gives an interesting account of the family's coming to Garden City.

WINDSOR HOTEL

By Iann Hastings

(Student in Journalism at KSC)

Published in Garden City Telegram

Jan. 29, 1949

A guest checking in the Windsor Hotel in Garden City today would see little difference between its lobby and many other hotel lobbies, but the Windsor's second floor with its spindled balconies resembles a western movie setting.

John A. Stevens built the hotel in 1887. It contains a luxurious suite with a living room approximately 60 feet square and a huge fireplace. Folding doors opened to other rooms and a door connected it to the Stevens private box in the opera house.

The Windsor Hotel and opera house were built as a result of business rivalries of Stevens with C. J. Jones. Jones had built the Buffalo Block, a block of buildings of

native rock brought from Kendall, Kan., in 1886. This block still stands though most of the buildings have a remodeled face. To surpass Jones, Stevens built the hotel and opera house.

The hotel was constructed of brick, four stories high with 125 rooms. Gas light from ornate chandeliers illuminated immense rooms and spacious corridors, carpeted thruout. There were no closets and the only bath tub in the hotel was in Stevens' suite.

The hotel had a large dining room said at that time to be the best between St. Joseph, Mo., and Pueblo, Colo.

Stevens lost the hotel and opera house in 1893 in the same way many men in Western Kansas have lost their possessions. Dust storms and hot winds with little rain wiped out his investments.

In later years the hotel was remodeled. Bath tubs and electric lights were put in and space cut off from the large rooms for closets. The opera house also was remodeled and now accomodates stores and offices.

WAGON TRIP

A Diary written by Mrs. Glenn H. Moore (Lola,) of their trip west from Osage Mission—now St. Paul, Kansas—to Garfield County, Kansas in 1886.

From home Northwest March 21, 1886. Glenn the three boys Eppah, Jessie, Tommie and I. We loaded our wagon and went as far as Uncle John's. Was to heavy loaded and had to take cook stove meat lard and jars to ship by railroad.

March 22

We started after noon and camped 1st night in front of Frank Turner home took supper at Frank's.

March 23

Started very earley went by Major Horbaugh's and son. Mr Horbaugh was ready about 11 oclock.

Mr and Mrs Josiah Showalter and daughter Alice

Mr. Chris Showalter

Mr. Chi Simmons

Dick Bond, and Mr. and Mrs Glenn Moore and three little sons Eppah Jesse and Tommie and Anna Sharnick (Mrs. Lola Moore's Sister) made up the caravan.

Went through Urbana.

March 24

Went through Chanute and Buffalo. Camped on Buffalo Creek. Walked nine miles stopped in Chanute bought dish pan wash pan and pail bought \$4.50 hay.

March 25

Started from Buffalo Creek and crossed the largest and most hills and nicest I ever saw. Drove 5 miles out of the way come through Yates Center very cold and sleety. Camped about 6 miles west of Yates Center.

Fri 26

Started earley went through Tronto ate dinner on Verdus River. Walked 8 miles very hilly and bad roads. Camped on Walnut Creek Cloudy and Cold. beautiful country in Greenwood County.

Sat 26

Went over some very rough country and some of the nicest improved country of the trip came through Eureka ate dinner on the Fall river traveled over hilly and rough country. Camped on oak creek. Tommie real sick all day. Cloudy and cold. Chris lost his horse blanket and our wagon come very near turning over. Really lonesome as I set here writing the men have gone after hay. I wonder where we will be in a year. Commenced raining before retiring do hope it won't get very muddy.

Sun 28

O! how muddy rainy start about nine o'clock. Poor horses how they have to pull. have went upon hill's nearly a mile longe and stopped right on top of a high one. Mr Horbaugh called it Mt. Lookout. Have neither wood or water and so cold. the horses are very tired. poor little Tommie is not any better.

March 29

Mr. Giles pie got up Monday morning and pink had a big fine calf. What was we to do.

Glenn says we cant hall the calf it can't walk. So she is traded for an old watch and 10 dollars only traveled 10 miles and layed over on Walnut river. We are all mussing around in mud and snow and half frozen to death and Tommie is sick and if I had pink back. I would haul that calf or stay. What a big fool. I have to part with Pink if I had her back would not take 40 dollars. Chris is sick what a misserable time. I thought perhaps if we would leave the bottom we would do better. But I now see how things will go. Glenn put horses in livery stable camped on Fall river.

March 30

Stopped over for today real cold. Fr. come to see Tommie. Cost 1 dollar. Where we are camping there is a family by the name of Brewster he has two wagons and three horses, he hitches one wagon behind the other. They have five children with whooping cough. I am afraid Tommie will get it.

March 31

Once more we resume our trip Eldorado is such a nice place. Tommie don't seem much better poor little darling. how I do wish he would get well again he is getting so poor. It would be a real pleasant trip not with standing the bad weather and cold we camped on a real nice creek. Brewster's have traveled with us all day. We passed our first sod house today.

April 1, 1886

(Blaine and Newton) Had the Dr. at Newton to look at Tommie he sais he has bronchitis and Kidney trouble I am so uneasy about the little dear. It is so cold this evening am so afraid he will get more cold. looks as if it would snow such a spring trip we have had. I always thought I'd like to travel but Tommie sick and such stormey weather there isn't much enjoyment to it.

April 2 (Halstead)

O dear how snowy sleeting and stormy and so cold and dissigreeble. It is so cold. Glenn is going to get a house or room. Here we are in a real warm room and it has helped Tommie or he seems better this evening than before. We don't care so much for the cost just



Garden City's first hospital building—located at the northeast corner of Chestnut and 7th streets, established and owned by Dr. O. L. Helwig about 1903. In the foreground is a "Rambler" automobile, the first "Garden City owned" car, named "Little Red Devil" by the owner, Dr. Helwig.



North Star (School House, Finney County) taken in Spring of 1890. Property of Jake Shoop, Box 202, Fowler, Colo.



Entrance to fair grounds at the foot of the hill, about one mile north of Garden City, on 4th street, in 1886. At left of entrance is C. J. (Buffalo) Jones with some of his buffalo in the background.



Portion of Fair Grounds. 1895.

so Tommie gets well. The room cost's 75c a day besides board. The horses are in the livery stable. Halstead is the name of the town we are at. We started from Neosho Co March 21, 1886. We came through Neosho, Wilson, Butler, Woodson, Greenwood and are now in Harvey Co. Harvey is the best county we have come through.

April 3

It is snowing this morning and cold as ever. Anna and the boys and I stayed in the house and Glenn stayed in the wagon last night. The children was all sick last night and Anna too. I hope Anna wont get sick again. Wish we could get started this morning but it looks as if we would be pened in here for a week an it cost's so much wish we were through but such is living.

April 4

A longe Sunday part gone. Aunt Lee and Alice come up and stayed awhile, wish they would stay alnight. This is the lonest place I ever saw. Mrs. Grubb spent the evening with us but she is such a scolder. I believe if I were around her much I would get disgusted with the scolding Frank and Hy was here too. So she is gone.

April 5, Monday

Halstead, Burton Kent and Hutchingson Started from Halstead traveled 24 miles was very cold in the evening camped on Cow Creek. Hutchingson is a very nice place. Coming to the conclusion Tommie has the measles he is all broken out just like the measles. Paid Mrs. Shad \$7.00 for board.

April 6 Sterling and Alden

Come from Cow Creek this morning ate dinner on Bull Creek. A nice day only rather cold. lots of tree claims along the road. as much as I can see, but I am hemmed up in wagon and can not see anything always. I wanted to see the country so bad and this has been my only chance I ever had and now it is of little use. What a nice time Anna and Alice is having I hope they will always have good times but they do not appreciate the freedom they have. I have nearly turned my head back side before to peek out of the backside. Camping on prairie to me is get-

ting worse. Bread 25c pie 10c potatoes 25c
candie 15c Hay 25c eggs 25c

April 7

Raymond, Ellenwood, Great Bend.

Today has been a very nice day windy but not so cold. We have come from Alden to this side of Great Bend. Piles of corn allover the country corn 18c bu. Ate dinner on prairie. Glenn awful mad about room at table men are so unreasonable when they take it is their heads to be so. A woman may do the best she can and some men will find fault. We come in sight of Arkansas river Tommie seems better.

Thursday April 8

Pawnee and Larned.

Come through some of the finest wheat country I ever saw. plowing up good wheat. Corn piled all over in great piles and we have passed by two sugar factories. come within a half mile of the Historic Pawnee Rock. A farm there now.

Friday, 9, Brown's grove no railroad.

Come through some awful pretty country but owned by cattle men and our first Buffalo grass. The whold ground Buffalo wallers and several sod houses. I don't like them or at least those we saw today. We have traveled 30 miles today we are camping in front of a sod house this one looks real nice. an comfortable. I got my first meal in a sod shanty the folk here are very clever. There is no use to speak of ones troubles in this diary or mine would be to full of storms and clouds. It has not been very nice day today it rained while we ate dinner.

Sat. 10 One Store

Very cold this morning Tommie has got well and I am so glad. The day is gone and was very pleasant. We wanted to get through tomorrow O how I hope we will be satisfied and get a good claim but I sometimes think there is no happiness on this Earth or at least very little. We have passed a great many dugouts and sod houses today nearly all were such.

Sun April 11

Once more we come in sight of wood

houses got to Ravanna early in the evening We go out with Uncle Hi on his farm to stay a while. I think he has a very nice place what we can see. I do hope we can get a home somewhere around here. Aunt Lee is perfectly happy.

Monday 12

Not doing much today as it is raining. Glenn has gone with Mr. Harbah to look at some land. I am so anxious to get settled down but I don't believe Glenn is going to be satisfied. How hard it does rain just poor's down.

Tues 13

A nice morning am going to wash today. Glenn, Chris, Hi Dr. Brewster, Duge, Uncle Hi. Mr Crease and Ed come by here is looking for claims They have all come back all seem very well pleased part of them have picked their claims.

Duge after traveling around a great deal say's here suits hime best.

April 14

Glenn has gone to look at some more land today. That reminds me of what he did *nine* years ago today. Went to Erie for the license to marry me. an oh how tired I was that evening and my dear dear Mother though she was not willing to our marriage. She did all she could to make a happy time. And how many times Glenn has reggeted that trip to Erie. I should like to know. Ernest went with, the wrech he married a poor innocent girl then diserted her with four boy's

The many sad sad times we have seen since then. Ours has been a life of but little sunshine, but I do sincerely hope our next 9 years may be more prosper's and happy. I could not live if I thought it would be as in the past.

April 15. Ravanna

We all went to see the places. Glenn looked at yesterday a homestead and a tree claim. The man asked \$150.00 for the tree claim, and I guess the conclusion is not to take it. Glenn's says he won't go back there any more Today was our wedding anniversary I was in hope's we would get a home

for a celebration. How I do wish we was on our own home tonight. Duge and Mr. Seed got their claims today

April 16

Glenn and Mr Horbah is out lookin at land. Seems so hard for us to get settled.

April 17

Once more Glenns started out for land. Went to Ravanna this morning started out little after four oclock but found nothing Today is Sat he has been looking for a week an no near stoping now than then There is quite a Neosho Co. representation here tonight. Our own crowd. Mr. Seed and family Mr. Stanley and Dr. Park of Osage Mission. George, Tom and Sam Hood Mr. McCormac. Moulshery, Gleson's Jim Moody and Guy Kimbcoon.

Sunday April 18

This is a nice morning Mr. Seed and family Mr Stanley and Duge have started for home. Seems to me everybody is a head of us. Glenn has the blues already I was in hopes he would never have the blues out here. but I guess he will die with them. Yet this is my birthday but I am not enjoying it myself. How old I am getting. Glenn blames me for not deciding on that place. The wind has risen an is blowing very hard. Chris and Hi is going to look at their farm's today. I am 25 years old today.

Monday 19

Again Glenn has gone out to look at the country but don't expect he will get anything. It is now dark and he has not come back. I am getting so tired of setting around here.

Glenn come home and say's he has got a claim.

Anna played cards until nearley 1 oclock.

April 20

Glenn went to Garden City today to file on his land.

Anna is playing cards and I an the children are in bed. I do wish she would quit playing cards I think it a plum shame for her to play cards so. But she enjoys it more



Henry W. Crow family





Left to right: Carrie Gregory, Florence Garloch, Eileen Powers, Ethel Dunn, Vida Pitts, Gail Hoover, Hazel Kramer, Frankie Gregory.



Vocational Agricultural Building on Eighth Street, built in 1920.

than anything else. She has left me out here alone and is in there laughing and playing so reckless and gay. I wish card playing looked to her as it does to me. I think it is so bad.

Wed April 21

This is a real nice day. Aunt Lee is making some Garden and we washed. Glenn got home way after night and got everything alright.

Thurs 22 April

We all went over to see our claim today. I think it will make a real nice home. Wish it was on the hill instead of where it is. But think it does very well for \$19.00 Only wish we could move on it tonight. I had the sick headache so bad I nearly died an there was one of the hardest rains. and O my the water just come in torrents. The men had to carry everything out of the tent. I never saw the like of water. Just gushing through the tent. One month ago today we started from home. What a time we have had.

Thur April 23

This is a nice morning after such a rain Glenn has gone over to Stanley's. Uncle Hi is moving in his new house and Mr. Horbah is too, and we have concluded to go home to but Glenn is not here to eat supper. I think we will have a nice farm someday. Glenn is not satisfied as I would like to see him.

Sat April 24

Glenn is hauling lumber for our house Seems as if it was going to cost a good deal. If it is small and cheap. It rained very hard last night about 3 oclock, and there is great black angry looking cloud's, now it is going to storm tonight. Glenn is in town it is nearly dark and the thunder and lighting makes it seem very lonesome don't believe I could stand it without Anna. We Haven't cooked any since we come here yesterday only made cofee this morning could hardly get that. Seems as though we would have to fast.

Well I must close this doleful evening am afraid the storm will beat Glenn. He is coming at last, Anna and I have put everything up and tied it down with wire. Anna and i unharnessed the horses and I thought Anna

was going to lift that load of lumber off at one load.

She forgot she was barefooted till after the storm, the wind did not blow as hard as we expected. but it rained very hard.

We got our first letter today from Sarah and Aunt Prissla and the bill for the stove.

Sunday 25 Easter

Easter has come again and it is raining an so cold what a time we have had getting breakfast. We all got wet frying a few cakes and frying meat and making coffee but we enjoyed it very much.

No eggs this Easter the first time we ever missed having all the egg's we could eat. back home they are all feasting on eggs today. I hope we can have all the eggs we wont next Easter. We ate all our bread for dinner and it is so cold and rainy we have had to lay in bed all day. The first day we ever had to lay in bed because of cold. Glenn has took some dough to a man's tent to cook it for breakfast. I can hardly wait for the house and stove how nice it will be am afraid it is going to be to stormy to work on it tomorrow but hope not.

April 26

Mr. Seed come this morning and went to work on the house it is so cold. but much pleasanter than yesterday.

April 27

Today is so nice and warm Mr. Seed and Sherman are both as work.

April 28

It is so cold this morning we are all chilly.

Thur April 29

Today Mr. Seed and Mr. Sherman got done with their part of the work. And this evening Glenn Anna and Tommie has gone to Cowlands and I am taking things in to the new home. I am nearly down sick have such a headache it is supper time how I do dread getting supper. The men won'ts me to make bread for them. How I wish supper was over could go to bed right now.

This is the end of my Grandmother's dia-

ry, if there was anymore it has been torn out. However the following December, twin girls were born. Their names Fanny and Anna. They only lived a few hours and was buried in the Emmence Cemetery.

We also have an old Bible given to my Grandmother by her Great Grandmother that my Grandmother had read through 8 times and parts many more times. It is now 146 years old.

Ora E. Moore

This is a letter sent to me by my Great Aunt—Mrs. Duge Stanley—known as Anna Sharnick in my Grandmother's diary. She and my Grandmother were sisters.

"You asked about our trip out west in 1886. I will tell you a little but it won't be anything for a book. It will be 65 years in March since we made the trip you know one will forget a lot in that time.

Well here goes—in the middle of March quite a caravan left Osage Mission (now St. Paul) for the west. I will try to give you the names. Mr. and Mrs. Josiak Showalter and daughter Alice. Mr. Chris Showalter, Mr. Chi Simmons, Dick Bond, Major Horbaugh and son, Frank from Erie with 1 pony and several head of cattle. Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Moore and three little son's Eppah, Jessie, and Tommie. and myself Anna Sharnick.

We were on our way 4 covered wagons loaded to their full capacity it took us about 3 week's to make the trip had lots of ups and down's especially crossing the flint hills, just a trail no worked roads at all.

Sometimes it seemed like the wagons would go over in spite of everything. Some of the men was always walking with their help we got through without any accident. We young people had a picnic all had good times when we made camp of evenings. Sometimes it was hard to get water and wood to cook with, but we got alonge very well and at last reached our destination.

The Showalters had been out before and got enough ground plowed to build them a

sod house, so they were setting pretty their claims were about 4 miles north of Ravanna, so we rested 2 or 3 days, then got a land agent to help find a claim. They knew about what was taken and what wasn't, Glenn got a claim about 7 miles west of Ravanna. So the next thing to do was to get a house, had to unload the wagon took the side board's off with the cover on them. Lola, the boy's and I lived in it until Glenn hauled lumber from Cimarron to build a little one roomed house with a side kitchen and we were in our new home.

Ravanna was a small place except, one large stone store building where Mr. Bull had a large store, I don't know what people would have done without him, for there was lots of hard times and hardship's for the people and he was so good to help them.

We hadn't been out there longe when Duge and his father come also from Osage Mission. He got a claim 4 miles from Glenn's. This was all in the spring of 86 and in the fall on Halloween day Duge and I were married.

It makes me homesick and really sad too. To hear of all those nice building's in Ravanna going to reck and ruin. Surley not much town left. I hope Emmence is not so bad.

Duges father, Mr. Stanley had a store at Emmence. We were just 4 miles north of their thats where we started housekeeping. I have many happy memories with some sad one. I don't suppose I would know the country now. It was a pretty country and I would love to see the old homes now. Was all buffalo grass then where the big wheat fields are today.

Duge hauled lots of supplies from Garden City and knew Buffalo Jones. Oh, the load's of buffalo chips I have burned. They were a God send to the people of the pioneer days.

I am not sure but I believe I am right. I believe I am the only one left that made that trip."

Mrs. Anna Stanley now lives in Stark, Kansas.



Fiesta Fun—Olivia Robles, Raymond Stotts, Phyllis Rodriguez.



1907—J. G. Stroup, E. S. Stroup, W. J. Stroup—West Fulton.



Scene at an early fair.



Threshing wheat by horse power.

HISTORICAL DATES

- 1541 Coronado crossed what is now Garfield Township.
- 1803 United States acquired that portion of Finney lying north of Arkansas River.
- 1806 Zebulon Pike passed this point.
- 1821 Captain Bucknell conducted first wagon train from West Port to Santa Fe.
- 1829 Wagon trains given military escort.
- 1849 Gold rush sent adventurers up this valley.
- 1872 Santa Fe railway built through here.
- 1873 Sequoyah County was named.
Post office was established at Pierceville.
- 1878 March 16, Fulton Brothers homesteaded S1½ 18-24-32.
October 8, Post Office established at Garden City.

November, D. R. Menke opened first store in Garden City.
November, First hotel opened by W. D. Fulton.
- 1879 Railway station established at Garden City.
First lumber yard—W. H. Armantrout, Prop.
February 10, First Wedding—John A. Stevens and Sadie A. Fulton.
Sequoyah County organized as township.
- 1883 December 6, Sherlock Post Office established.
- 1884 Finney County was organized October 1.

November 4, First Finney County election.
November 24, School District No. 1 was organized.
- 1885 Big boom began.
April 1, Bridge at Garden City completed.
First public road vacated.

- 1886 Street railway established at Garden City.
Bridges completed at Pierceville and Sherlock.
- 1887 Garden City water system was established.
- 1888 Big Boom busted.
- 1906 Sugar factory completed.
- 1907 Garden City Experiment Station established.
- 1908 Garden City, Gulf and Northern Railway completed.

MEMORIES

Forty-four years ago this October, wending my way over the prairie in a covered wagon with three horses, I came to the brow of a hill and there in the afternoon sun over the Arkansas Valley, I saw Garden City. The town was only thirty years old. One of its founders, who was a nurseryman, no doubt induced the people to plant trees because all I could see of Garden City above the tree tops was here and there a church steeple, the Windsor hotel, a lone grain elevator, and the Sugar Factory in the distance.

A half hour later I drove through beautiful Lover's Lane—three rows of cottonwood trees making a double driveway. The trees were in their prime, tall and stately, making a canopy of leaves and branches that shut out the sun. A little further on, I passed the Coulter mule yards where mules were bought, fed and shipped to the coal mines of Pennsylvania and West Virginia, cotton mules to the South and draft mules to all parts of the United States. I came on to Main Street and turned North to Grant Avenue and stopped on the vacant lot just West of the Knox store, where farmers coming in from the prairie would park their horses and wagons—sometimes staying all night.

The trip overland took me ten days. I was ready to leave my home in Riley, Kansas, on a Friday, but my Grandma wouldn't let me begin a journey on Friday. Maybe

it was just as well, because the weather was lovely—that beautiful October weather that only Kansas can produce. I ate my first meal of the trip by a campfire near a spring in the United States Military Reservation along what was known, then, as the Canyon Road. After leaving Junction City, I turned West and followed the Union Pacific railroad through Abilene and Salina to beyond Ellsworth where I headed south, crossing the Missouri Pacific at Bushton. From Ellinwood, I followed the Santa Fe the rest of the trip, passing through Great Bend and Dodge City. I saw a few autos on the streets of the larger towns, but none were on the country roads. Southwest of Larned I drove a whole day, about forty miles, without making a turn in the road—that was the longest day.

I made the mistake of feeding my hay supply at the beginning of the trip and as I got further West feed became scarce. I asked a farmer near Larned, who was mowing crab grass in his wheat field if I could buy some of his feed. He said he “didn’t know, hay would be hay before Spring,” but he let me take an armload and I guess we were both happy, his conscience felt better and I got some hay. After I left Dodge, I staked the horses out at night on the prairie; I also quit making campfires because of the danger of setting a prairie fire.

I had gone to Garden City in January that year and was employed in the real estate office of Landgraf and Darby. Clara Eichhorn was the bookkeeper and contract writer and it was she who made me feel at home in a strange city. I soon became acquainted with Frank, Rose and Fannie Schulman; Ed and Bula Condra; Adolph Fink; Helen Stowell and John Sharer. Clara introduced me to Mac Neal, who worked for Gus Burgheim next door to our office. I boarded with Mac’s mother, Mrs. Belle Neal; other boarders there were Doc Neal, who ran the Smoke House; the Santa Fe agent, Mr. Goodnow and his wife; Fred Evans, his wife and children, who ate there while waiting for their household goods to arrive; and some others whom I have forgotten. It was at

Mrs. Neal’s that I got to know Jack, Jim and Vessie Neal.

I was new at the real estate game, but was sent out to Garden City to see if I could sell or trade my father’s farm, which he had bought through D. H. Bane and Company about 1907 and for which he had paid too much. Part of my duties as a real estate operator was to herd the prospective buyers away from the “knockers”, as we called them, for we did not want the buyers to know that they could still homestead within ten miles of town. Babe Knox did just that and had as a companion, Jude Springer, who taught school nearby. D. H. Bane would always have his pullman cars filled with buyers, stop near the sugar factory, and it made good business for the livery stable men who furnished rigs for the land-buyers. Some of the bigger and most likely buyers got to ride in the few autos that were available at that time. John Landgraf and Walter Darby each had a car, as did most of the other real estate men. The real estate operators had some beautiful pictures and various scenes of the valley and upland showing some wonderful crops of beets, wheat and alfalfa. One alfalfa field showed the need of additional staking ground for the hay. This surplus of hay was caused by the Sugar Company’s sudden decision to quit feeding cattle at the factory, which left the hay producers “holding the sack”, and they had to stack the hay on the fields because the market did not justify shipping it. It was like the sheep man in Montana, who got a notice from the market that his sheep didn’t bring enough to pay the freight. So he wired back “I’ll send some more sheep.” Some of the alfalfa farmers, however, grew seed, and Garden City at that time was the alfalfa seed capital of the United States. Mr. Niquette was an extensive grower.

The real estate men used various promotion schemes, one of which was the grading of railroad right-of-ways and laying out of towns along the grades. One grade ran northeast for several miles; one to the northwest, which cut my father’s farm in two; and another straight north to Scott City.



Mrs. Lee Kemper (Rowena Beckett), Judge Arthur J. Mallott, Lee Kemper, George Templar, U. S. District Attorney, Dr. Eugene M. Frank.



Dunn's Store



Windsor Livery Stable.



South Side School building and grounds. These grounds are now a part of Finnup Park. The building was torn down about 1935 and the material used in the park and elsewhere in the city. Some of those in the picture are: 1. E. F. Ewing, Superintendent of Schools; 2. Miss Leslie Huffman; 3. May Miles; 4. Mary Catterlin; 5. Edith Stone; 6. Bessie Hopkins; 7. Leah Miner; 8. Blaine Canfield; 9. Mary Trull; 10. Leigh Perry; 11. Hazle Cramer; 12. Theodore "Dode" Smith; 13. Charlie Catterlin; 14. Abraham Schulman; 15. "Ted" Stotts (Walter L.); 16. Gail Hoover (in window); 17. Mable Rowe; Miss Very Knickerbocker. Picture taken about 1905.

This latter grade was called the Garden City, Gulf and Northern, and was graded some distance into the sandhills. John Landgraf had considerable land leased along the northeast grade and had a town laid out which he called Ottograf, named for himself and the Otto brothers, who also owned land there.

Mr. Landgraf and I took several trips in his car over the western part of Kansas, looking for trades and prospective buyers. One day, as we were coming in from Jetmore, John said "Do you see that little speck away yonder?" pointing to the west. I said "Yes." "Well," he said, "we are going there for dinner" and in about a half hour we arrived at a dugout. The lady of the house had seen us coming and had dinner ready. After dinner the men had some business to attend to, so I visited with our hostess. I had seen a telescope stuck into the rafters and asked her about it. She replied that she used it to distinguish which were their cows out on the prairie and also to see who was coming to visit. I said "I suppose you go to town about once a week" and she answered "No, I was in town once this summer and that was the first time in three years." Going home that afternoon, we spied five antelope, so we chased them, got them going in a circle and we stayed near the center and we sure made them run.

There was a farmer out northeast where we liked to stop and I ate several meals in his sod house. He once owned a farm near St. Marys, Kansas, a nice bottom land of eighty acres, but the flood of 1903 cut a new river channel lengthwise through his place, taking his house, barn, machinery, and livestock, leaving him only a river-bed and the clothes on his back. He decided to go where it was high and dry, so homesteaded a quarter and built a sod house and some other buildings. I noticed the familiar buffalo chip pile near his soddy.

I soon began to know several of the older men and women, such as D. R. Menke, E. J. Baker, George and Ed Finnup, George Inge, Hamer Norris, J. G. Renick, F. O. Lowderman, B. L. Stotts, the Miles brothers, Ralph

Hoskinson, the Carters, the Hatchers, C. V. Chalfont, George Mack, Bob and Arl Lawrence, the King brothers, I. L. Deisem, George Knox, Chas. and Simon Zirkle, John Burnside, Fred Mims, Raymond Stotts, F. A. Gillespie, Gus Burgheim, C. M. Niquette, A. H. Burtis, the Bogart brothers, C. E. Dickenson, and others. Mr. Toper was a familiar man on the street, and I saw the last tree taken off of Main Street.

The Cemetery Club was putting on a play at the Opera House, directed by Mrs. Staley, to raise money to beautify the cemetery. Mac Neal induced me to be one of the chorus men and it was there that I met Nelle Hopkins, who was my chorus partner. I then met the Hopkins family, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hopkins and their children, Dick, Fawnie, Lew, Mary, Will, Emmett, and Bess. I also became acquainted with the following people who were in the show: Babe and Edith Knox; Cidy and Edna Wirt; Hazel Maddux; Jude Springer; Letha Hurst; Myrtle Hatcher; Edna, Grace, Jude, and Pete Warner; Gail Vinzant; Lena Chapman; Ruth Severance; Mary Eaman; Vida Pitts; Lucille Walls; Mary Trull, Claude, Earl, and Anah Vincent; Mable Rowe; Joe Hope; Cap Burtis; Oll Brown; and others.

In midsummer I found that I couldn't sell the farm, so I quit my job and returned to my home in Riley. Dad decided that I should farm the place, so I rigged up a covered wagon and started out with the three horses. Upon arriving in Garden City, I stayed on the lot west of the Knox store, slept in the wagon and looked for a job. In a few days I landed a job of hauling beets and, after getting a beet rack for my wagon, I moved to a house four or five miles northwest on the Avenue Road at the brow of the hill near an old sheep ranch that used to belong to Mr. Menke. The house must have been built by a Dutch family, because the house and barn were together, and it was consoling at night to wake up and hear the horses eating hay. My household furnishings consisted of an oil heater, on which I cooked my meals, and an old trunk for a table. I bought a bicycle to ride in getting

my groceries and to the Sequoyah dancing club. One beautiful, full-moon night, going home from a dance I decided to beat the Russians to the beet dump. I harnessed a team, went out and loaded the beets, and was at the dump about 4:30 A.M., but had to wait for the weighmaster, just beating the Russians, who were right behind me.

I hauled beets until the factory closed then went to the farm which had two sets of improvements. I had to wait until a lease expired before I could move into a better house close to a pasture where I wanted to keep my horses. The farm, no doubt, was a part of a lovely community at one time. There was an abandoned church nearby, a school house a mile west, and some well-kept homes southwest and north. These, I suppose, were all built before Colorado took most of the water out of the Arkansas River and the people let the great Eastern Ditch deteriorate, got discouraged and left. I had some fine neighbors and I never turned down an invitation to dinner. The Cobbs were on the west, Bob Ackley on the north, Dick Elledge on the east, and the Clyde Butlers to the south. It didn't seem so lonely living alone, but I have wondered since how I would have managed in the event of sickness or accident. I believe that my neighbors kept tab on me by watching for my windmill to be turned on and off, and then they would know that I was still about. There were few people on the road and sometimes there would be weeks when I wouldn't see a soul. Mr. Fleagel used to stop by occasionally on his way to town; in later years his sons, who were youngsters then, became notorious as bank robbers and murderers.

I always looked forward to the dances, "kitchen sweats" we called them and it was there I got to know Butch and Pat Lindner; the Ackley's; the Elledge's; Sam and Bruce King; Lillian, Eva, Harry, Charley, and Fred Brown; the Berg's and a lot of others. We used to dance in each others homes, in the depot at Tennis, in the school house, and in Bob Ackley's barn. I gave a dance at my place and the folks came by wagon, buckboard, buggies and horseback, bringing feed

for their horses which were tied to the wagons and in the barn, and we danced all night. I estimated the average distance traveled by those who came to my dance was eight miles, one man came twenty-two miles on horseback.

One day I drove southwest and passed a house where four butchered hogs were hanging on a pole. This was the Jim Simpson place, and as he had a family of sixteen children, he probably needed a lot of meat. Jim took his family to town to have a family picture made, afterwards they all went into a restaurant for dinner. Jim handed the proprietor a \$5.00 bill and said "Here, feed my family." In those days a good meal cost twenty-five cents, so the proprietor received a generous fifty cent tip after serving eighteen members of the Simpson family. Mr. Simpson sent a picture of his family group to Teddy Roosevelt and received in return compliments and congratulations on a fine family.

The Garden City, Gulf, and Northern railroad was about three miles east of my place and I used to walk there to take the train at the station called Alfalfa. The depot was built at the edge of a prairie dog town and, while waiting for the train, I would watch the prairie dogs jump in and out of holes. Sometimes I would see a cottontail or an owl and there were probably rattle snakes there, too. The neighbors told of a boy who chased a rabbit into a hole and as he reached in to get it was bitten by a rattler and died in that prairie dog town.

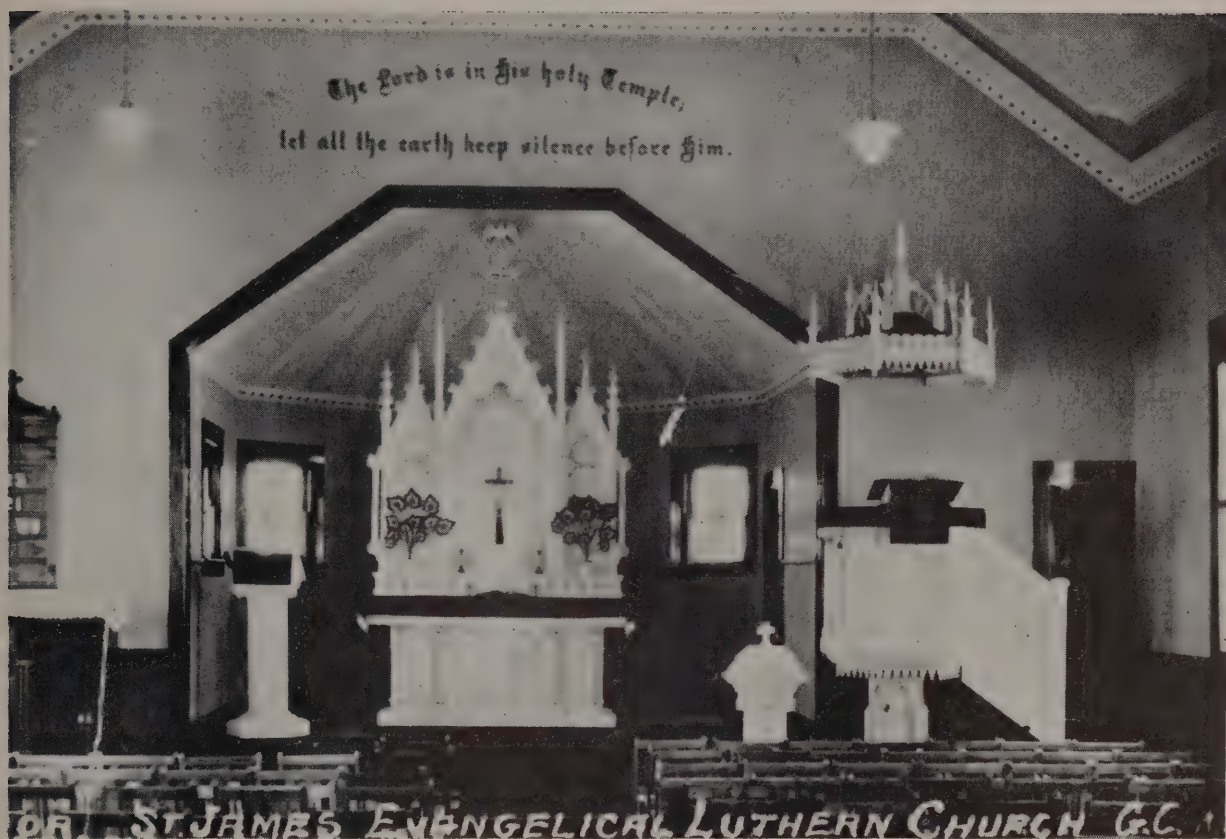
There was another thing to which I looked forward—the mirages on a clear and frosty morning. I woke up one morning and looked out of the window just as the sun was coming up and saw a man walking in the road in front of the house, but he seemed to be on a treadmill, walking and not getting anywhere. I rubbed my eyes, went out on the porch and there the man was a mile down the road—the mirage had brought him near. I once saw Scott City, forty-three miles away, up in the sky, and sometimes saw Deerfield and the Santa Fe trains on



The L. S. Greathouse family group. Left to right: Ralph, Mabel, Rolland, Olive and Helen.



Kinikin Laundry.



Captain Dan Woodman's residence.— 1889.

the track, and quite often Garden City and the sugar factory appeared as mirages in the sky, all were below the horizon beyond my actual vision.

One afternoon I took some letters to mail at the mail box a mile west of home. There was nothing but prairie to the north of the road to my mail box. Mina Simpson, the school teacher was crossing that half section of prairie and she waved to me that she had brought me my mail. I had received a letter, a long one, and I started to read it as I continued on my way. In a short while, Mina turned around and noticed that I was going north instead of west; so she watched me as I walked along reading my letter, never taking my eyes from the pages, and when the letter was finished I had returned to where Mina was standing; I had walked in a circle while reading that letter. The neighbors all said that it was capillary attraction that caused me to walk in a circle and I realized then why people were afraid to venture out on the prairie on a cloudy night because they would continually travel in a circle.

I did not raise in the way of crops that first year. The second year my father came out and we decided to install a water weir to see if we were getting all the water allotted to us. The ditch rider saw the weir and told the neighbors that he was going to give us water galore, and he did. I had the ditches and laterals all in good shape, as I did every spring hoping to get some water from the river, but this time the water came from the lake and I irrigated day and night for two weeks, covering the whole farm. It took an hour to flood a strip so I used that hour to go in for my meals. At night I slept on the ground with an alarm clock set for each hour. I have wondered since where all the rattle snakes were while I was sleeping on the ground. I raised some good wheat that year, as well as maize and kafir. One day as I was coming home from town across the prairie, the horses suddenly got scared, and so did I. It looked like a million sheep were running toward us and the horses turned and almost broke the tongue out of the wagon. It was nothing

but Russian thistles, blowing before a changing wind.

I had one experience which taught me a good lesson: never buy mortgaged property. A Russian came to my place one day and asked me to buy some machinery, chickens, a sheep and a pig, that he wanted to sell. I bought them and later discovered that the Sugar Company held a lien on this property, and I was arrested and brought before William E. Hutchison, an attorney for the company. He gave me a "going over" and I could see myself looking out through the bars at the county jail, but thanks to my friends, F. A. Gillespie, Dr. Townsend, and Jim Turner, I got out of that predicament in fine shape.

One Sunday, Elmer Drew, Oll Brown, Mac Neal, and Arl Lawrence hired a livery team and came out to my place to hunt quail. There was good hunting in the maize and kafir fields, also in the hedge fences which bordered three sides of the farm. We bagged twenty-six quail that day. There were two things in the surrounding country at which I marveled: one was the sandhills south of the river, they looked like ocean waves out on the prairie, shimmering and shifting with the wind. I saw places called "blow-outs", caused by the wind blowing sand out of a hole and forming a sandhill next to the hole—a strange sight and probably had been happening for centuries. Another, and very unusual, landmark of western Kansas is the White Woman River north of us. It is said that this river has no beginning or ending—although it is believed that it first appears somewhere in Colorado, there seems to be no visible outlet to the sea. For centuries, about once in twenty-five or fifty years, there would be a cloudburst somewhere along the river's course, bringing down sediment and silt to build up the banks as it came out on the prairie and at its mouth one had to go up hill over the bank, through the bed, and up on the other bank to cross the river. The river was higher at this point than the surrounding prairie, caused by the recurring deposit of silt and sediment over the years.

A retired director of the New York Life Insurance Company came west, either to escape the turmoil of city life or perhaps, for his health, and built what we called the "Old Kentucky Home" out on the prairie, a large rambling structure to which he would add a room whenever the notion struck him. I heard in town, one day, that a Mr. Weston, a great pedestrian who had walked several times across these United States, was coming in from the west along the Santa Fe railroad from Los Angeles. There were a number of people at the depot waiting for him to arrive and several of us decided to walk out to meet him. About half way to the Sugar Factory, we met the man and turned to accompany him back to town. He walked between the rails and, although he had walked all day, we had to travel in a dogtrot to keep pace with the veteran walker. Garden City was the end of his journey for that day, and upon arrival in town, he was taken to the Copeland hotel south of the tracks for a rub down and rest. The next day Mr. Weston decided to walk a mile for each year of his age, which he proceeded to do, walking from Garden City to Kinsley, a distance of seventy-six miles.

I harvested the maize and kafir with a binder, cut the heads from the bundles and stacked them along the abandoned railroad right-of-way, then waited for the thresher. He came in March and I was obliged to go to town for coal for the engine. While in town, I had a wisdom tooth pulled and the dentist advised me to remain over night so that he could see me again the next day. I put the horses in the livery stable just northwest of the Windsor hotel. It started to snow that night and continued snowing all the next day and night, causing two or three passenger trains to be stalled in Garden City because of the big snowdrifts along the road-bed. I was worried about my livestock, so when the storm broke, I started home horseback, leaving the other horse and the wagon in town. The snow was about eighteen inches deep on the level, which made the going hard, but I went along the irrigation ditch banks as much as possible, holding a

scoop shovel at the side of my head as shelter from the bitter cold. I found the livestock in the barn bumping their backs up against the roof: snow had drifted in and the stock had tramped it solid. The next day, all the neighbors, after finding that we had come through the storm safely, decided to have some fun. The snow had blown clear of the railroad right-of-way which ran through the place and the jack rabbits were on there thick as hops. Some of the men on horseback chased the rabbits down the track past the maize and kafir stacks where the rest of us were waiting with shotguns. It was like being in a shooting gallery—we sure piled up the rabbits—and after our fun was over, Bob Ackley hauled a wagon load home to feed his chickens and hogs.

As it was March, the snow did not last long and we got the threshing finished. I was hauling maize to the elevator one day, and just as I got unloaded, the fire alarm sounded. I jumped into my wagon and made a run for the hose wagon and, although I was not far away, a drayman beat me to it. It was the custom that the first there with a team could pull the hose cart. However, I made the run with a wagon load of men, and it was quite a thrill to go up Main Street with the horses in a gallop. The fire was at the light company manager's home, just north of the Wildwood; but there was little damage.

The light plant was west of the Windsor hotel. They started the huge engine each day as it became dark and the noise of the exhaust could be heard all over town. I remember that Sam Austin was strong for a municipal light plant.

After courting Nelle Hopkins for about two years, we decided to get married and set the date for June 26, 1912. We took a short honeymoon and when we got back the wheat was ready to harvest. The threshers came in due time and we hired Mrs. Bert Collins to help with the cooking. My wife had never seen men with such appetites, but in later years she had plenty of experience in feeding threshers and silo men. Cap and



Austin Lumber Yard.



Farming by steam power.



One apple tree on the farm of Squire Worrell two miles West of Garden City. This farm produced the first apples marketed in this region. Farm located between the railroad and the Arkansas River.



Constructing first bridge at Garden City, 1885. It was 1200 feet long and cost \$6500. E. Johns was contractor.

Bess Burtis came out to visit us after we were settled and brought Aug Kunze who had been one of our bridesmaids. I guess Aug had never seen a windmill before and it was pumping when they arrived. She asked what "that thing was" and Cap said "that's what makes the breeze, don't you feel it?"

There were so many mosquitos that summer that a lot of the horses got what we called the blind staggers. Many of the horses died and not one seemed to know any remedy. One man northeast of town lost all twelve of his horses, Bob Ackley lost a fine stallion. There was quite a lot of excitement among the farmers and when in town, they would gather in groups to discuss the situation. Any remedy mentioned caused an immediate rush to the drug-store, and soon the store was cleaned out of linseed oil and other medicines suitable for horses. I had five horses and with the help of my wife, I drenched them three times a day. We were lucky not to loose a one.

Dad traded the farm that fall and I got ready to move. I sold the four draft horses to Mr. Richwein, who lived south of us, and kept the driving horses. I did not dare take the draft horses east with me because of their wind. I was ready to go about the first of January, so sent my wife to stay with her folks until I could get things arranged in our new home. The neighbors from all around came with wagons and hay-racks to help me move my belongings to the railroad car set out on the siding at Alfalfa. We had accumulated some machinery, a cow, a horse and some chickens and they just filled the car nicely. After we were loaded, the train came along and switched on to our car; and I said goodbye to the neighbors. The engineer told the brakeman that he was going to give "that man one ride before he left the country," and he pulled back the throttle so that we fairly sailed down the road. Evidently my car had a flat wheel, because it bounced up and down in the middle; the horse began to kick, the cow bawled, and the chickens cackled like mad, while I was dodging boards and sticks that the horse was kicking loose. Things settled

down after we got onto the main line of the Santa Fe and the click, click, click of that flat wheel soon put me to sleep. Upon arrival at a division point, I would get busy and milk the cow and gather the eggs, then take them to a nearby eating house to trade for my meals. I carried water to the horse, cow and chickens. I slept on the hay in the car, and after two nights and three days on the railroad, arrived at my destination, Maple Hill, Kansas, in the forenoon of the third day.

Thus ended three lovely, full and eventful years in and around Garden City.

J. A. Meyer
Riley, Kansas
October, 1954

MARGINAL LAND ITEM

Judge Hutchison recalls a quarter section of land he accepted in payment of a legal fee from a penniless settler who was moving out of the country in 1887. He paid the taxes on the worthless acreage for three years, then let it go. R. R. Wilson walked into the Judge's office to tell the Judge that he noted his name on an abstract of some Grant County land he had picked up at fifty cents an acre. It was the same quarter section. Then not long ago Wilson dropped back to report further. The worthless land the Judge let go for taxes had just sold at \$100.00 an acre.

(G. C. Daily Telegram, 6-5-47)

DIARY

The Hulpieu family has in its possession a diary written by Sarah C. Hulpieu while living on their claim seven miles north of Garden City. The period covered is from March 4, 1899 to March 10, 1901. It is regrettable that space will not permit us to print this in full. However, there follows certain excerpts we felt were typical of the life and times of many pioneer families. No attempt has been made to correct the original spelling.

1900

Feb. 22. A very warm day. I made a kettle

of hominy and one and one half gallon apple and pieplant butter and baked twelve loaves of bread. C and L went to school. Pap and Joe got load of chips.

Feb. 24. Changable. Edna was hear. Pap and C got two loads of chips. Joe went to town. I got a letter from Tillie. The children went to Bethel to the Necktie supper.

Mar. 21. Cloudy, Blustry. L and C went to S. Joe plowed in the forenoon and went to Frenchmon in the afternoon. Bot a calf. Abbie and I made comfort linings. They killed four ducks. Joe and Cecil went to litteary.

Mar. 24. Changable. Sprinkled rain in the evening and wind raised and thundered and lightened. The children all went to Rolfs school entertainment. I set two hens and made a kettle of hominy.

Apr. 2. Nice day. We washed. Took off 31 little chickens. Gave them to to hens. Three hatched. Then Joe went to Rillies to work. Silas Walkings was here for supper. C. Plowed. Pap set out plum trees.

Apr. 3. Changable and very windy. I set three hens. C plowed. Pap set out plum trees. Abbie wrote to Mrs. Brock for me.

Apr. 4. Windy and misty. I set out seed onions and beets. Pap set out some plum trees. Spotty had a calf and I cut and sewed some carpet rags.

Apr. 5. Rained from 11 o'clock all day. Abbie and I went to town. Joe came home with us. I got pap and I a new pair of shoes, and me a waist, and Lizzie a skirt, and three of Rillies waists. Dr. Suess was here and got some piplant to set out and some bushes.

Apr. 7. Changable, Joe and C went up to Greathous to get a calf in the forenoon and in the afternoon Joe went to town and C helped Pap and I fix a chicken coop. Abbie made Lizzie's skirt and L done the house work.

Apr. 10. Snowed and drifted all day. Joe fixed the wagon tong. They killed five ducks, I ripped the top off the old comfort. L don the cooking and peaced on her quilt and made

some butenholed in my waist. The girls got a little bird in the snow.

Good Friday—Apr. 13. Nice day but windy. L. went to Ednies. Joe worked at the ice house. I baked and made some apple p.

Apr. 14. Nice day til evening then came up blustry and rained a little. Joe and L. went to Dodge. C went to town in the morning and got 900 lbs of chop. Pap and I took Joe and L to town in the afternoon.

Apr. 16. Sprinkled a little nearly all day. I took off one with 14 chickens. Cecil worked the bread down.

Apr. 17. Changable and windy. We went to town after Joe and L. They came from Dodge. Joe had a runaway and broke buggy. I took off one hen with 14 C.

Apr. 18. Cloudy in the morning and cold in the afternoon warm and cleared off. I colored two comfort linings and took off one hen with 14 chicks. Joe halled sod for to fix the ice hous. C plowed. Sister Cook stayed here all night. Pap set out trees.

Apr. 19. Heavy frost a nice day. I let sister Cook have four setting hens and finished coloring and set out some raspberries and took off one with 15 chicks and put my clothes to soak. Mrs. Berger was here. C plowed. Joe worked at the ice hous.

April 20. Misty an frost in the morning then clear and nice the rest of the day. We washed an I took off 1 hen with 15 chicks an set out raspberries in the afternoon an churned 6½ pounds B. C plowed an Joe worked at ice hous. Mr. Ralens got drill. Pap felt bad.

April 21. Changable clouded up in the evening. I fixed my chick coops and finished setting out raspberries. Lizzie don the hous work. Cecil plowed and planted spuds. Pap dropped them I took off three hens and chicks 15 a piece. Joe worked at the Ice hous went to town in the eavening.

April 25. Changable and sprinkled a little in the eavening. Mr. Eichhorn was here C brok. Joe planted penuts. Bros. Fitch was here. I fixed my chicken coops took off one hen with 18 chicks.



Charlie Schneider entertains. Left to right: Tom Bullard, H. M. Knox, Chas. Schneider, E. C. Briggs, H. J. Ketches, Bob Hopkins (back to camera).



Group of early pioneers, Garden City, Kansas, about 1892.



Glenn H. Moore and family about 1890.

May 30. Changable. Due in the morning. The children all went to town to Deckeration. I baked and made Joe a pair of drawers and patched C pants and made paps new ones shorter and howed som in the garden.

June 29. Nice day. We came to dodg.

July 1. Cloudy and cool in the morning and hot and windy in the afternoon. Pap and the boys went to ss and church. Lilly got an 8 pound girl about 12 oclock. Dr. McCarter was here. Pap went to League and church at night.

Aug. 2. Nice day. Joe took the hog and 2 doz chicks to town and got $2\frac{1}{2}$ a doz for the chicks and \$13.90 for the hog. The school bord met, hired Miss Tomson. She took dinner her. I got a letter from the brocks.

Aug. 18. Changable and windy and clouded up and looked like rain. Edna was here all day. The men folks fixed the joker. The chain fell on Paps head.

Aug. 19. Hot and windy. We all went to Terrie to ss convention. A big crowd. John and Edna was over and got Ice and freezer and fetched home full of ice cream.

Sat. Aug. 25. Nice day I was at John Hulpieus. They got a big 8 pound boy. Joe and C branded the calves. L don the hous work. Theador walking was here all night.

Sep. 3. Clear and hot and windy till eav-
ening then clouded up and rained a nice
shour. I made 3 gal of musmelon butter. Joe
traded september off. C picked Broom corn.

Sep. 7. Changable. We washed. C halled
cain. James and Oley went in the lake wad-
ing. Joe thrashed Broom corn in the fornoon
and fixed his buggy in the afternoon.

Sep. 29. Changable. Abbie came home. Ed-
na was here for dinner. We caned 1 bushel
of appels and $\frac{1}{2}$ bu. of peaches and baked.
Joe went down and staid all night at Walk-
ings. C halled chips. Bro. Fitch staid all night
here. Frost in morning.

Oct. 25. Changable. L and C went to S. Pap
hurded. Joe finished setting out the trees
and dug some holes for the grapes. I baked

and gathered up bones and finished mittens
and set up another.

Oct. 26. Cloudy in morning and clear win-
dy in the afternoon. C and L went to s. Joe
got bones and shot a praiery dog and set
out 6 grapes. I gather up some old tin, killed
a snake and cooked the praiery dog. Pap
hurded in the fornoon.

Oct. 27. Changable. L and I went to town
got the things from J. Lynn and a letter
from Abbie. Took dinner at Rillies. Pap and
C got a lode chips. I set 3 piplant. Joe went
to drill.

Nov. 1. Nice warm day. Joe went to dehorn
cattle for W. Grig. Pap hurded. C and L went
to s. I baked and made some sweet potato
butter and set out some strawberries. Ora
ross and Mr. Bellil was here and Mrs. Bor-
ger hunting her horse.

Nov. 8. Cloudy and cold and changable.
We washed tht cloths froze. I made 1 shirt
and fixed C coat and went to S. I wrote a
letter to Abbie the young ons all went to a
party at Ziglers. Pap hurded in the after-
noon.

Nov. 28. Warm and changable. L and C
went to S. Joe took Mrs. Borgers cow home
from Johns. I made $2\frac{1}{2}$ gal of sweet potato
and apple butter and made some mince meat
for pies. The kids all went to litterary at
night. Pap hurded all day.

Nov. 29. Thanksgiving day. Verry nice.
We all went to Rillie for dinner. Joe drive
out and got quaker bath cabinet. Merry and
Frank Eickhorn was over at night. After we
got to Rillies. I got letter from James. Ice
in the morning.

Dec. 24. Nice day, clear and calm. Joe went
to town and got the candies for the christmas
tree and I filed 75 sacks. C. hurded. The
crowd all went over to bethel to the Christ-
mas entertainment. I sent a letter to tillie.

Dec. 25. Nice day. Ice in the morning. Joe
and L went to help trim the christmas tree.
C took his dinner out to hurd. Mr. String
Field took breakfast here. We all went to the
christmas tree at night. L staid all night at
Rolin.

Dec. 26. Nice day. Ice in the morning. C hurded. Joe put the pictures in the rack in the fornoon and fixed a colt weaner and him and I went to Wenters and got shep. L put the new stand cover on organ.

Dec. 30. Cloudy cold and snowy all day. We all got ready to go to s s and daisy kicked Joe. Pap and Fitch took dinner with Surls. No s. s. Broth Fitch stade here all night again. Froze on the window all day.

1901

Jan. 3. We got up before day. Cold and foggy. The sunrose in splendor. Clarenz helped the men folks put up ice. John was over. His pump was froze. L went to S. I patched Joes coat and set up a mitten.

Jan. 7. Nice day. Thawed som. L and C went to school. Joe helped Bradber butcher. I cooked the last squash and fixed old galices. Pap fixed his cain.

Jan. 8. Verry changable. C and L went to S. Joe went after a load of straw. I baked 5 pies and 9 loaves of bread and made 3 gal. of squash butter. Bas Shul was here for dinner. Bot 10 stears. The children went to the basket supper.

Jan. 9. Snowed all the fornoon. Changable the rest of the day. Joe went as soon as he got up to hunt for his runaway horses, found them all right, then him and C took the calves to shells. L went to s.

Jan. 25. Sprinkled rain a little in the morning. Very winday all day from the south. Not cold. Joe got home from hunting. only got 1 antilope. L and C went to s. I baked churned and cut and sowed carpet rags and wrote a letter to Olie.

Jan. 29. Cloudy and changable. L and C went to S. Joe halled a load of hay in the fornoon and went over to Johns in the afternoon. I fixed my waist and salted the antalop down.

Jan. 31. Nice clear warm day but pretty cold in the morning. L and C went to s. Joe fixed his antilop hed and filled his Winches-ter shells. I patched. Ethel and ray was here to get Joe to Hall a lode of hay.

Feb. 2. Snow in the morning thawed som cloudy changable snowed at night Joe halled a lode of hay for Adams and killed 4 rabbits and 1 prayer dog. I churned and cut carpet rags. L baked cookies. C choried round.

Feb. 4. Changable. snowed a little. C went to s. Joe and L went to Ziglers. Killed 12 rabbits. I cut carpet rags and patched joes coat. Felt bad all day.

Feb. 20. Snowed a little in the fornoon. Changable and cold windy the rest of the day. Mr. Dunkin was here for supper. L and C went to s. I made 3 pillar cases and made head ches and cut some carpet rags.

Feb. 21. Clear and nice when we got up then turned cold and looked verry stormy. Wind in the north snowed in the eavening. L and C went to s. I fried out my lard churned 5 pounds of butter and cut som carpet rags. Poor little Francie died.

Feb. 22. Cold and cloudy in the morning. Cleared off nice in the afternoon. Joe came home from Cooks they all went to the pie supper. L and C went to s. I made som butter and 4 pies and cut carpet rags and write to tillie. Buried today.

Members of family mentioned are as follows:

Edna and John—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hulpieu

Pap—Norton Hulpieu, Sarah's husband

C—Cecil Davis

L—Elizabeth, now Mrs. Homer Davis, Portland, Ore.

Joe—J. N. Hulpieu, of Dodge City, Kansas

Tillie—Mrs. E. S. Adam

Abbie—Mrs. Abigail Braden, Topeka, Kan.

Rillie—Mrs. John Miller

James and Oley—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hulpieu

Mrs. Brock—Cousin Tillie Brock, Keota, Iowa

Francie—daughter of J. E. Hulpieu

Ziglers'—neighbors. Joe married one of the Zigler girls.

Daisy—a horse.

Dodge—Dodge City, where the Adam family lived.

Chips—Buffalo chips which were used as fuel.

(Historian's Note)

Greathous — probably—the Greathouse family

Frank Eickhorn — probably—Frank Eickhorn

Mr. String Field — probably—Stringfield, Lois Harman's Dad

Bas Shul — probably—Basil Shull, Gladys' Dad

W. Grig — probably—Woody Griggs

"CANNONBALL" GREEN

By Marietta Weaver

The stagecoach was coming! It was summer in 1885. Garden City was one of the western Kansas boom towns. A crowd of people had gathered to watch "Cannonball" Green's stage make its whirlwind entrance.

A country truck gardener had located his vegetable cart at the edge of the street, and was doing a landslide business.

Colonel D. R. Green was the owner of stage lines over western Kansas, eastern Colorado and to the Texas Panhandle. The spectacular speed of his stagecoaches had won for him the nickname "Cannonball", and he was proud of it. He was a striking figure, over six feet "in his socks", big and bronzed. He had a goatee, and dressed flashily.

Leoti and Garden City bid high for Colonel Green's route through their thriving boom towns, connecting the two.

"I'll come for six town lots in each town and \$1000 bonus," was his proposition, and they had accepted. "You'll see the greatest speed ever attained in Garden City," he had declared, and they knew he usually more than met his boasts.

He was a showman and a great organi-

zer. This initial trip had been pre-arranged. The crowd grew excited as they saw a cloud of dust. The sound of a heralding horn came on the wind. Two teams hitched tandem and running hard, came into view. The big yellow stagecoach was bouncing along the prairie trail, and seated on the high seat above was Colonel D. R. Green. Dressed in his black frock coat, high silk hat, and wearing plenty of diamonds, he cracked his long whip. As the horses made an extra spurt of speed a wheel caught the old truck gardener's cart. Pumpkins, cabbages and potatoes were scattered everywhere.

"Whoa," shouted Green. The sweating teams stopped so suddenly that the passengers inside the coach were piled in a heap. The angry Dutchman rushed up and demanded damages. Green waited while a large crowd quickly gathered, then called out, "How much damages do I owe?" The Dutchman thought \$25.00 would about square it. "Cannonball" Green took out a roll of greenbacks, and peeling off a \$100 bill he flung it to the truck gardener. The crowd cheered and they were his.

As the stage pulled up at the livery barn, two men rushed out and began unhitching, while the weary passengers crawled out for a stretch. Almost instantly four fresh, rearing horses were hooked into place, and in a few minutes the stage was again careening across the prairie. To the passengers, clinging fearfully to their seats, it seemed that each new outfit was wilder and faster than the last.

Colonel Green first started a stage line from Helena, Montana, to Fort Benton in 1872, and soon established other lines in the southwest. His fixed schedule for his routes was 100 miles a day, no more and no less. Once a new driver came in two hours late, saying that since there were no passengers he let the horses "take it easy." He received a lecture on the treatment of horses; that in service like this horses must accustom themselves to one gait and keep it.

In the early 1880's Colonel Green settled with his family in Kingman, Kansas, at the

end of the Wichita and Western Railway. Colonel Green, who had acquired his title by being a native of Kentucky, was a lover of fine horses, and brought out some handsome thoroughbreds. For "Black Donald" his favorite race horse, he bought a beautiful Mexican saddle made especially for him, and bearing his initials in silver.

But he found that western horses or broncos could better endure the long hard stage trips. He wanted beauty as well as speed, always drove matched teams, and would bid high for them. Many of his horses were bought from the cow boys who brought herds of wild ones into a huge board corral. It was of solid boards about nine feet high, and the frightened horses dashed about with no way of escape. Ladders on the outside permitted the "hoss-buyers" to perch astride the top of the corral and inspect the snorting, squealing horses.

Colonel Green's ability in choosing "hoss-flesh" was always a delight to the onlookers. After picking his horses the cow boys would rope them out and ride or drive them "to a finish."

Green carried mail as well as passengers, and his contract called for 100 miles in ten hours. To do this he put his teams on a dead run, changing every ten miles. "Swing stations" took care of the quick changes. He used to make bets with his passengers that he could change teams before they could light their cigars. He usually won, for the harnesses were equipped with snaps like fire harness, and he could actually make the change without stopping.

At the "home stations" the coaches were serviced and drivers changed. Castor oil was the favorite axle grease, but later "patent dope" came into use. One time a wheel was missed and a hot axle developed. What could they do? All stood around helpless. Suddenly one of the women remembered a little jar of butter in her lunch basket. The wheel was greased and soon they were speeding on.

The new opposing towns fighting for Green's stage line gave him a great thrill.

In the center of Kiowa County, Kansas, eighty-five miles west of the railroad, Janesville had established a boom town. Twenty or thirty buildings were being erected and a government postoffice had been allowed. It was on "pre-emption" land which took eighteen months to "prove-up."

Section 16, two miles away, was a "school-section," and a deed on it could be secured from the Government in six months.

Colonel Green, seeing a chance to have his name carried down in history—or geography—incited the owners to form a "Town Company." He promised to bring his stage line through the town if they would name it for him and give him a big block of lots. He also promised them a city within a month.

The deal was soon completed, the patch of open prairie in the center of section sixteen was covered with stakes identifying the town lots, and most important of all was the town well, being dug in the center of Main Street.

Green hurried over to Janesville. He promised free lots to everyone who would move to Greensburg, and depicted the dire fate of those who refused. Within a week all the business firms and residents had put skids under their buildings and were settled on the new site, leaving gaping basement holes in Janesville.

The Janesville Postmaster sat alone. He was afraid to monkey with the Government. But a few nights later while he was peacefully sleeping, an ox team drew up alongside the little postoffice. The next morning the Greensburg residents were delighted to see their happy Postmaster ready for duty.

Colonel Green liked frontier newspaper men, although he dubbed them "wind-pumpers." He believed that "it pays to advertise," and years later in recounting his early successes, he said: "When I spent money I spent it like nabob. I was especially liberal with men who could be of benefit to me. I



Dave Pitts Home.

attribute much of my money-making to the country newspaper editors who rode in my stages. My office in Kingman was furnished nicely and suggested prosperity. An editor of a little newspaper in some sun-baked prairie town would come in and tell me he knew he could get subscribers if he could reach the other places. Then he would ask for half rates over my stage lines.

"Owners of smaller lines would usually say: 'It costs me just as much for oats and barley to haul you as to haul any body else, and no half rates go.' But I kept a supply of elegantly printed passes. I would fill out one at half-rates and tell him all he had to do was climb on.

"In those days I paid \$1,200 for my Concord coaches, and as high as \$400 apiece for some of my mules for freighting. In addition I had many smaller stages. When a newspaper editor showed up I always gave him a seat in the big coach. I told my driver that there was a 'wind pumper' aboard and to hit the high places. And he hit them. I received thousands of dollars' worth of advertising from these country editors, who were given tornado-like trips across the country . . . Strangers who had read of these whirlwind trips would pile into my outfits, while the more comfortable vehicles of rivals would remain empty.

"But it was lots more exciting back in the early '70's for Indians sometimes took a snipe at us," and he passed his hand through the hair on the left side of his head. A scar showed where an Indian's arrow had plowed through the scalp and segragated the left ear.

Submitted by

Mrs. Benjamin O. Weaver
Mullinville, Kansas

OUR PIONEERS

*We pause in grateful memory
Of the struggling pioneers;
Who ventured forth with naught but faith
To come and settle here.*

*They broke the rich and virgin soil;
They built their homes and schools;
Their churches, too, remain today
A symbol of their tools.*

*They laid foundations deep and strong
On which they toiled to build
A land of freedom-loving men;
A fellowship for good.*

*To them we owe an honest debt—
A debt of gratitude.
For from their hands we have received
Our health, our wealth, our food.*

*We thank Thee, God, that Thou hast giv'n
For us, these pioneers;
Who through their simple faith in Thee
Didst come and settle here.*

(Invocation given by Rev. Earl O. Minturn
at our annual membership meeting, February 12, 1952, at Community Church, Garden City)

THE WHITE, BAIRD, AND EDWARDS FAMILIES IN FINNEY AND HASKELL COUNTIES

Rev. Wm. Thornhill White, a native of Illinois, brought his wife and two children, Nellie, aged twelve and Artie, age eight to Garden City in 1886.

He joined the southwest Kansas Conference and filed on a quarter of land near old Santa Fe, Haskell County. It was located in Section 27, Township 30, Range 34. His wife, Lissa, was the postmistress at Loco, Kansas.

He soon persuaded his father, the Rev. Robert H. White, of Richview, Illinois and his sister, Cynthia L. White, who had taught school for two years in Florida to come and file on homesteads. Rev. White was a retired local preacher from the Illinois Conference. In 1887 they filed on adjoining quarters of Section 27; and when they came to prove their residence and cultivation of the same, the following witnesses were named: Anna E. Baird, Mar-

tha A. Hiatt, R. G. Edwards and W. H. Baird all of Santa Fe.

Another brother, Frank M. White, also came to Garden City with his wife and four children at about the same time.

The children were Kirk, Jennie, Shelby and Ben.

Neighbors of the Whites were Miss Martha A. Hiatt, Miss Anna E. Baird and Wesley H. Baird, who came from Carroll County, Kentucky in 1886. They also had filed on homesteads in that area. Rev. O'Connor Baird had come to Garden City in 1885 to join the southwest Kansas Conference and he held several pastorates in that conference, one being in Scott City. Later he went to St. Louis to do mission work. Miss Anna E. Baird, after proving her homestead, returned to Kentucky and her profession of teaching serving the public schools forty years. She, later, was in Garden City to visit several times, the last being in 1924.

The following letter was written by Artie White to the Rev. W. T. White:—

Loco, Kansas
November 6, 1887

Dear Papa,

Mama made us sum blackberrie pies and cookies. We had some bacon soup, but there was no bacon in it. Don't tell anybody but we had frozen chicken pie. It was splendid.

Uncle Frank is plowing for Aunt Cynthia. Mr. Edwards has moved to Garden City. Mr. Baird came to see Aunt Cynthia. Mama is melting snow. Write soon.

Your little boy, Artie.

When Miss Cynthia White had proved her homestead, she moved to Garden City and engaged in the business of dress-making. Previously she had served as a teacher in the schools of Illinois and Florida twelve years.

From the acquaintance in the sod houses on the homesteads, romance blossomed

and Miss Cynthia White and Wesley H. Baird were united in marriage on September 27, 1888 by the Rev. M. Bamford in the Methodist Church in Garden City. The bridal dress served a second bride, Miss Martha Hiatt, that same evening.

Then they divided their residence between Garden City and a farm north of Deerfield. Rev. R. H. White lived with them until his death in 1891.

Two daughters were born, Edith in the Valley House in Garden City; Grace in Tennessee, and Raymond in Trinidad.

Mr. and Mrs. Welsey H. Baird celebrated their Golden Wedding in 1938 at 309 Ninth Street in Garden City.

The church was the center of their interest and they served in various capacities in the Sunday School, always striving to fear the Lord and keep his commandments, bringing up their children in the fear and admonition of the Lord.

The Jesse S. Edwards family originally from Carroll County, Kentucky, came from Washington, Kansas to Garden City in 1879. They had one daughter, Emma and four sons, Robert G., George J., John and Parker.

They lived on an acreage which is now the location of the swimming pool and part of Finnup Park. Emma planted the large lilac bush, which grows at the park gate entrance.

They were very hospitable to any wayfarers and entertained a family with a sick baby. The child grew worse and died before the parents could continue their journey. So a grave was fashioned on the Edwards place, and the little one was left there.

Soon after their arrival in Garden City the First Congregational Church was organized; and though they were Methodists in Kentucky, they joined with this first Garden City church, and the names of J. S. Edwards, Mrs. Mary E. Edwards and Emma T. Edwards appear on the charter of August 14, 1879.

Later when the Rev. H. S. Booth came to town, interest was stirred among the Methodists and D. H. Taylor with Jesse Edwards invited him to preach in the Edwards home. This was the first Methodist sermon in Garden City and was preached by Rev. H. S. Booth on January 15, 1882 in the Edwards home. Later the group met in the Red Lion Livery Stable. The first class meeting occurred on February 19, 1882, led by J. S. Edwards. Rev. H. S. Booth first preached in the country near White Mound at the home of Horatio Ames, April 15, 1879.

The Edwards operated a hotel on South Main Street, which was known as the Valley House. Emma was serving coffee with food to some cowboys when accidentally the hot beverage was spilled on one George Carr. He was very disgusted and swore at the trembling girl.

Later romance came, and they were married on November 16, 1882. They went to Colorado for the gold rush in 1891 and later to Oklahoma where they lived on a cattle ranch. Two sons died in infancy and two daughters, Bertra and Burilla, are living in California.

They celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in Whittier, California. George Carr served as a marshall in Garden City in 1884 and laid out the town of Cripple Creek, Colo., building a business block there.

Miss Rose Agnes Baird came to Garden City in 1888. She was a sister of Mrs. J. S. Edwards and was a dressmaker. Her chief interest was in the Methodist Church and Missionary Society. She was a school teacher in Kentucky and loved poetry and art.

A Bible was presented to her for her great interest in missions. She entertained travelers in a covered wagon one night and she and her sister gave a home to the two children for years when they learned the parents could not provide for them.

This poem was found in an old sod shanty in Holt County, Nebr. The author was a train dispatcher in Baltimore, who threw up a good job to come west and take a claim, which he proved up mortgaged, skipped out, leaving these verses.

HIS LAST FAREWELL

*Farewell to my homestead shanty
I have made my final proof
The cattle may hook down its walls
And some one may steal off the roof.*

*Farewell to my sheet iron stove
That stands in the corner all cold
The good things I've baked in that oven
In language can never be told.*

*Farewell to my little pine table
There under I've oft put my feet
Then chose from the bounties of good
things
The substantials of life for to eat*

*Farewell to my cracker box cupboard
With a gunny sack for a door
Farewell to the store of good things
I never shall want any more.*

*Farewell to my tea and my coffee
Farewell to my sorghum and soap
Farewell to my sour dough pancakes.
Farewell to my lol-la-ca-dope*

*Farewell to my down upholstered chair
With its bottom sagged down to the ground
Farewell to the socks, shirts and breeches
That filled it again to the round.*

*Farewell to my little pine bedstead
'Tis on thee I oft have slept
Farewell to the fleas and bedbugs
That often times o'er me crept.*

*Farewell to my homestead shanty
Farewell to your hills and your sands
I have covered you up with a mortgage
Farewell to my quarter of land.*

From the scrap book of Mrs. Welsey H. Baird, Garden City, Kans.



Dr. L. A. Baugh's Drug Store. Present site of Warren Hotel.



OVER SEVENTY YEARS IN SOUTHWEST KANSAS

By Andrew J. Myers

Having been asked by a number of my friends to write something of my life in Western Kansas and the conditions here throughout the years as I saw and experienced them, from time to time, the past year or two, I have jotted down some of the events as they came to mind. I was born in Gasconade County, Missouri, on August 13, 1868. I had a twin brother named Calvin. Our family lived in different counties over the state of Missouri until the summer of 1877. On June the 10th of that year, we were living on a farm about a mile from the river in Saline County in the Missouri River Bottom, when we heard that the river was out of its banks and overflowing the lowlands; and we knew that our farm would soon be under water. It has been a long time ago. I was not quite nine years old, but as I remember it, in the early morning of the 11th, my Dad, who was an early bird, came to the house and told mother to get breakfast as soon as she could as the water was coming. We had only eighty acres. The house was on a little higher ground than the barn, and we could see the water coming in to the southeast corner of our little farm, and knew it would not be long until it would be at the door on the south side of the house.

Dad harnessed the horses, hitched them to the wagon and drove around to the south door of the house, bringing an extra horse with him. With Dad, mother, three of the children and some of our belongings loaded, the wagon was just about filled; so with my twin brother and I riding the extra horse, we started for the hills five miles away. At no time were we out of the water, and part of the time it ran within six inches of the wagon box. We struggled along through the mud and muddy water until some time in the afternoon when we reached the hills east of the little town called Henley's Mills about four miles from the town of Miama in Saline County.

We lived there from June 11th until Aug-

ust 10th, 1877, and on that day loaded up and started for Kansas in a covered wagon. I do not know how many days we traveled before we got to Kansas, but I do know that when we reached Lawrence, we stayed there a week. At this point we caught up with two brothers by the name of Meyer who had been neighbors in Saline County. They were John and Gotlip Meyer, with their families. I do not remember how many there were in the two families, but I remember there were three boys, two in one family and one in the other. If I remember right, Henry and Rynolt were Gotlip's boys; and the other boy, named Herman, was John's boy. I have forgotten the names of all the towns we passed through, but do remember Peabody, Kansas, where we stopped a few days to rest the horses. I'll never forget that trip as we boys were "going in high" all the time—we were leaving old Missouri, and going to "Sunny Kansas!"

Another town I remember well was Great Bend, where we stopped a day or two before going to Rush County which seemed to be the destination of the two families in the caravan of three covered wagons. On September 20, 1877, we landed in Rush County thinking we were coming to Sunny Kansas; but it started to rain sometime in the night, so we stopped at the home of a brother-in-law of the Meyer Brothers, named Beeber. The next morning Dad started out to find a house so we could get in out of the rain as our wagon top had begun to leak. He found one that belonged to a man by the name of Hubburd, one mile north and a little west of where Timkin is now; but there was no town there at the time. This house had but one room with a dirt floor; but it was a roof over our heads, and we were out of the rain. As we had no stove, we built a fire in the middle of the house to cook on. The smoke was awful, but we had to stay in as the rain continued for quite some time. But when it stopped, we were a happy bunch of kids. We had seen enough rain in old Missouri, and were glad to get out into the sunshine of "Sunny Kansas" about which we had heard so much.

When it cleared, Dad went to see the owner of the house to ask if it would be alright if we built a fireplace in or onto the house. Mr. Hubburd was a fine man, and told Dad to fix it up to suit himself so we would be in comfort. It did not take long to build the fireplace, and then everything was all right with us kids. But we had quite a struggle to get through the winter of 1877-1878.

The next spring Dad put out a corn crop. My twin and I had to do some of the hoeing which was hard on me as I was not too stout. We raised a good crop of corn, and there being lots of Bluestem, Dad put up a big stack of hay, stacking it in an L-shape. In the fall, we snapped the corn and piled it in the "L." Just as we got the last load in, we saw smoke coming from the southwest. That was my first prairie fire, and it was a big one. Mother and us kids all went out on the plowed ground so we would be safe from the fire. Dad had to buy the rent share to get through that winter of 1878-1879.

As I remember, we lived a mile south of where the old Olney postoffice was. Some people by the name of Delleplain kept the postoffice at the time. I think it was on Sand Creek; and the schoolhouse, which was the first school I attended in Kansas, was about a mile from there. I remember my first teacher, but cannot recall her name. Another teacher was Miss Rothwiler. We had only three months of school terms then. That was before the railroads were built. Many people living there now do not remember anything about the Olney postoffice. It is a good many years since my people lived there, and while I have been back through there a few times, I never stayed any length of time. I was only nine years old when we landed in Rush County, but these things I have remembered are fixed in my mind.

I would like to tell you about the first wildcat hunt I witnessed the first winter we lived in Rush County. On the place where we located there were about sixty or eighty acres of plowed land, and as it had not been farmed for a year or so, the weeds were as tall as a man's head if he were on horse-

back. One forenoon about ten or fifteen neighbors came on horseback—there might have been twenty—I can't remember the number. They surrounded the field, and starting in from the south they rode north toward the creek, which I think was called Sand Creek, making all the noise they could to scare the cats out. As I recall, they got three, and I think three or four got away—but I wouldn't say for sure. This may not be interesting to read, but it was sure interesting to me at the time.

We lived in Rush County from about the twentieth of September, 1877, until November, 1879. I don't remember the day of the month, but it was quite late as it snowed on Dad and me before we reached our destination, which was Hodgeman County. A week or so before, Dad had taken all the folks but me, and I stayed with my sister until he got back. I think her husband helped Dad with the first load. Dad had settled on a place about twenty-one miles northwest of Jetmore, on Pawnee Creek. Sometime during the winter of 1879 or 1880, I went to a three month's school. The teachers name was Pillsberry. I think they called him Doc Pillsberry. He and a brother Charles lived northeast of us on the Pawnee. Another man by the name of Charles Jackson also lived there. When the people came out there, most of them settled along the creeks. Not many got out far from the big draws or dry creeks.

In our immediate neighborhood was a little settlement called Kidderville. Most of the people came from Nebraska. There were the Sinclairs, Faulkners, Jones, Vaughns, Deckers, Wines and Adams; and others whom I have forgotton. East of us was another bunch who came from Illinois. Among them were two brothers, Charles and Ed Jackson, and the two Pillsberrys, Charley and Doc. Everyone lived in a sod house or dugout; most of them in dugouts in the bank of a creek or some big draw. Our house was half dugout. You could go for miles and miles and not see any house or any living thing except coyotes and antelope. There were a good many of both, and some

buffalo; but I never saw any buffalo in Hodgeman County. In the spring of 1880, I saw my first buffalo calf. I went to work for a man by the name of Tom Patterson in Buffalo County, which was the next county west of Hodgeman County. This was on a small cow ranch and was my first experience in punching cows. The ranch was about four miles east of what was, at the time, Buffalo Center, later called Cowland and finally Ravanna; but it is a dead town now. In the year 1886 they claimed to have two thousand population, but I don't think it was quite that large by about three hundred. This town, though never moved, was in four counties—Buffalo County, Hodgeman County, Garfield County, and last but not least, Finney County.

What happened was that Buffalo County was not large enough for a county. In the fall or winter of 1880 or 1881, the legislature dissolved Buffalo County, giving the west half to Finney County and the east half to Hodgeman County. This town of Ravanna almost made its growth while in Hodgeman County. But in 1886, Hodgeman County wanted a railroad; that is, Jetmore did; or rather the "promoters" did. At that time the town of Ravanna was about at its biggest, and had a lot of votes which East Hodgeman needed to get bonds for a railroad. So they made a deal with Ravanna, by which, if they would help put the bond drive over, they could have the county restored and Ravanna would be the county seat. I carried the ballots from Jetmore the night before the election. I got up there about four o'clock in the morning of election day. I made the trip on horseback, which was about the only way we had to travel in those days. I was up all night as it was forty miles from Jetmore to the town of Ravanna which is no more. Well, the bonds went over, and in 1887 the legislature bunched up the county and called it Garfield, and Ravanna was established as the county seat of Garfield County. They voted bonds and built an eleven thousand dollar court house. It was quite a nice building for that much money and those times.

But Eminence, a town about five miles

west and one mile and a half south of Ravanna, wanted the county seat. It was not a big town; there being something like seven or eight hundred inhabitants. There was also another town with about four or five hundred inhabitants, about two and one-half miles northwest of Eminence, called Loyal, which also had aspirations to be the county seat. There were several little towns and postoffices sprung up as the people began to come into the locality. There was a man on every quarter section of land, and some places there were two people on a quarter. There was lots of speculation in Government lands, such as relinquishments and squatters rights as they were called. I knew quite a number of such deals that were made.

There was a town about eight miles east and about four or five miles south of Ravanna, called Kalvesta. It had about three or four hundred people and was located about three or four miles from where Kalvesta is now. There is nothing left to show that a town had ever been there, but it was quite a little burg. The promoters had big ideas, such as building a sugar factory. They had a little frame building, about 12 x 14 feet, in which they kept an old stationary engine, and called it a sugar factory. Then the people voted sixteen thousand dollars in bonds to operate the factory; but all they ever got out of this was the bonds to pay off, and that was the last of the sugar mill. It seemed that was the only way to raise money after they had spent the little nest egg they brought with them. There must have been quite a few of them as it seemed that the promoters had no trouble getting the votes to put over anything in the way of bonds.

About a year or such a matter after they voted the bonds for the sugar factory, at Kalvesta, they made up their minds to have one up northwest of Ravanna. I think it was about fifteen miles. So they started a building, made of sawed white rock. If I remember right it was 40 x 50 x 60. They got it up to the top of the doors and windows, and had to have funds to complete it. The promoters got together again and decided to vote more bonds, so they voted



Home built by C. F. M. Niles, Register of U. S. Land Office, at 703 N. Main street, Garden City, Kansas; later owned and occupied by F. M. Conkrite; and George Miles.



thirty-six thousand dollars on that end of the county—but the building didn't grow any more. I don't know what happened, but my guess is that the promoters needed the money for something else. Anyway, they spent the money, but not on the supposed sugar factory. When these promoters got through with their promoting, the little county of Garfield, eighteen by twenty-four miles, was just one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars in debt. Of course, that doesn't sound very big these days since the New Deal; but it was a big lot of money in those days when people lived in sod houses and dugouts and traveled on foot, horse-back, or with an ox team. Everyone did not even have a horse to ride. I walked many, many miles to get home because the folks where I worked did not have a horse to spare long enough for me to go home for a few days visit, so I just walked.

In 1881, I worked for a man named Miller, or rather for Butts and Miller. When I had worked for them a month, I went home for a visit in December, and my mother thought I should come home and go to school as we had but three months of school a year. A subscription school was to start the first of February in the spring of 1882. My twin brother went back with me to return the horse which Miller and Company had loaned me to make the trip. The days were short, and it took us until afternoon to get to the ranch, so we missed our dinner, and started back home on foot. It was about sixteen miles, and the settlers were few and far between. We had walked about ten miles with nothing but the raw prairie to be seen and only cow paths to follow, when a cloud came up, it grew dark, and the rain just poured down on us. The next five miles were slow going, but we finally got to where my sister lived. I don't remember what time we reached her house, but we were as wet as water could make us. My sister got us dry clothes, some supper, and put us to bed while she dried our clothes around the stove. Next morning when we got up there was six or eight inches of snow on the ground, still snowing, and we were six miles

from home. But we knew we had to get home because mother was there alone with the other small children. We were the oldest; thirteen at the time, but would be fourteen years old the coming August 13th, (1882).

Father and four other men had gone to Rice County for provisions. It seemed that was headquarters for such. It kept on snowing and blowing, first from the north and then from the south. The creeks and draws were drifted full from both ways; and I mean **THEY WERE FULL**. Dad and the other men never got back home for twenty days. One day, at noon, they got back as far as the north side of the Hackberry, a little over a half mile from our house; but they never got up to the house until a little before sundown the following day. They stayed all night, and the next morning the other four men started for their homes. They lived up around Buffalo Center, or Cowland—later named Ravanna, but which was in Hodgeman County at that time. Some lived north, some south and some west of the store and postoffice called Buffalo Center.

At one time, during 1881 and 1882, there were a lot of people in and around the town of Buffalo Center or Cowland. In the winter of 1881 and spring of 1882, two hundred families of Jews settled east, north and south of the town. They settled on both sides of Pawnee Creek covering an area seven or eight miles long by three or four wide. It seemed like everyone kept store. They had their "President" whose name was Baum. When they came, there was not much town there, but it kept growing. John Bull built the first big store and a residence of soft white rock. A good many of the buildings were made of the same. By 1886 the town was at its biggest. There were two good sized bakeries, big hotels and livery barns. That year, the town called Ravanna held a Fourth of July celebration. A big crowd came from all around and from several of the county seats, for by that time, Ravanna was much publicized, so people came from far and near to see just what this "town of many names" looked like. As I

said before, the town was in Hodgeman County at the time; and it was in 1887 that the Legislature created Garfield County.

This man John Bull started the town with a little stone building about 12 x 14 feet, made of native lime rock with a willow roof. He had the postoffice and store all in one. An old man by the name of Sam Woods was the postmaster, but he did not have much mail to handle in those days. At that time, I think the only "mail train," which was a horse and buggy, came from the north. From Dighton, I think. It came to Dighton from farther north where the railroad went west at the time. The mail was relayed across the country from the north railroad to the south railroad, which I think was at Cimarron, in Gray County. If I remember right this store and postoffice was started in 1878 or 1879. Anyhow, it was there when I first came in the spring of 1880. But sometime in the next two years, the mail came from Garden City. I know it was carried from there in 1883, and I think to Cowland. The reason I know is because I was out about fourteen miles this side of Garden City, in a tent, and I don't think there were any other settlers between there and Garden City. I worked at this place four months, and most of the time lived out there in a tent. For weeks at a time, I did not see anyone but the folks who brought out my grubstake, and that was about two weeks apart. The reason I say that I know the mail was running from Garden City in 1883 is because I caught a little antelope while it was asleep. After I had had it over night, the mother antelope would have nothing to do with the little one. It just wanted to follow me, and would pay no attention to its mother. It was over somewhere near the mail route that I had caught it; so when I sighted the mail man, I flagged him down to see if he wanted a little antelope. Sure enough, he was glad to get it as he had several just like it. He asked me what I wanted for it, and I told him all I wanted was for someone to take it as I had nothing to feed it and knew it would soon die out there. He told me he would bring me a present the next

time he came past the camp. In a few days he came back, waved me over to where he was, and sure enough, he had the present—a mouth organ! This was in June, 1883. The coming August 13th, I would be fifteen years old.

*"Oh, I love the wild flowers
In this dear land of ours;
The curlew, I love to hear scream;
And I love the white rocks
And the antelope flocks
That graze on the hillsides so green."*

In the early eighties, there were several postoffices between Garden City and Ravana or Buffalo Center. There was Loyal, something like a mile west; and one called Felix, kept by a man named Ames. This was also called Twin Springs. I worked for this man in the summer of 1883, and on another page have told of my experiences there. Along the first of August that year, I left that place, and started for civilization. I think I was a little homesick; but if I remember right I think it was about a month or six weeks before I reached home. I got in with the mail carrier and rode with him until I was within four miles of the store and postoffice at Cowland or Buffalo Center, and started north. My twin brother was working somewhere in that part of the country. I didn't know just where he was, but finally found the place which was three or four miles from the road running east and west. There was no road going north—nothing but cow paths to follow. But I was used to the wild open range, and had no thought of getting lost. My brother was working for a man named Petree, and had not been home for a long time, so he wanted me to take his place while he went home for a visit, about twenty miles from there.

I do not remember how long he was gone, but I know that I was glad to see him when he got back. A few days later we heard that there was a bunch of Indians in the country, not far away. In a short time—I don't remember how long it was—we saw a band of them on a hill about three miles

away. The hill was called "White Mound" and still goes by that name. It was in the morning that we saw them on the hill, and it wasn't long before a big buck Indian rode up to where we two boys were, and began to talk. He could talk pretty well—our kind of talk, but he didn't look good to me. He began to talk about us boys going with him, and pointed over where the band of Indians was. He said: "Heep many Indians;" and told us there were some boys like us with them. Of course we told him we could not go. Then he said he was going to take us with him, and started to get off his horse. Then was when I got scared—but not about the Indian taking us. We had an old Springfield musket with us which we had loaded that morning thinking we might get close enough to an antelope to shoot it; and I think it was loaded a little heavy. When that buck Indian started to get off his horse, my twin brother set the old musket down on the ground, reached down, cocked it and brought it up to his shoulder and sighted on the Indian. That did scare me, for I was afraid he would shoot the Indian. But the old boy did not get off his horse. He screwed himself back into the saddle, looked at the gun that was pointed at him and said: "Heep brave white boy." He shook hands with us and rode off to my great peace of mind. I think that was the first Indian I had ever seen.

It seemed like they had got away from some Indian reservation up north and the United States soldiers were taking them back. It looked like there was quite a bunch of them, and I heard there were four or five hundred in the band. The soldiers were going northwest with them, and I was well pleased when they were out of sight. Of course, they were not on the war path, or anything like that, at the time, but it was all OK with me when they were gone. But that was typical of the life of the early day settler; and there was some excitement attached to it for us boys fifteen years of age.

One day, about a week after the Indian scare, my brother and I were up about five miles northwest of the camp when we saw

a cloud of dust, then a dark bunch of something moving across the prairie several miles northwest from where we were. That black bunch was really moving, and we decided it was a herd of buffalo. They were headed for the White Woman southwest of Leoti. We had seen our first herd of wild buffalo!

*"Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,
The deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day."*

That is what we enjoyed in the pioneer days of seventy-odd years ago; and I love to dwell on the times I spent then; on the lonesome days and nights with nothing but the blue sky for a roof, the lonesome howl of the coyote at night, the early flight of the meadowlark, the wild scream of the curlew, and know that you were ten or fifteen miles from any other human being! But that was the life!

At that time, I never thought that some day the country where I roamed would be plowed up, or most of it would. But I will have to admit that there was very little that I ever plowed up. Fifteen years later, in 1898, I bought the place where this man Petree lived, and there were not many more people in that locality than when I was there in 1883; but there had been. They all left; some of them going to Oklahoma when that was open for settlement in 1893. Now, most of that country is plowed up and planted to wheat and maize. It is called wheat country now, but I never thought it should be plowed up. Perhaps I was mistaken about the whole country, because it is nearly all under cultivation. This modern machinery has changed everything, and I might add that the New Deal has had something to do with it. I had better not say anything more about that or you will think I am a New Dealer.

In Hodgeman County where my folks lived, there were about three towns that had aspirations to become the county seat. If I remember right, there was Jetmore, the present county seat; a little burg by the name



Wm. Lindner and Family.



Early home of the United States Sugar and Land Company, (Now Garden City Company). Right to left in the picture are: F. A. Gillespie, Ed. Greenwood, Miss Cecil Coleman. Taken in 1906.

of Orwell, southeast of Jetmore, and another little burg about six miles west of Jetmore which I think was called Hodgeman Center. These towns were all just little burgs. Ness City had the same thing to contend with. There were two towns in Ness County wanting to be the county seat. There were Ness City and a little place called Sedney about three miles south of Ness City. They finally got it settled without much shooting—mostly “shoot mouth”, as far as I know. Of course I was quite small at the time, but I remember hearing the talk.

Gray County, east of Finney County, had its troubles as well. Cimarron, the present location wanted the county seat, and a little town west of there, called Ingalls, also wanted it; but they finally got it settled without serious trouble. But there was a lot of hard feeling for a long time, and some of those old boys never got over it as long as they lived. There are very few of the real old timers living who were there at the time. Time is a great healer of old sore spots; and as the saying goes: “There has been a lot of water under the bridge since then.”

Lane County, which is the county north of what was then called Buffalo County, later called Garfield County, and which is now Garfield Township in Finney County, also had its troubles. In the first place, Lane County had some difficulty getting land enough to make their county. They wanted six miles off the north side of Garfield County, but the two towns, Eminence and Ravanna, had been started, and they did not want to lose any of their county because they knew it didn't have any six miles to spare. Finally, Lane County acquired six miles off of Ness County, and then it was ready to go. Several towns sprung up, three of which had aspirations to become the county seat. One was “Deighton”, later changed to “Dighton”; another which was three miles north of Dighton was called California; and a little place about a mile west of Dighton, called Fairview. They did not have any, or very much trouble about the county seat. There was a little town a mile east and eleven miles south of Dighton

called Filmore. My friend, Terry Murphy, used to tell me: “That little town of Filmore was a sporty place, now, I tell you Andy.”

Wichita County, the second county west of Lane, along with the other counties, had its difficulties. Two towns about three miles apart, named Leoti and Coronado, wanted the county seat. Coronado was about three miles or possibly a little farther east of Leoti. At that time we did not get news as we do these days, but my people living in Hodgeman County, which was also my home—when I was at home, heard about the trouble. Of course this is hearsay with me, but it was reported that there was quite a hot time between the two towns, and a lot of gun play. Some of those boys were rather tough and right handy with their guns. At the time, we heard that several people lost their lives, and some were crippled for life. They finally settled the argument, and Leoti became the county seat. Today it is a right nice town, and there are lots of well-off people in that county, as well as in most of these Western Kansas counties.

Now, I want to take you back over the years, and relate a few stories; true stories of my life and experiences over a period of seventy-odd years in southwest Kansas. All have heard of the great blizzard of 1886; but in 1883 occurred one almost as disastrous, about which little has been told or written. As I remember, it came during the first week in January. School was being held in a frame building southwest of the town called Cowland, later Ravanna, in Hodgeman County. I was going to school there at the time. The storm came up shortly after we reached school. It was awful cold, and snow was drifting so badly that you could not see more than twenty feet from the schoolhouse door. It kept getting colder, and the little kids began to cry with the cold. Another boy about my size and I made a few trips down to an old barn made of sod with a willow roof to get some of the willows for fuel. When it got so bad that the teacher would not let us go any more, we commenced to break up the seats and burn them; but it looked like we would

freeze anyway. The teacher and I got all the kids in a huddle and put all their wraps on to help keep them warm, for we knew we would never get back to the town through the storm. About eleven o'clock in the forenoon, John Bull, of whom I have written before, came down in the wagon and with him was Dick Burgess, his hired man. They piled us all in the wagon, covered us with quilts and started to town. It was only a little over half a mile, but John Bull froze his nose going that little distance, and the smaller kids were crying by the time we got to Bull's house. The blizzard did not last long and began to quiet down about four o'clock in the afternoon; but there were several lives lost in the storm.

A man by the name of Wolf and his daughter Louise had gone to the barn to do the chores. When she did not come back as soon as they thought she should, he started out to find her. Later, both were found frozen to death. My twin brother was working for this man John Bull at the time, and was out about two miles and a half northwest of the little town, when the storm struck him, and we didn't think he could come out of it alive. But with a herd of sheep he came with the storm, knowing he would come to the Pawnee Creek which was south of town about half a mile. They happened to hit the head of a little ravine that ran down to the corral and shed; and that is what saved him. We were all surprised when he walked into the house and he told us he hadn't suffered with the cold very much. Some people, when they get out in a storm, would lose their directions and go right against it. There was a boy by the name of Newby northeast of Cowland who went out that morning to cut the ice open so the cattle could get a drink. He was east of their house about a mile, and could have followed the creek right back home, for their house was right on the creek bank. They supposed he got scared, and went about a mile and a half against the storm. If I remember right, the storm was on Wednesday and they did not find him until Friday afternoon. He was lying on his back with one of his mittens off, and that hand was up to his face like he was trying to get

the snow away from his nose so he could breathe. I was fifteen that summer of 1883, and he was about my age.

In the spring of 1884, my folks moved to Jetmore, the county seat of Hodgeman County. That summer I worked for a man by the name of Charley Roads. He had a small holdings, or ranch it was called, about two or three miles northwest of where the town of Kalvesta was later started, I think about the next year. He had a little bunch of sheep, and of course they sheared them every spring. After he got them sheared, the wool had to be sacked and then taken to market. About the only railroad then was at Dodge City, about thirty-five miles from our camp. We loaded up the wagon one morning, which took us until noon. After dinner the boss started for Dodge City, and I was left all alone to hold down the camp. There was no one living close to this camp, and I think the nearest neighbor was about eight miles away; but the old Texas trail was about a mile east of the dugout which was just large enough to walk into and back out. It was not very big, but big enough for a bed, a table and stove, and they took up most of the room. Of course it was always big enough "for one more"—and sometimes more. The boss was gone close to three weeks, and during that time, I had visitors—just two. Most every day I could see the herds of longhorn cattle go by on the trail, but I had no one to talk to until two cowpunchers rode in one evening just about sundown. It had just begun to rain, and they stopped out northeast of the camp, jerked their saddles off the ponies, and came running to the dugout. They sure looked good to me as they were the first people I had seen in nearly three weeks, and I sure made them welcome for they were humans! I had almost forgot what other people looked like, and couldn't see myself for we had no looking-glass. While we talked, I cooked them a good supper. One of them was full of talk, and that was what I wanted to hear as I hadn't heard the sound of a voice, excepting my own, for it seemed ages to me at the time. When we got ready to go to bed, I gave them my bed and I slept on

the floor. They didn't much want to take my bed, but they were "company" and I insisted; but I kept them up just as long as I could just to hear them talk. I was hungry for news of the outside world, and anything was interesting to me; but they finally wore out and went to bed. The next morning I got up and fixed them a good breakfast, and while I was getting it, the big boy, who was full of talk, (however we had a different name for it) asked me if I had ever seen a prairie lion. I told him I didn't think there were any lions around that part; but he sure filled me full about them. About the last thing he said as they rode away was to be sure to look for those big prairie lions. As I hadn't had anyone to talk to since the boss left, I sure hated to see these two cowboys leave; but all morning I kept thinking about what they had told me about the prairie lions.

After dinner, I went out to see that everything was all right, and just as I came near the little bunch of sheep, I saw a big prairie lion, and it was BIG. It looked bigger than any dog I had ever seen, and its eyes looked bigger than silver dollars to me. I thought I had better go back to the dugout and get a load of shooting irons, so I went back and got the double barrel shotgun; and thinking that was not enough, I took the Winchester which had fifteen shots in it. I packed my load of self defense up to where I could see the big varmint where he had layed down in the grass. I could just see his head and those big eyes; and they still looked big to me. I squatted down and rested a little while I was out of wind because I made the trip on the run and it was nearly a mile trip. I laid the Winchester down at my feet so it would be handy if I missed with the shotgun. I thought first I would give him both barrels, but changed my mind to give him just one; and then if that didn't do the job, I would give him the other one, for I was sure he would come closer to me and I could get a better shot. I took good aim at the varmint's head and pulled the trigger. Did you ever have your eyes make things look bigger than they really are? Well, that is what happened

to me at that time, for when the gun cracked, out rolled that prairie lion but it diminished to the size of just a big house cat. He was a pretty striped one, but I couldn't imagine a house cat would be away out in that part of the country as the houses were so far apart. I think there wasn't a house within six or eight miles of my camp. If you never had anything like that happen to you, you will be just a little skeptical about this story of mine. So I felt kind of cheap about shooting someone's old house cat, for I was all built up for big game, and of course that was the reason the cat looked so big to me. If you people who read this were never in such a predicament, you may think that I am exaggerating, but I am not. It sure looked that big to a boy of my size at the time.

I think it was about two days later when the boss came home, and I told him about killing a prairie lion. He got all excited and wanted to see it. I took him out northeast of the dugout and produced the dead varmint. He was a little bit beat as well as I had been, but he said I was a plucky boy to tackle a prairie lion with no one within miles and miles of the camp. Then I wanted to know what had been the trouble or why he had been gone so long. If I remember right, it had been three weeks since he left with the load of wool mentioned above. So he told me the story. The first night he camped over on Buckner Creek, and during the night there came a downpour which soaked the hayrack load of wool. As it has been a long time ago, I don't remember how many sacks he had. The next morning he had to take all the wool out of the sacks, spread it out on the buffalo grass, and wait for it to dry enough to put back in the sacks. I don't remember how long it took for that process, but when it was dry he sacked it again and started for Dodge City once more. It was after noon when he started out, and that night he reached Sawlog Creek and made camp. Another big rain came up, soaked his load again, and the next morning he had to take it all out again and dry it, which took another few days, That was soaking No. 2. The next night he got as far as Duck Creek, which



Junior-Senior High School Party 1906.



Looking south on Main Street, Garden City, Kansas, from Stevens Opera House (on right). Brick for beginning of the Windsor Hotel in the foreground. Picture taken in 1887.

is about ten or twelve miles from Dodge, and he had to make another camp. Along the middle of the night, there came another downpour and soaked the wool again. That was No. 3. He had to stay there until the sun dried the wool again, and he could sack it up. That time he made it to Dodge City. It took him three weeks to make the round trip of about seventy miles. In all that time, I had seen only two people—the two cowboys—to talk to. But, I enjoyed every bit of that life.

*"How often at night when the heavens are
bright
With the light of the twinkling stars
Have I stood here amazed and asked as I
gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours
Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so
free,
The breezes so balmy and light,
That I would not exchange my home on the
range
For all the cities so bright."*

I was mighty glad to see the boss and hear him tell about his trip. Of course he brought home some chuck; and if I remember right, I was getting mighty low on the necessities of life; but I hadn't been hungry any of the time while he had been gone.

That summer of 1884 was a wet summer; the buffalo grass got big, and the loco weed grew very rank all over the prairie, and it also got big. Not many people living here now know very much about the weed called loco. That summer, it was everywhere, and about everything got locoed. I mean the cattle and horses; and I thought some of the people who had stock out here and lived in some other state were also a little touched. The settlers were few and far between so there wasn't much of the prairie broke out. I mean the prairie grass hadn't been disturbed. Along in October or the first of November of that year, I started home. My folks lived in Jetmore at the time; but I didn't get home for quite a while. On my way, I stopped over night at a place, and

there was a fellow there by the name of Johnny Spangler. He was no stranger to me as I had known him for quite a while. His folks lived seven or eight miles down the Pawnee Creek from where my dad's homestead was. He wanted me to help with a bunch of locoed cattle that he was riding after. There was between four and five hundred of them; so I went back with him. A mile or so south of the Pawnee, he had a wagon box with bows and what they called a "wagon sheet" over the bows. The wagon was set over a hole dug in the bank of the draw or dry creek as it was called; and in that wagon was our bunk where we slept when we had any time to sleep. That bunch of cattle sure kept us busy most of the time day and night. They belonged to some men in Missouri, and they finally came out and shipped them all back to Missouri; but we sure had a time keeping them all together. I had seen some locoed horses; had owned a few of them, and I knew something about the loco. I was sure glad when we had that bunch of "locos" started for the railroad, for I was wanting to go home. I had been away about all summer.

I finally reached home and rested a few days when a man named Lewis, who lived out west of Jetmore, came and wanted me to go out with him to look after a bunch of locoed horses; and that was some job. I was herding them while the boss and his men were building a fence around them. We had to corral them at night to keep them from leaving the country, for when they got started they did not know when to stop. When horses or cattle were eating loco, that was all they wanted or would eat as long as they could find it. That year there was plenty of loco all over the country. Up to that time there were not very many fences over the country. The loco was so bad that people who had cattle and stock of any kind had to fence pastures, and hire some one or more people to cut the weed out and haul it off. When it got dry enough to burn, they had to burn it to keep the stock from eating it. The cattle and horses would pick up any that was left in the pasture and eat it. But after the country

settled up, and they plowed up the old buffalo grass, the loco got killed out to some extent. But it took a long time to get rid of all of it. Well, after this man Lewis got the fence finished, we cut out what was left of the loco, and he let me go home.

The old Chisholm trail was still going through that part of the country. That year of 1884, I saw many thousands of cattle along the trail during the summer months. I remember one day there was an awful large herd going by, and one of the cowpunchers came over to get a drink. We had a nice spring where we got water for house use. I asked him how many cattle were in the herd, and he said twenty-seven thousand. But he might have been giving me some of that old line some of them had, (only we had another name for it). I could see several miles north and south, but could not see either end of the herd. It looked like it was several miles long. This will sound like a mighty concocted story to people who never saw large herds of cattle, but every man who had a claim had a herd of cattle for that was the way they made their living in those times.

Some of the herds were not very big, but over on the Hill River, that country was all cattle. They formed a company and called it Smoky Pool. They put up a drift fence, something like a hundred miles long. The company operated until the blizzard of 1886. That storm wiped out the Smoky Pool, and the dead cattle were strung from the Smoky Hill to the Arkansas, and I don't know how much farther. The prairies were just lined with dead cattle. I remember that storm well, for I was snowed under in a little dugout down on the Pawnee for three days and nights. Another fellow was with me. It started on New Year's night, 1886. It caught a lot of people at the dance at the town of Ravanna. They had come from all over the country and from other towns. Most of them did not get away from there for a week or ten days. My twin brother was there and didn't get away for a week and he was only sixteen miles from home. That blizzard of 1886 lasted three days. I know; for I was

drifted under all that time. The other fellow with me was Fred Ewing. I was helping him build a sod barn for his horses. We got it all ready for the roof the night before the storm. We figured that the next day we would go down to Pawnee Creek and get a load of willows to cover it with. That was all the people had to cover their houses and barns. But the next morning when we waked up, it was all dark, and we thought it was still night. Finally, I got hungry and told Fred it was surely morning. He thought it was still night, so I got up and opened the door. I said to him: "We're snowed under"; and sure enough, we were. Our dugout was quite small—only about eight by ten feet, and was dug in the bank of a ravine or draw as the term was used in those times. I stayed with him three days, and then was ready to try to get home which was about two and a half miles from where we were. The creek was drifted full, so I walked down in the bottom on the ice, as I had to follow it to get there. That way it was four or five miles to travel, and I came out about a half mile from the house. We lived about a half mile north of Pawnee Creek. At our place there were several men who had been caught in the storm. One old fellow by the name of Stansberry was a fruit tree peddler. He stayed at our house about ten days before he could get back to town. He stayed at Jetmore, I think, in a hotel.

The people these days do not have any conception of how the early settlers had to get along with only one room in the house and have it full of people that were traveling over the country. But that was the custom in those days. Everybody was welcome. The latch-string hung outside the door, and no one ever thought of locking the door. In fact, they had no locks. They didn't have much for anyone to take, and you were welcome to get something to eat. That winter of 1884, I went to school in Jetmore as we lived about a half mile from the townsite. It was not a very big town, but the boom had started, and by the next year it was quite a burg, with drugstores, hotels, pool halls, and a place to have dances and other

sports. There was a small court house—that is, it would look small these times. Upstairs in that building, we had Sunday School and preaching when we could get a preacher. The night of the Fourth of July, 1885, they had a dance in the court house, in the court room which was not very large. It seems to me they could run about two sets at a time. That was many, many years ago; and there are not very many people left who were there at the time; and Jetmore doesn't look the same now.

In 1887, the next year after the big Fourth of July blowout at Ravanna, they held it at Eminence, a town about six miles west and one and a half miles south of Ravanna. It was quite a celebration. People came from far and near for the big day. Buffalo Jones furnished the buffalo, and Bill Goddard drove them down from Garden City. Bill and I drove them through the main street of the town during the celebration in this town of Eminence, which was later the county seat of Garfield county. We all had a good time. There were a few horse races; and of course a few drunks—but not bad. Right after the noon hour, they started to dance and kept it up until almost daylight the next morning. I know it wasn't long after I hit the hay until the sun was up. I went over to the little town of Loyal, about two and a half miles northwest of Eminence, and stayed the balance of the night.

Here are names of some of the people who lived in what I will call the Ravanna neighborhood. There was Sam Woods, who kept the postoffice and ran a little store which was owned by John Bull, who started the store when the town was called Buffalo Center. There was a large family by the name of Coulson living about three miles east and south of Pawnee Creek. The two oldest boys, John and Bill, were fiddlers. They were playing for the dance the night the 1886 blizzard began, as they played for all the dances in the early part of the eighties. As the town grew other fiddlers came in, but I just don't remember their names. There were a number of men I knew and worked for. Tom Patterson was the first,

just east and north of where the Kinney Dam is now; or the F.D.R. dam as I call it. Up the draw, on which the dam is built, there were three families; one by the name of Miller—I just can't recall his given name; and one by the name of Si Haulsey, and George Goff. These were small ranchmen. The draw they lived on was called Hay Canon. I worked for this man Miller a while in the fall of 1880. He later sold out to another Miller (Frank Miller), then moved to Cimarron and operated a blacksmith shop, I think until the time of his death quite a long while ago. All these men lived on the north side of Pawnee Creek. On the south side of this creek were four or five families southeast and southwest of Buffalo Center. Southeast of the postoffice, about five miles as the crow flies (but much farther since they have the country laid out with graded roads) the Elder Booth lived. There was Mrs. Ramsell and her two sons, Scott and Plummer. There were two men named Grizzell, one named Drown, another named Henry Lane and one Lafe Gordon—all in that neighborhood. Then west of there was Dave Faye—I think a man by the name of W. Brown lives on the place now. In the fall of 1881, a man named Berry Nolan came to that part of the country and bought out this man Lane. That is what is now called the Will Erkie ranch. He bought out this Mr. Nolan in 1902 and Nolan moved to Garden City and lived there a while. From 1882, I worked for this man Nolan, off and on, until 1896.

I will try to give the names of some of the people of that time who are living now, or were when last we heard from, or saw them. There is Lizzie Bull, now Mrs. D. Warren of Cimarron in Gray County; Nettie Bull, now Mrs. Clyde Hanna, somewhere in Oregon or Washington states and Sam Bull in Oklahoma. These are the children of John Bull whom I have mentioned before. Others are Wylie C. Parker and his mother, now living in Cimarron. Mrs. Parker's folks were named Burfield and they lived close to the townsite of Buffalo Center. I think she has one brother, John Burfield, living in some western state. And there is Jennie



Windsor Hotel.



No. 2 B. - Garden City North Main St.,
Garden City Kan.

covered street

Booth, now Mrs. J. L. Dockum of Garden City; also my Brother, J. R. Myers, now of Gallup, New Mexico. He worked for this man Bull in the fore part of the eighties. All those mentioned were there between 1880 and 1886. There are the Winter boys whom I think came in 1885 or 1886. There were three of them and they had one sister. Their names are John, Julius, Carl and Esther, who is now Mrs. Jean Rohrbough and lives in Cimarron. Carl Winter lives in Dodge City; John at Emporia, and Jude, as we called him, somewhere in Canada. I think their father, Henry Winter, was one of the first Commissioners of Garfield County. I know he was a commissioner during the county seat "boom". The family lived about five miles east and two miles south of the town of Ravanna. There was a postoffice there called Clawson, and a man by the name of Clawson Parker, father of Wylie Parker, kept that office.

My wife, Lulu M. Spencer Myers came to Garfield County, Kansas, from Burlington, Michigan, somewhere near Battle Creek. She came with her father, mother, two brothers and one sister. They settled on a claim northwest of the town then called Cowland. From 1885 to 1909, she saw the town grow up and go down. On November 9, 1899, she became Mrs. Andrew J. Myers, and through the years we have seen many changes in the country as a whole—from the horse and buggy days to the modern equipment we have now. I think we would be classed as Pioneers. From 1900 to 1909, we lived on a homestead a mile and a half west and a mile north of Ravanna. There are few people living today who were in that neighborhood at that time. In 1909 we moved to Eastern Kansas; then came back to Kearney County; in 1915 we moved to Trego County, and back to Kearney County in 1917; then to Lane County in 1920, and in 1925 back to Finney County, near Ravanna again. In 1932, we came here to Dighton, in Lane County. In 1942, I was elected to the office of Probate Judge, which office I still hold on this 17th day of February, 1951. Our three children were born in the neighbor-

hood of Ravanna. They are Ruth Myers, now Mrs. Roy Sinclair, living in Hodgeman County; Ethel Myers, now Mrs. J. H. McCoy, living south of the town of Dighton; and Wesley Myers, now in Hodgeman County.

Some have said to me: "Would you like to go back and live it all over again?" Truthfully, I say: "I would". We lived our lives as the times and conditions demanded. I would like to go back to that old dugout or shack and enjoy that freedom again—just as free as the wind that blew across the wild buffalo grass. It does not seem long since I roamed the prairies; but when I count the years, I see it has been a long time. In my mind, I like to go back over those times, for it was the life for me. Everyone you met was your neighbor, and the doors were never locked. If you came to a house or camp, and were hungry, you were welcome to whatever you could find in the way of something to eat. That is what I liked about this country. They didn't have all the things we have today in the way of something to burn. Buffalo or cow chips were the main fuel. I have seen a dozen wagons at one time on the old Texas trail picking up chips for winter. The people would have stacks of them as high as some of the houses, and some higher. Of course, most of the houses were not very tall, as the greater number of them were dug in the ground part way. Some of them were all in the ground; that is, they were dug in the banks of the creek or some big draw. It was not very much of a job to keep that kind of a house warm in the coldest weather. I know, because I have tried it in all kinds of weather and blizzards through the years I have lived in Western Kansas; and that was 72 years, as I write on September 20, 1949. You will see that I am quite well acquainted with the happenings in this part of the West.

I have a vivid recollection of those days and the parts we played in the development of this section of the great Southwest. We endured many and great hardships; but at the time we did not call them "hard times". If the people in this day and age had to go

through our experiences, they would, indeed, call it a period of rough times. Most of the little towns that were scattered over the country then are a thing of the past, except some that were on the railroads. There have been many changes in the last 72 years that I have lived here; such as the modern equipment, the automobile, paved roads, high taxes and the New Deal. But we had to move along. We could not stand still. And while this is a great country, I do not know just where it is going to take us. At one time, or several times, in the 'thirties', it looked like everything would be covered up with dust. It was very bad, day and night. This, I know well, for I was night marshall here in this little town of Dighton almost eight years—much of that time was during those awful dust storms, and I got the full benefit of it all. To look all over the country now, you wouldn't think there had ever been a dust storm. I guess that period, like the old county seat fights, is all in the past.

I like to think back and dwell on the scenes and experiences of my boyhood days; and of the pranks we used to play on the big boys from the East, "The tenderfeet" as we called them. In this "town of many names", Ravanna, there were a lot of good people as there were throughout the whole territory. As the town took on prominence, there came doctors, lawyers, drugstore men, hotel men; and if I remember right, a few bootleggers and tinhorn gamblers; and there were livery stables. If I tried to tell you how many people came and went, I doubt if you would believe it. But it was a western town, and made up of all kinds of denominations and faiths; but now there is only the memory of what it once was.

I like to look back and think of the times and experiences I went through. It was my life, and I loved it. I lived it in accordance with the times. Most of the people living here today have no conception of what the real old pioneers went through in those days. They will never know. That is the reason I am trying to write, and put into print, this little narrative giving an accurate account of life in Southwest Kansas in the early

years of its history. I hope those who will read this will get as much enjoyment from these little stories of the long ago as I have had in reliving them as I write about them. As the cowpuncher would sing:

*"Give me back my saddle and my gun
Give me back that broncho I used to run;
And when I die, you may bury me
Neath the Western skies, on the lone
prairie."*

Compiled and written by
Andrew J. Myers, Probate Judge,
Dighton, Lane County, Kansas,
This 17th day of February, 1951.

NEW YEAR'S PARTY

The following paragraph is quoted from "History of Kansas State and People" concerning the Hulpieu family:

"One of their (Norton Hulpieu's family) pioneer experiences will never be forgotten by any member of a Watch party planned by the two daughters, Tillie and Rilla. They invited about twenty young folks out to the ranch home and Mr. Hulpieu, the father, came to town with team and wagon intending to take home a load of coal and his own children, James E., who then lived at Lakin, and the two daughters who were employed in Garden City. But there was no room for coal when the jolly party of young folks was stored away, so the coal was not taken. There was a fine mist falling when they left town and by ten o'clock one of the great northern blizzards was raging and continued for two days. About thirty people enjoyed that Watch party from Thursday until Sunday afternoon."

The following verses, written by William S. Bothwell, January 10, 1886, commemorate the occasion.

*'Twas at a New Year's party
Not very long ago;
And the whole assemblage
Was blockaded by the snow.*

*The guests that were assembled,
Were Miss Titus and her beau;
Rilla and Mr. Dutton
Tillie and her darling Joe.*

*The next was Plummer Ramsel
Erve Melick and Miss Hays;
Miss Erp and Ellis Titus
And McGrath who brought Miss Day.*

*Mr. Stephenson and Sarah Hulpieu
Miss Adney and Mal Bell
Mr. and Mrs. Hulpieu
John Hulpieu and Bothwell.*

*The party then was opened
With the playing of tin tin;
And the kissing they indulged in
Was next thing to a sin.*

*Supper then was ready
And partners chose by chance;
The gents then cleared the room
And got their ladies for a dance.*

*But ere the hour of midnight
The howling winds did roar;
And the snow began a-drifting
Around the dugout door.*

*And then they kept on dancing
Until the early morn;
With but a bull chip fire
For to keep them warm.*

*Thus we were held prisoners
For hours thirty-four;
Not daring to venture
Outside the dugout door.*

*It was on a Sunday morning
The prisoners were set free;
And thus the party ended
On their New Year's Jubilee.*

The Miss Titus mentioned was Elizabeth Titus, daughter of early Garden City hotel operators. She later married R. N. Christian and both live in Oklahoma City. "Her beau" referred to in the poem, was Mr. Lynn, the man who is writing a novel of the event. Rilla Hulpieu is now Mrs. J. F. Miller of Dodge City, mother of Louis F. Miller and Margaret Miller. Mr. Dutton lived at Lakin and later had a store in Garden City.

Tillie was Matilda Hulpieu, now Mrs. E. S. Adams of Los Angeles. Her late husband formerly owned what is now the Hulpieu-Miller store. "Her darling Joe" was Joe Titus, brother of Elizabeth Titus.

Plummer Ramsel, was a ranchman living near the Hulpieu place. Erve Melick was also a homesteader living near there. Miss Hays was another neighbor. Effie Earp had come out from Garden City for the party. She was kin of Wyatt Earp, famous early day Dodge City peace officer. She later moved to California.

Ellis Titus was another of the Titus boys from Garden City. Charlie McGrath brought Miss Day to the party in a lumber wagon. The wagon was snowed under and when the party was able to break up two days later he took her home on horseback. They were both neighbors of the Hulpieus.

Sarah Hulpieu married J. L. Wert of Newton. Ada Adney was one of the Garden City group. Malcom Bell was a neighbor and John Hulpieu was a son of the family.

THE "OLD KENTUCKY HOME" RANCH

(From the Garden City Imprint, Saturday,
May 7, 1904)

This well known ranch is located about fifteen miles north of Garden City, adjoining Terrytown, which has regular mail service and has been having extensive improvements in progress for the past three years, until today it is one of the best known places in Finney County, and is likely to become the most prominent by reason of the tourists who will spend vacations here and enjoy our fine summer breezes and the prairie landscapes.

This ideal place has been planned and built by Dr. Laban H. Johnson, of New York City, who spends about half the year here, and the Doctor has been adding adjoining farms until he has several thousand acres of nice land, much of it being seeded to alfalfa. He has it all fenced, with several families in charge of his farming operations and the stock.

The "Home" place where the Doctor and



On the "lake" in winter time. 1 Mildred Lemert; 2 Mae Miles; 3 Charlotte Lowderman; 4 (Unidentified); 5 (Unidentified); 6 in background Case Van Schoiack.



Showing intersection of Garden City Avenue and Stevens Avenue. Picture taken about 1887. 1. First Presbyterian Church, erected early in 1887 at the corner of Spruce St. and Garden City Avenue. 2. United Brethren Church about 1886 at the north-east corner of the intersection of Stevens Avenue and Eighth Streets. 3. North Side School Building erected in 1886 and destroyed by fire on the morning of March 21, 1901.

his estimable wife enjoy life with their friends, is situated on a nice elevation, and the house of some twenty-two rooms is arranged with a view to comfort and health, and has water and other up-to-date improvements. The Doctor should be proud of this lovely place, and Finney County is proud of such a useful citizen.

In the later years, when the alfalfa and sugar beets will supersede the virgin sod, it will be among the possibilities for the "Old Kentucky Home" to be a favorite "half way" place on the electric road between Garden City and Scott City, which will handle the products of the soil and creameries to market, and furnish delightful pleasure rides for old and young in summer evenings and for Sunday worship and the enjoyment of nature. "That day is not far distant."

"LITTLE OLD SOD SHANTY ON THE CLAIM"

*I am looking rather seedy now while holding
down my claim,*

*And my victuals are not always served
the best,*

*And the mice play shyly 'round me as I nest-
le down to sleep*

In my little old sod shanty in the West.

*Yet I rather like the novelty of living in this
way;*

*Though my bill of fare is always rather
tame;*

*But I'm happy as a clam on the land of Uncle
Sam*

In my little old sod shanty on my claim.

*The hinges are of leather and the windows
have no glass,*

*While the board roof lets the howling
blizzards in,*

*And I hear the hungry coyote as he sneaks
up through the grass*

*'Round my little old sod shanty on my
claim.*

*But when I left my eastern home, a bachelor
so gay,*

*To try to win my way to wealth and
fame,*

*I little thought that I'd come down to burn-
ing twisted hay*

In my little old sod shanty on my claim.

*My clothes are plastered o'er with dough; I'm
looking like a fright,*

*And everything is scattered 'round the
room;*

*But I wouldn't give the freedom that I have
out in the West*

*For the table of an eastern mansard
house.*

*Still I wish that some kind-hearted girl
would pity on me take,*

*And relieve me from the mess that I am
in;*

*The angel! how I'd bless her if this her
home she'd make*

In my little old sod shanty on my claim.

*And we would make our fortunes on the
prairies of the West;*

Just as happy as two lovers we'd remain.

*We'd forget the trials and troubles which we
endured at the first*

In our little old sod shanty on our claim.

*And if fates should bless us with now and
then an heir*

*To cheer our hearts with honest pride
to fame;*

*Oh! then we'd be content for the toil that we
have spent*

In our little old sod shanty on our claim.

*When time enough has elapsed and all those
little brats*

*To noble man and womanhood have
grown,*

*It won't seem half so lonely when around us
we shall look*

*And see other old sod shanties on the
claim."*

(From "The American Songbag" compiled
by Carl Sandburg. Publishers: Harcourt,
Brace & Co., New York, N. Y.)



Winter scene at the "Old Swimmin' Hole."

THE OLD "SWIMMIN' HOLE"

By Walter L. (Ted) Stotts

The lazy ribbon of water stretching along the south border of the fairground in the Benjamin F. Smith pasture was the "club" meeting place of many of the Garden City boys in the nineties and early nineteen-hundreds. Lying west of the sandhill road (now Highway No. 83), between the river and the fairgrounds was the old Smith cow pasture where the Garden City boys drove the family cow in the morning and returned in the evening to drive her home. Nearly every family kept a cow at home, and the town kids would contract for the pasture chore for fifty cents per month per cow; and for those lads those were the days of "big money" and "high finance".

How well I remember the county fairs of the nineteen-hundreds; and the big tent (which to us seemed "mammoth" and "colossal") housing the fruits, vegetables and exhibits from the farms of Doty, Diesem,

Bartlett and other early day pioneers who labored to make the so-called "desert" of the easterners bloom like the proverbial rose. And there were "myriads" of pumping plants and windmills set up by Leonard & Schulman, Carter Brothers and others striving to point the way toward making Garden City the garden spot it now is. Looking back, it seems the whole fairgrounds area, at fair time, was covered with windmills and pumping plants. And the horse racing at fair time, is also vividly remembered — the trotting and pacing horses. There were a number of Garden City men who owned strings of race horses, among them H. M. Knox. John Biggs was an enthusiast, and another old timer who loved horse racing was George Bass, who in many races could be seen piloting his horse from the sulky seat. Also of great interest and entertainment at some of the races was one horse which raced without driver, sulky or harness — a trotter that made the fairs and was quite a sensation.

In those days, there was a lake near the west side of the fairgrounds. It was a quarter of a mile from the eastern end to the deep spring-fed inlet at the west edge. The spring, which we thought bottomless, was probably five or six feet deep and fed water into the main lake. Water from the spring evidently came from the river as the rise and fall of the river governed the volume of water in the lake. About a hundred yards east of the west end of the lake, there was a spot of lake water covered with cattails and water grasses; and a small strip of land jutted out into this water which was a favorite roosting place for fishermen who came with their cane poles or one fashioned from a tree limb; with cord line, bottle cork, sinker and hook to catch the elusive little sun perch. There were none of your casting rods or reels in those good old days. From this point on east to the "swimmin' hole" was good fishing for bull heads and mud cats; and some of the mud cats taken out of this strip were really something to behold. There was a legend that in dry years when the lake and river were almost dry, these catfish buried themselves in the mud and stayed there until the river came up and the lake was replenished by water from the spring. Many times we spent the whole day fishing along the banks of the lake in the 100 degrees in the shade temperature, with no shade, the reward for our efforts being four or five small mud-cats — but we thought it a day well spent.

And now we come to the old swimming hole which was towards the east end of the lake and just south and east of the old grandstand. It was about four or five feet deep at the deepest spot. Many a happy day we kids spent there, and only a few times met with disaster. Like the time the "big boys" sneaked up and swiped our clothing, and after soaking everything good in the lake, tied them in hard knots, causing howls of dismay from us and derision from them as they watched us try to untie them. Or like the time, for some reason now unknown, but perfectly plausible then, some of the gang aroused the ire of old Mr.

Smith, who owned the pasture, and as he was trying to chase us off the land, one boy, Walter Denny (if my memory serves me right) was hot-footing it along the lake bank trolling his fishing line in the water with the old gentleman bringing up the rear at a fast pace, when Walter snagged a fish out of the lake and kept right on running as fast as he could, and was not overtaken; nor did he lose his fish.

In wintertime this swimming hole provided a fine skating pond where both old and young spent many happy hours, and some became quite proficient in the sport. Charlie Dickinson was one of the most skillful, and he certainly could have become a professional had he chosen to do so. There were lots of skating parties, and many of the town people who did not skate used to come to watch Charlie cut fancy figures on the ice. The deepest point of the lake was the swimming hole, but this as well as the remainder was never very deep, and was safe for skaters of all ages. The lake was also a favorite spot for duck hunting in those days.

This location will also be remembered by many of the early residents of those days in connection with the Spanish American War in 1898. On July 3rd, of that year, the Spanish Fleet, including the Flagship "Vizcaya", was destroyed in Havana Harbor by the fleet of our Admiral Sampson. During the Garden City fair of that year, the patriotic citizens responsible for the exhibition and entertainment built a small boat supposed to represent the Vizcaya, placed it on the lake, and it was "blown up" to the complete satisfaction of the people attending the fair who lined the banks to watch it.

About seventy-five yards east of the old swimming hole the lake melted away into a mere trickle of water running through a slough toward the main road from town to the river. Here was a pond spanned by a bridge from which many fished. From the east side of the bridge, a small slough carried water down into the east pasture,



Laughlin Drug Store at 405 North Main Street, Garden City, Kansas, 1915 showing the owner T. C. Laughlin and his son Rushton. This store was purchased in 1920 and operated for about 20 years by the Norris Drug Co.



The east side of Main Street, in the 200 and 300 blocks, Garden City, Kansas, taken about 1886 and showing the street car track in the center of Main Street.

or what is now Finnup Park. There were quite a few trees back of the old south side grade school in that area in which the kids built "shelter houses" up off the ground—the forerunners of the "tree sitters" which came along about fifty years later.

*In this hurly-burly old world
With troubled uncertain ways,
Sometimes its good to reminisce
Back to those good old days;
We didn't have fine fishing reels
Or fancy lines and pole;
But we had a heap of livin',
Fishin', skatin' and swimmin'
Down at the old swimmin' hole.*

Walter L. ("Ted") Stotts,
Hutchinson, Kansas, January 7, 1951.

OLD OPERA HOUSE HAD DAYS OF GLORY

By Doris Spence in Garden City Telegram,
January 22, 1953.

Ghosts of a bygone era roamed the streets of Garden City this week. Lovely ladies in furs and flowing velvet gowns with diamonds and jewels adorning their hands and bosoms strolled gracefully down Main on the arms of tall gentlemen in full dress suits.

If they looked a little out of place walking Main Street at midnight, if their clothes seemed slightly out of fashion with those in today's shop windows, if they looked a bit amused and, perhaps, askance at the iron steeds parked along the streets with parking meters for hitching posts, it was because their day has passed. They were paying last respects to the glory of the town in 1886, J. A. Stevens' Opera House, more familiar now as the J. C. Penney building.

It was a last curtain call for a historic landmark of Garden City. Razing of the old building began Monday morning. After its removal a new one-story structure with a mezzanine floor will occupy the site.

The Opera House, built in 1886 by John A. Stevens, was constructed mostly of brick

manufactured in Garden City. The seats in the auditorium were of red plush while the chairs in the opera boxes at the sides were upholstered in tapestry. Above the auditorium ran a circular gallery. A large heavily ornamented gas chandelier suspended from the high ceiling provided most of the lighting.

Emma Abbott's opera company, the "most superb opera company in the country", formally opened the Opera House, and on that night in 1886, a capacity audience of 500 persons filled the private boxes, auditorium, and gallery.

Opening night a group of Stevens' friends, W. R. Hopkins, D. R. Menke, and George DeWaters presented Stevens with a \$65 goldheaded cane, purchased from W. G. Dickinson, local jeweler, as a small tribute.

It was the finest show house in Kansas, equal to the Crawford at Topeka, and attracted such noted actors and actresses as Fred Ward, Louis James, Sanford Dodge, Newton Beers, and Effie Essler.

No better dressed audiences appeared any place. It has been said at that time there were more full dress suits in Garden City than in any other town west of the Missouri river. Local residents set the pace for style that has since been followed in every city.

Many were the political speeches at the Opera House. Young and old took their politics quite seriously in those days. One of the hottest elections was when Chester I. Long and Hon. Jerry Simpson, the sockless statesman from the windswept plains of Kansas, tangled for the privilege of representing the Seventh District in Congress.

Stevens built the Windsor Hotel the year following erection of the Opera House. He and his bride, Ciddie Fulton Stevens, could enter their private opera box through a door which connected with their suite in the hotel. Mrs. Stevens made her appearance the first night at the opera wearing a beautiful, long-trained, crimson velvet evening gown.

Some of the finest actors and opera singers that the American stage possessed stopped here between engagements in Kansas City and Denver.

Local high school commencement exercises also were held from the stage of the Stevens Opera House. Parents and bored friends crowded the auditorium while boys dressed in Sunday best with stand-up collars and girls in white dresses carrying wreaths of flowers gave orations or essays of five minutes or more.

A. H. Burtis purchased and operated the Opera House in 1904. Electricity was installed that year, using the old gas fixtures. At that time direct current was used and the lights were not even as bright as the old gas type.

The first show to be presented was "Stubborn Cinderella". From 1904 to 1914 many of the best road shows came, attractions such as "Chocolate Soldiers", "Prince for Tonight", "Mikado", "Merry Widow" and "Yankee Doodle Boy". Gilmore's Band also was booked.

In 1912 Champ Clark spoke at the Opera House.

With World War I, however, musical shows made fewer tours and fewer small town stops. The Opera House was kept closed except for some very special occasion.

Burtis sold the building in 1928 to J. B. Byers and it was converted for store occupancy in 1929. Since that time the J. C. Penney Company has occupied the first floor of the building with the other stories converted into apartments and offices.

The last light has dimmed now and though faint applause still rings in the ears of some, the curtain has fallen for the last time on the stage of the old Opera House.

BLIZZARD OF 1886

(This story was written by Martha J. Newby Unsell in 1938, and published later in the Garden City Telegram)

Mrs. Unsell came to Finney County with

her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Newby, in November 1884. It is known that Mrs. Newby and some of the children lived in Garden City in an adobe house belonging to C. J. Jones while Mr. Newby, two sons and a daughter held down the claim.

"As I sit tonight enjoying the comforts of a warm room, warmed by a good coal-heated radiator and reading by the glow of an incandescent light, my mind goes back to other days and events so reversed to these pleasant surroundings.

I remember that this is the exact anniversary of the noted Big Blizzard. Many so-called big blizzards have swept over our part of the State of Kansas; but none ever have equaled in force of wind, depth of snow, or intensity of cold the Big Blizzard of January 5 to 7, 1886. Having lived all our lives in a city in the east, we knew nothing of farming or "roughing it" as we were destined soon to learn. We were still maintaining a home in Garden City as well as holding our claims.

Our father and mother always had intended to spend their wedding anniversary, the 22nd of December, together. So on the 20th of the month, father drove the mules Moll and Mat, to Garden City, 45 miles northwest. He intended to return soon with coal and food supplies to keep us on the claims until early spring. Upon arriving in Garden City, he found that sister Emma, and Thomas A. McCielland had set December 31, for their wedding day. So our father was prevailed upon to wait in town for the wedding.

The Rev. A. C. McKeever read this service uniting this couple in one of the very first weddings in the town.

New Year's Day, 1886, was a beautiful summer-like day, and the bride and groom conceived the idea of driving to the "ranch", as we had christened the claims by then, to surprise Brother Frank, Brother Dick and myself.

Getting a late start after dinner, the sun had set and the shades of evening were closing around us when I heard them drive up to the door of our "dugout." We were quite

surprised to see them and to see they were covered with snow. Tom hurried with his team, Barney and Gazer, over to the sod wall, all the shelter we had for our stock. This wall was about seven feet high, three feet thick, and forty feet long. Tying the team to the wagon which was filled with cane and making the stock as comfortable as possible the boys hurried to the shelter of the house.

The snow by this time was falling thick and fast, but there was no wind. This continued all night and all day the second and all that night. Sunday morning, the third of January, broke bright and clear.

The three boys drove over to Helvetia, a store and post office three and one-half miles east of us. This place was kept by Adrian Sautter, a native of Switzerland who now lives in Wichita. They secured a small package of beans and a few chunks of coal. Our fuel which consisted of a pile of cow chips under a wagon sheet was covered with two feet of solid snow.

The trip required the greater part of the day, as the draws which were quite deep were almost filled with snow. Much time was consumed in finding shallow places for passes. On Monday morning, Tommy whom everyone knew as T. A. McClelland, knowing the west better than we who were called "tenderfeet", got an early start back to Garden City. He advised Brother Dick Newby to get the team of mares and go as far north as Bullard's ranch. He thought father would also start from town and make it to Bullard's ranch by night.

On Tuesday morning, R. G. Newby and his son Dick, with the large span of mules on the tongue and the mares, Mollie and Kate, in the lead, got as early a start as possible. The country was one vast expanse of dazzling white—no trail and scarcely a landmark to be seen. Sloughs and draws were all level full of snow, making progress very difficult. Often having to put the team on the back of the wagon and pull back and find a better route, much time was consumed in this way, but the day was pleasantly warm

and very still. Little did we dream the import of that mystic stillness.

At sunset the travelers could see the smoke of our flue three miles away. Urging the tired teams as much as possible and feeling the need of food for both man and beast, they watched the stars appear in the south and east of them, but on looking back they could see a dark cloud raising rapidly and coming out of the northwest, soon to break in all its fury over them.

Seeing the futility of trying to go on and believing they were very close to home, they unhitched their teams and made their bed in the end of the wagon. The hurricane-like wind tearing at their clothing and covering as they lay in this cramped position for two nights and a day. When on Thursday morning the sun broke from behind the clouds, they found they were on Frank Newby's tree claim about forty rods northwest of the house.

Leaving the teams around the wagon, the men walked to the house where the snow was drifted almost to the top of the door. Frank had just built a fire of the last bit of fuel we could get and was trying to warm some frozen bean soup when he heard a noise at the door. On opening the door he could just see brother Dick's feet as the snow was packed to about 12 to 14 inches from the top. Seizing a shovel he began to try to dig away the frozen snow, but Dick said, "Pull me in and try to get Pa. He is frozen worse than I."

Jumping out of bed I ran to help get our father in. Both were very cold, and Pa was quite overcome with joy at being saved from an untimely death. He was quite hungry. Brother Dick's feet were frozen badly, and the blisters that formed on the soles were of an unbelievable size.

The fourth and fifth of January, 1886, were so delightfully pleasant that I could be out of the house, walking over the frozen snow without extra wraps. The air was very still. Frank and I being all alone watched up the trail often for signs of any other living creature. We found the Jack which Pa had shipped from Indiana in the hen house. We



Sixty wagon loads of lumber sold by the Kansas Lumber Company and taken to Scott City to start the town of Scott City, Kansas. The office of the Kansas Lumber Company was on the west side of the alley on Chestnut Street between Main and 8th Streets. 1. Commercial Hotel. 2. The first Church built in Garden City, Kansas, located at the northwest corner of Fulton and 8th Streets. 1882. 3. (Unidentified).



got him out and tied him to the wagon only to lose him in the next few hours. The yearling heifer we never saw again. The cow like the jack being tied to the wagon did not survive the blizzard. Addi's two shoats were hidden under the wagon sheet and covered with a heavy drift of snow and not found until some time in the month of February. The dugout was completely drifted under until nothing could be seen above the snow except the stove pipe.

The pigs lived through all this time. When I walked upon the drifted snow, which was quite settled by this time, I was thrilled to hear the pigs grunt. Calling brother Frank, I said, "Oh, here are the pigs!" We worked together and pulled the wagon sheet off and out walked the two pigs.

Martha J. Newby Unsell

GARDEN CITY'S FIRST NEWSPAPER

From the columns of Garden City's first newspaper, "The Garden City Paper", whose first issue is dated April 3, 1879, we note that "Garden City is located in the center of Sequoyah County, Kansas, on the Arkansas River. It is 402 miles from Atchison, 417 from Kansas City and 210 from Pueblo. It is 141 miles from the north line of Kansas and about 75 miles from the south line. It is exactly west of Frankfurt, Kentucky, and about 30 miles farther south than St. Louis". Also, under the title "Garden City in '79", "At the present time there are two lumber yards, 2 hotels, 2 general stores, 3 land agencies, 1 surveyor, one attorney, one firm of contractors and builders, and one livery stable. Another hotel will be completed in a short time. If we may judge from the history of towns already built and from the extra inducements this county offers over the other counties in Kansas, we may safely infer that in six months time we will have a population of 500 souls within the limits of our town; and at the end of the year we shall number at least 1000. Four months more will see Sequoyah County organized, and in less than a year Garden City will be a city of the first class". "Buffalo are plentiful 20 miles north of here. A number of

citizens of the place are now out on a buffalo hunt. Antelope are plentiful 6 miles north of this place."

"Last week, C. J. Jones shipped a car-load of trees from Sterling to this place and donated them to the town to decorate the streets with. If the desert does not blossom as the rose it will not be his fault as he is doing all that can be done to aid the town. Such energy and knowledge as he possesses is invaluable to a new country." "Dr. Hall, the first physician and druggist was an Army surgeon in the Civil War. He was a learned member of the profession. After leaving Garden City, he became the head of one of the largest hospitals in Chicago."

The first advertisers in the little paper were: "Central House, L. T. Walker, proprietor; Williams & North, Contractors & Builders; J. R. Fulton offered "1000 horses for sale with privilege of range"; Landis & Hollinger had dry goods, groceries and clothing, boots & shoes, stoves, hardware, wagons, machinery, farm implements, seeds, flour and feed; and in another advertisement offered lumber, coal and building material. W. D. Fulton ran the Garden City Hotel; N. F. Weeks was the village blacksmith and ran a "wagon shop"; Fulton and Stevens ran a livery stable & feed barn; Wm. M. Groendyke handled lumber, hardware and pumps; D. R. Menke had a general store; N. B. Gardner had hung out his shingle as Attorney at Law; J. W. Weeks & Co. advertised as "Notaries, Land Agents & Surveyors"; while C. J. Jones, prominent through the early history of the town, "gave special attention to U. S. Lands, Homestead papers, final proofs, locations, abstracts etc., and was agent for the Garden City Town Company" and had "horses and buggies to show free".

FIRST SCHOOL ENROLLMENT

Persons attending the first school in 1879 were Mollie Armstrong, John Edwards, Park Edwards, Bert Hopper, Willie Jones, Ollie Menke, Harry Menke, Bob Walker, Nannie Walker, Mattie Walker, Elmer Walker, Elmer Weeks, Blanch Wilkinson and Fritz Wilkinson. There may have been others. This school was held at the home of John A. Stevens.

CITY LIBRARY

The Finney County Directory printed in 1886 lists "City Library" at the northeast corner of Grant and 8th Streets, the proprietors of which were Ella and Jessie Chritton.

THE FIRST "FOURTH"

The first Fourth of July celebration in Garden City took place in 1879 when an all day program, beginning with a daylight salute and closing with a dance in the evening, was arranged for the people of the county. The program for the day, printed in the first newspaper (The Garden City Paper) is as follows: National Salute, daylight,—38 guns; Military Parade at 10 o'clock; then meet at the Finnup Building "which Mr. (Frederick) Finnup has kindly donated for the occasion"; Music—Vocal; Prayer; Declaration of Independence read by C. J. Jones; Music by Band; Speeches; Thirteen Colonies represented by thirteen little girls; Music—Vocal; DINNER; Music by Band; Responses; Music—vocal; Sack Races, etc. etc. A dance was held at night with twenty couples present. Capt. Fulton was chief marshal of the day".

THE "OLD KENTUCKY HOME"

Mrs. Rosie D. Wilson Frayser of Repton, Kentucky, in a letter to the Garden City Telegram, dated May 9, 1929, wrote as follows: "I was holding down a claim near Terry in 1886 and chanced to be at the Terry Hotel one evening when C. J. Jones and two other gentlemen came to the hotel and put up for the night after chasing antelope all day and only killing twenty-seven. My brother, Charlie Wilson, who built and run the half-way house and named it "The Old Kentucky Home" (for we were Kentuckians) bought one of the antelopes and Porter D. Terry bought one for the Terry Hotel. They sure were fine eating. I also saw his domesticated buffaloes. It was in 1886. He captured fourteen buffalo calves and only killed one cow. She chased him so close he had to kill her. They were not supposed to kill them at that time. I also knew Mr. Lem Mitchell. He fixed my papers for me when I proved up.

I like to hear from the old timers—before 1900—is why I subscribed for the paper. Luck to you and all the old timers."

A. R. CLARK'S TRADING STAMPS

Hamer Norris, in his "Story of Half a Century", records this true story which Mr. A. R. Clark related to him years ago. "At one time what was known as trading stamps were all the rage in Garden City, and no man could hope to do any business without giving them out in lavish manner. A. R. Clark was in the furniture and undertaking business at the time. One day a man entered the establishment and was apparently making a supreme effort to control strong emotions, and tears had traced patterns across his cheeks. This was a time, Mr. Clark thought, to assume that look of sympathy and understanding befitting time of grief, and his face took on the signs necessary in the true mortician, and asked what the man wished. "I want a casket for my wife, a shroud of the purest white and a wreath of your most beautiful flowers that will be emblematic of her purity and many virtues, and whatever else may be necessary". The various things were bought and paid for, but the bereaved husband lingered on until Mr. Clark finally asked if there was anything else he could do for him. "Why yes" responded the man. "Don't you give trading stamps for articles purchased in your store?" Mr. Clark did not collapse but hastily filled the hands of the man with stamps without even counting them".

PIONEER DAYS IN OLD PIERCEVILLE

(From the Garden City Telegram, February 15, 1941). Old timers here are recalling early days when this peaceful little village was the mecca of cowboys and caravans, the scene of Indian fights, the first settlement west of Dodge City, and the building of the railroad. All this reminiscence was caused by the razing of the Santa Fe section house. Mr. W. F. Renick, purchaser of the building, learned of the unusual construction of the house when he was preparing to move it to his farm east of town. From all outward appearance it was of the same construction

as the many other Santa Fe section houses, but investigation disclosed that the walls were of mortar poured between walls to give the occupants, so the old timers say, protection from the bullets of the Indians. According to Charley Wallace, who came here in 1879, the building was here then. The Santa Fe was built through Pierceville sometime in the early part of 1872, and Mr. Wallace's father was the first pumper employed by the Santa Fe. He states that as far as he knows the section house "was never used as a barricade against Indians", but other old timers persist in the allegation. However, it is without doubt one of the oldest houses now standing in Finney County. Its construction has been placed at not later than 1875. The mortar is old and crumbly, being of sand, rock and lime. Its passing brings back to the old timers fond memories of the frontier when Western Kansas was young and hardships abundant on the rolling prairie.

THE OLD SOUTHSIDE SCHOOL BUILDING

The old South Side school building was used as a hospital at the time of the flu epidemic during World War I; and served as headquarters for the "Volunteers of America" during the depression days of the "Thirties". The building stood on the north edge of the present Fennup Park grounds until condemned for school purposes, and was razed during the winter of 1936-37.

STAGE COACH—GARDEN CITY TO DIGHTON

On a separate page of this volume appears a photograph of the stage coach which was owned by William Walker and Harry L. Hill, but operated by Mr. Hill. The picture was taken the latter part of 1886 or early in 1887. The stage coach made regular trips between Dighton and Garden City, and stopped at Sutton Post Office which was about 18 miles southwest of Dighton. This Post Office was established by A. B. Freeman (father of Fred Freeman who supplied most of this information). The driver of the stage coach was Ed Bannister. There were other drivers who also operated this coach and another one between Dighton and Cimarron.

The building behind the stage coach is the Avenue Hotel in Dighton.

PIONEER WOMEN GIVEN TRIBUTE

Mrs. B. L. Stotts Knows Whereof She Writes—for She is Pioneer.

Mrs. B. L. Stotts, 609 Eleventh street, who is herself a pioneer of Finney county, wrote the following interesting article, "Pioneer Women", which she read before the Acorn club Monday afternoon. It is her tribute to pioneer women who helped make Kansas history. The club celebrated Kansas Day in its program. The paper follows.

Pioneer Women.

We have had them in every age from the days of our young Republic; women who have braved the hardships and dangers of a new country, who labored along with their husbands to make the primitive home a comfort to themselves and family, a place where at night, the doors barred against their foes, they could enjoy the cheerful fire which sent its flickering light over rude walls and beams and doors above which rested the trusty rifle ready for instant use in the protection of home and loved ones.

We have all known such—even in Garden City we have a few of them left. Women who came with men to a little jerkwater station when there was nothing in sight but the wide prairie with its buffalo grass, soap-weed and cactus, enlivened by the barking of prairie dogs, the solemn stare of their owl companions, the occasional hiss of the rattlesnake or the weird howl of the coyote; which, with the alkali water as a beverage, made a combination worthy of any pioneer.

But all this is a far cry to the present day of beautiful homes, tree-lined avenues, fine business blocks, and all the comforts of a modern city. Always there has been the vanguard of the brave women who trekked the new roads along with their men to the outskirts of civilization.

We know many, also, who have been pioneers in the great problems which have to



Early residents of Garden City. 1882.

be settled in society. One notable we might mention is Carrie Nation, the great pioneer in prohibition. We are today proud to claim her a Kansas woman, though we can look back to the bar-room scenes when "Carrie's bonnet" set askew on her gray locks—and we were ashamed of her. But she started something when she began her hatchet raid; and while it seems a long way from being settled, it is on the way, and the women voters at the coming election will give it another boost. Need we mention other pioneers such as Mary Ellen Lease, Mrs. Catt and "Ma" Ferguson?

Then we have other women who are pioneers in business who are making fortunes in various lines. A pioneer band of women have a flourishing bank in Cleveland which is financed by women. After five years of success it has had to move into larger quarters; not a man in or about or back of it!

Then in politics we have them from city to county officers to Congress-women and Governors. It would be tedious to mention all; but we all know them and are watching them with pride in our eyes, and are ready with our votes to send more who represent us in great ideals, to places of trust.

While we cannot approve of everything women do as pioneers, still, if they want to take the risk of flying across the ocean to show they are as fearless and brave and ambitious as men, they have the right—let them exercise it if they choose.

Women are pioneers everywhere in everything. They are no longer the clinging vine, the delicate, helpless creatures who fainted at the sight of a mouse; and we think they are beginning to take some of the conceit out of the once so-called Lords of Creation, as the women are close on their heels in every endeavor.

Printed in a Garden City, Kansas, newspaper on February 2, 1928.

REV. LUTHER H. PLATT

Garden City's First Pastor.

(Copied from a manuscript furnished by

Miss Ruth Platt, a granddaughter of The Rev. L. H. Platt, Topeka, Kansas, September 1st, 1951.)

From the "Smith County Pioneer", Smith Center, Kansas, October 6th, 1898: Vol. 28, No. 50

EARLY REMINISCENCES—Kansas, as the State appeared in Early Day to a Native Jayhawker.

An Interesting Talk on Life and Hardships Endured by the First Missionaries in the State, by The Rev. Dwight H. Platt, at the Congregational Church, Sunday, Sept. 25, 1898.

"Remember the days of old, consider the years of many generations, ask thy Father and he will show thee; thy elders and they will tell thee". Deuteronomy xxxiii: 7.

I was much interested in the old settlers' meeting held in this city last Tuesday afternoon, and to tell the truth felt a little strange because I could not be numbered among the old settlers. I am not complaining for I have not been in Smith county long enough to register as a member of the old settlers' society. But it did seem a little strange to be counted a "tenderfoot" in a Kansas crowd.

My father came to Kansas in 1856, with that New Haven colony that armed with "Henry Ward Beecher" rifles settled in Wa-baunsee county. If the old settlers' meeting last Tuesday afternoon had been held in Shawnee County, I might have been registered, for I was born in Topeka, May 30, 1867. I was a resident of Greenwood county when Eureka was the most southwestern postoffice in the state. I was in Howard county before there was any postoffice within its limits. I was in Finney County when there were only four buildings in the county. I heard the first sermon preached in that county and attended the first term of school which was taught in that county. If the old settlers' meeting last Tuesday afternoon had been held in Ford county I could have recalled personal recollections from the time Dodge City was a "cow-town" and when the notorious Bat Masterson executed justice as

sheriff. There are other counties in which I might be called an old settler, for I have followed the "Old Santa Fe Trail" for weeks at a time and have seen thousands of "Long Horns" driven from the Panhandle along the "Jones and Plummer" trail. But I can hardly be called an old settler in Smith county for my personal acquaintance with this county does not date back of the summer of 1891.

However, I thought that following the old settlers' meeting it might be interesting and profitable to recall some early missionary experiences in Kansas. This address will not be particularly original, for many things of which I speak happened before I was born. Some of the later events I observed as an infant in arms, but for some reason my memory of such observation is very indistinct, so I shall depend almost exclusively upon "the traditions of the father's".

As Congregational Christians we have a special interest in early missions in Kansas, because our missionaries organized the first white church of any kind in Kansas. The first white church organized in the territory was the Plymouth Congregational church of Lawrence. The date was October 15, 1854. The organizer was the Rev. Samuel Y. Lum, from Middletown, New York. Dr. Cordley, in a paper read before the General Association convened at Lawrence said: "Mr. Lum arrived in September and commenced his labors at once, preaching in Lawrence the first sermon ever preached to a white congregation in the territory. The place of assembly was the common boarding house of the town company, a building constructed by setting up two parallel rows of poles, binding them together at the tops and thatching the sides together with prairie hay. A traveller's trunk formed the pulpit, and other trunks and the bed formed the pews. Thus the gospel literally found a lodging place in Lawrence. A few weeks later a meeting was called to organize a church. Dr. Cordley thus describes in his history of Lawrence, "The Church was formed in the Pioneer Boarding House". Rev. Lum explained the object of the meeting and a Committee was

appointed to draft rules. The creed and constitution were adopted like those of Mount Vernon Church, Boston. S. C. Pomeroy wrote them off using the crown of his beaver hat for a desk. Mr. Joseph Savage held the inkstand for him and another man held the candle. Thus was organized the first white church on Kansas soil. The early struggles in Kansas called many Congregationalists to that territory. I have already referred to the interest which Henry Ward Beecher and his church took in the Free State Organization of the territory. All these Congregationalist pioneers were "red hot" abolitionists, for our churches have the distinction of belonging to one of the very few denominations in the United States which did not split over the question of slavery. Without a single exception our churches under the leadership of such men as Beecher stood for human freedom. These pioneers were then ready to fight and die to make Kansas a free state.

The following is a pen picture of one of the early missionaries drawn by one of his colleagues. Says the artist who draws the picture: "It was my good fortune to be along in December, 1857, when the free state tribes gathered for the first time at Lecompton. They came to take possession of that stronghold of border ruffianism. They came prepared for emergencies, in squads and companies from all quarters. From the west came the Topeka Company and with it Brother Bodwell. He was riding his faithful pony "Major", whom all old Kansas ministers will remember almost as well as they do Brother Bodwell himself; he was booted and spurred, wore a close fitting cap and had an Indian blanket pinned over his shoulders; under the blanket were plainly visible the muzzle of a Sharp's rifle and the hilt of a Colt's revolver. I did not see his Bible, but if you had searched him I have little doubt you would have found in his right hand coat pocket a well thumbed Greek Testament, which he always carried and used in leisure moments. I did not see him reading it that day, for he believed in a division of labor. He came to Lecompton to watch, he would pray at some other time. His carbine and re-

volver were not carried altogether as ornaments; for the firm setting of his lips and the flashing of his keen black eye showed plainly that when he once felt duty called upon him to shoot, it would be very unpleasant for somebody. Years later, during the war when he was traveling in behalf of the Congregational Home Missionary Society, he always carried his revolver under the cushion of his carriage seat so as to be available at any time. He used to say, 'If a man carry a revolver at all, it is just as well to have it handy; for I have noticed that when any shooting is to be done, it makes all the difference in the world who gets the first shot'.

This was the man who organized the First Congregational church of Topeka, who was for several years pastor of the church, and who later, during the Civil War, was superintendent of Home Missions for Kansas.

That our early missionaries needed to be armed and to know how to shoot is evident from the following incident told of the Rev. John H. Byrd, who came to Leavenworth in 1855. "He preached under a tree not shunning to declare the whole counsel of God." But while a few heard him gladly, the mass of the people did not like to hear the whole counsel of God. They gathered about him while preaching, howling and brandishing their bowie knives, and the wife of a minister of another denomination offered the eggs to egg him." A few days later an armed band of "Kickapoo Rangers" made him a prisoner and carried him with other free state men to Lecompton where he was put in jail. A short time afterward Jim Lane made a call at Lecompton and for some reason "Kickapoo Rangers" didn't want to stand guard any longer over free state men.

Bloodshed and imprisonment are a part of the history of nearly every Congregational church, which dates its existence back into the border ruffian days. My father and two of his brothers played a prominent part in the founding of the colony and church of Wabaunsee. This colony, as one of the early candidates for the state capital, cut quite a

figure in the stirring history of "the fifties". Our Kansas church historian speaks thus of the peaceful side of that colony's development. "In June, 1857, the people gathered for the purpose of organizing a church, in a ravine, east of where the village now stands, beautifully sheltered by overhanging trees and undisturbed by the noise and clatter of the city. Here twenty-eight covenanted together and sat down around the Lord's table. This church continues to be one of the strongest rural churches in the state".

I might retell many things which I have heard and read concerning missionary work in Kansas during the bloody years that preceded the Civil War, but I must hurry on to call attention to some things which occurred during the development which followed the war.

After my father was mustered out of the army at the close of the war, he received a commission from the American Missionary Association, as a Missionary among the freedmen of New Orleans. By Providential interference he missed the boat which was to carry him down the Mississippi and thus escaped the New Orleans massacre in which the minister and teachers among the blacks in that city were murdered. This happened just before General Ben Butler took charge of affairs and placed the city under martial law. After this event my father returned to Kansas and commenced work among the free men in Topeka. It was here among the blacks of that city that I was born.

In 1869 my father took commission under the Congregational Home Missionary Society and spent the remainder of his life almost exclusively in the employment of that society. As a missionary of that society, he was the first Christian minister to enter many Kansas counties and in more than one town in this state, the first church building was erected under his supervision. When he went to Eureka, there were only twenty-five houses in the village. It was the last postoffice in the southwest part of the state. The mail was brought twice a week from Emporia fifty miles away, on the back of a lame mule. The church numbered fourteen members and



Finnup Store.



Hotel Windsor.

held its services in a little stone school house which was the only public building in the village. Today the membership of that church numbers between three and four hundred and it worships in a fine brick structure.

From father's papers I take the following description of a missionary trip which he made from Eureka into the regions beyond: "Learning that there were two or three Congregationalists in a settlement on the head of Elk River, twenty-five miles south of Eureka, I sent an appointment to spend the first Sabbath in February, 1870, with them. Starting out Saturday morning with a friend who lived there, we drove about seven miles when one of the irons about my buggy broke, frightening the horses so that they ran away. I was thrown out, the buggy was upset and badly broken and the horses started for home, leaving us on the open prairie. We walked after them about five miles, when we found them where they had been stopped. The appointment must be met, so borrowing saddles we rode down on horseback, passing but one house in the twenty-five miles. We found a small settlement composed mostly of young men. We were very hospitably entertained by the Bascom brothers, a couple of young men from Vermont who were running a cattle ranch, living in a small cabin keeping "batch". They had given out an appointment for me to preach Saturday night at the cabin of one of the settlers who had a family. This cabin was so low that a tall man had to stand in the center in order to stand erect without hitting his head against the roof. In one end a stone fireplace had been built which had settled so as to leave large cracks between the stones. When a bright fire was burning, the logs of the cabin would take fire. It was the duty of one person to sit in the corner with a bucket of water and a cup to put out the fire as often as the house began to burn. Under these circumstances I preached to an audience of twenty persons the first sermon ever preached in Howard County. Our friends had taken great pains to spread the news of my coming and had an appointment for me to preach Sabbath morning twelve miles down the river in one of the

settler's cabins near where Howard City now stands. It being the first service, it was a treat to the settlers and they came long distances to attend. More than half of my congregation Saturday night rode the twelve miles to be present, some bringing their families in farm wagons drawn by oxen. We soon thought the room was full, but as load after load came, we crowded close and closer, several finding seats on the bed. There was not a fire in the stove so four men sat on that. I gave my chair to a lady and was crowded back against the wall until I could hardly turn around and had to take care in gesticulating not to hit the heads of those seated all around me. In that room less than fifteen feet square, containing the furniture of the family, there was a congregation of fifty-two grown persons and from twelve to fifteen children. How I enjoyed telling them the story of the blood of Christ washing their souls from sin. At the close of the service I asked if anyone now wished to be washed with that blood. A young lady who had been a very attentive listener with tearful eyes raised her hand. At night I preached where I had the night before. Receiving a very cordial invitation to spend the night with the family living in the cabin, we accepted it. On preparing to retire we were distributed as follows: the old gentleman, his son, and a young man who remained after church were to occupy a bed in another corner while a bed was made in the middle of the room for the preacher and his friend. During the night I awoke and peering about feared that the house had taken fire with no one to put it out. On looking around I saw a candle on the table, and in the corner by the fireplace, I saw the young man who had stayed after church and the young lady of the family sitting very close to each other earnestly conversing in a whisper. Perhaps our young friends in the east would have called it 'courting under difficulties.' But the old adage 'faint heart never won fair lady' did not apply to that young man, for he persevered nearly all night and so eloquently did he plead his cause that before my next visit four weeks later they had called on the justice of the peace to make them one. Four

weeks later I visited that community again. A desire was expressed to organize a church, an appointment was made to meet to adopt articles of faith, a covenant and a church constitution. When the question of a name was raised, they did not know what to call it. The county was unorganized. There was no town, not even a post office in the county. They finally called it the First Congregational Church of Elk River. Of that little band of seven constituting the charter membership of that church, one afterward consecrated himself to the ministry and is now a successful pastor in northern Illinois. Two are still members of that same church, while the other four have moved to other places." This was the beginning of religious work in that part of Kansas.

The first sermon in Wichita was preached under the following circumstances as I have heard the story from the lips of my father. The Superintendent of Home Missions asked him to visit Wichita and vicinity to ascertain what were the religious advantages of that region. In the town of Wichita he found only one person who was at all interested in religious things and he was a young school teacher. In company with this young man he went to the postoffice, which was in a saloon. The saloonkeeper and postmaster was not in, and for the very good reason that he was locked up in jail awaiting trial for murder. During the postmaster's necessary absence "Uncle Sam's" business was attended to by the bartender. As the schoolmaster and the preacher entered the postoffice, the bartender was standing behind the bar with a violin. This he laid across the bar, while he went to hand the schoolmaster his mail. The preacher picked up the violin, and drawing the bow across it, discovered that it was a fine instrument. Then he played an instrumental piece of music. This he followed by a secular song accompanied by his own playing. He had not been singing long before the men began to get up from the gaming tables and gathered about him, delighted to find "a fellow who could both fiddle and sing." He soon changed the tune and sang and played "You

Must Be A Lover of the Lord, If You Want To Go To Heaven When You Die." When the crowd of desperadoes, for such they were, heard that, a look of astonishment and perplexity came over their faces. They did not know what to make of their "fiddler and singer." Then he sang and played a love song and then he sang and played "God Is On The Waters As Well As On The Land" and laying the violin back across the bar he began to preach the gospel of the Son of God to that crowd of rough men and closed by inviting them to the services which he would hold in the "dug out" school house across the way next morning. More than twenty years later, father conducted a service at Alma. At that time a gentleman came to him and said: "You do not remember me, but I remember you. The last time I saw you was in a saloon in Wichita." Then he recalled the incident just related and added: "I was in that crowd. I have never forgotten your words. They made a changed man of me."

In 1879 father wanted to go farther west so we moved to Sequoyah County, way out on the Colorado border. In his first report from that region to the Congregational Home Missionary Society, I remember that father set the limits of his parish thus: "Fifty miles east to Dodge City, Kansas; one hundred miles west to Las Animas, Colorado; south to the Gulf of Mexico and north to the North Pole." At the time which he made that report I think it would have been impossible to find another minister of the gospel in the territory thus described. Of suffering and service in the settlement of that part of Kansas I myself have distinct recollections. I can remember Indian scares, trouble between settlers and cow boys, more than one shooting affray, an epidemic of fever with the nearest physician fifty miles away. I can remember how for months religious services were held in a vacated saloon. Through the hall were arranged temporary seats. At one end was a temporary pulpit, while in the corner at the right of this pulpit stood the bar, billiard tables, and other paraphernalia of a saloon. I can remember the relations which the missionary

sustained to his people in the midst of these things. I can remember how the missionary's heart burned with love for his flock and with love for the Great Shepherd as he went about his duties nursing the sick, cheering the disheartened, speaking to the desperately wicked of a Saviour, and burying the dead. I remember that the missionary lived close to his fellow men and close to his God in those days and that he drew men to himself and to Christ.

I should enjoy speaking further of pioneer missionary work in Kansas, but I must not longer encroach upon your time. In conclusion let me say that my father's labors were the labors of only one among the many missionaries of many different denominations, whose services and self-denial have made Kansas a state noted for its schools and churches. I believe that it will help us all to be better citizens and truer disciples of Christ to recall occasionally the sacrifices, labors and the prayers of the pioneers in behalf of the state which is our home.

The pioneers laid well the foundation; it is for us to erect upon that foundation a superstructure which shall be a blessing to man and a glory to God. From the pioneers we have received a priceless heritage; it is for us to preserve that heritage unspotted. The pioneers labored and prayed for the rearing upon the plains of a Christian commonwealth; it is for us to fulfill those labors and prayers by the faithful performance of the present hour. The Kansas Pioneers came singing:

*"We cross the prairie as of old
The Pilgrims crossed the sea,
To make the West as they the East,
The homestead of the free.*

*We go to rear a wall of men
On Freedom's southern line,
And plant beside the cotton-tree
The rugged northern pine.*

*We're flowing from our native hills
As our free rivers flow;
The blessing of our motherland
Is on us as we go.*

*Upbearing like the ark of old,
The Bible in our van,
We go to test the truth of God
Against the fraud of man.*

*No pause, nor rest, save where the streams
That feed the Kansas run,
Save where the Pilgrim gonfalon
Shall flout the setting sun!*

*We'll tread the prairie as of old
Our fathers sailed the sea,
And make the West as they the East,
The homestead of the free!"*

Thus sang the Kansas pioneers as they marched upon Kansas soil to take it for God and freedom. May we preserve the high ideals which they have set before us and then will the smile of God's blessing rest upon our beloved state as it passes "through difficulties to the stars."

(The following article regarding the Rev. Luther H. Platt appeared in the "Topeka Daily Capital", Topeka, Kansas, on March 29th, 1950, and is used by permission of the author, Mrs. Zula B. Greene—"Peggy of the Flint Hills.")

"MAN WITH FIDDLE"

"As PEGGY OF THE FLINT HILLS sees it"

"As a rule, when a family moves, the furniture is shifted downward. Old pieces are sold and others move down a notch to make room at the top for something new. But when Mrs. Emily Platt and her daughters, Ruth and Lois, move out of Whitin Hall on the Washburn campus, one piece of furniture will move up—a walnut drop-leaf table which was the first study table of Peter MacVicar. He gave it to Luther Platt, grandfather of Ruth and Lois. It has been used in the kitchen for breakfast, but in the new place the table will move into first place in the dining room.

Luther Platt gave violin lessons at Lincoln College in 1865. He married a coed and they had two sons. The two sons graduated



The Drussel Family. Front row left to right: Charles Frederick, Charles Richard, Anna, Anna Marie. Back row: Fred, Louise, Albert, Frida, Clara.

from Washburn, which used to be Lincoln, and each had two children who graduated from the college. Luther Platt was known as the fiddling preacher. He taught school too and established churches. He carried a medicine case, and when he wasn't practicing on the violin he was practicing medicine. He was the first county superintendent of Greenwood County, he started the first church in Garden City, he preached the first sermon preached in Wichita, and was saving souls in Dodge City when the sheriff was trying to keep the streets cleared of bodies.

I suspect that he was an adventurer at heart and that he traveled among the new little frontier towns preaching and teaching and doctoring and playing the fiddle because he liked new places. A railroad worker staking out a new roadbed on the raw prairie said, "Is that Elder Platt? Every time I get away off from anywhere else on earth I run across that old man spreading religion."

His fiddle is to be given to the State Historical Society. Its case is battered and the bow is frayed, and only two strings straggle across the bridge. It went around the country with Platt, who once described his parish as extending east 50 miles to Dodge City, west 100 miles to Las Animas, Colo., south to the Gulf of Mexico and north to the North Pole."

PIERCEVILLE

(Published in Garden City Telegram Sept. 1949)

Pierceville, the only town in Finney County which has its original name and location, was created by cattlemen and then burned



Hotel, Pierceville, Kansas.

to the ground by Indians before Garden City was even born.

In 1872, when it was founded, it had the distinction of being farther out into the wilderness than any of the frontier towns in



southwest Kansas. In all the vast area west of Fort Dodge and for many miles into Colorado, Pierceville stood as the white man's only outpost.

Early in the spring of 1872 the Barton Brothers drove 3000 head of cattle up from southern Texas over the Western Trail. They were the first to bring in a trial herd to feed on the government ranges in western Kansas. This was about three years before Dodge City was to become a center of the early cattle industry.



Livery Barn. Pierceville, Kansas.

That fall the Barton brothers reached the present site of Pierceville with their herd and established ranch headquarters in dugout buildings along the Arkansas River.

According to "Conquest of Southwest Kansas," a history of this area written by Leola Howard Blanchard of this city, "their mon-

grel herds of long-horn cattle were grazing belly deep among the rank grasses of the valley when the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fe surveyors came along driving stakes to mark their right-of-way to the state line."

Just across the river in the sand hills lay the gruesome remains of a large wagon train which the Indians had attacked and destroyed several months before. Not a soul had been left alive to tell the story.



The Barton Brothers ranch headquarters was chosen by Santa Fe officials as a railroad townsite and was named in honor of Charles W. and Carlos Pierce, members of the original Atchison, Topeka railroad company.

As soon as the survey was complete gangs of construction men were put to work. A Commissariat was established at Pierceville and 500 workmen were fed and bunked there in box cars. Hired hunters supplied meat from the herds of buffalo and antelope that ranged in the plains.

Thomas O'Louglin put in the first store about the time the railroad was completed through Pierceville and traded provisions



for buffalo meat which he in turn traded to wholesalers for provisions, clothing and ammunition.

A postoffice was established in 1873 with George B. Clossen as postmaster.

There were several dugouts in the town, most of which had been built to shelter soldiers who had been stationed there.

At this time Pierceville was in a fair way to out-rival Dodge City for the title of Cowboy Capital for the first trail herds brought into western Kansas came down the Arkansas river from the west.

The lush grass was tall and the river ran bank full, never having been drained by irrigation canals. Trappers glided quietly



Pierceville School.

along the river channel in strings of row boats, gathering many fine pelts from the beavers along the banks.

For a year the town flourished. Then, July 3, 1874 dawned clear and bright. As

residents began to wonder if any cowboys would come in to help celebrate the Glorious Fourth, some buffalo hunters came racing into town on horseback bringing news of the fight at Adobe Walls, Texas, and reported that a band of defeated Indians were heading north for the railroad still on the war path.

The next morning, the Indians came decked out in all their savage war paint. The town was abandoned to them. It was sacked and burned to the ground. Just as the Indians were starting for the river, with a sharp blast of its whistle, a Santa Fe train came puffing into view.

The painted warriors raced down on their ponies to meet it and then gave chase. The train never stopped. The Indians shot their arrows and pistol bullets through the windows of the coaches. The engine steam whistle shrieked in an effort to scare off the ponies. History doesn't record the casualties because the train never slowed down.

For four years after that no effort was made to rebuild the town. Finally in 1878, a store and post office were built. But the frontier tide had rolled on west by that time. Towns had sprung up farther on. The town grew to 400 in the boom of 1886. And then it slacked off again.

This is the story of a town which might have grown into a city in the grassy wilderness along the Arkansas had not Indians burned it just when the youngster was beginning to flourish.

THE GAMBLERS

(By A. W. Erickson)

*On the far flung "short-grass" expanses,
Where the desert claws at their feet,
The farmers are taking their chances
With Nature in growing "bread wheat."*

*From Edmonton down to Portales,
From Prince Albert south to Fort
Worth,
They're betting their beans and tamales
On moisture that falls on this earth.*

*It's a gambler's chance and they know it,
And they take it and lose like men;
Their wind-chiseled faces may show it
But they'll try it next season again.*

*They came there with nothing but courage
And visions unbounded in scope;
Defeats that all weaklings discourage,
To them are the kindling of hope.*

*They've labored and reaped disappointment,
They'll inherit six feet of sod
That escapes the assessor's appointment—
They'll settle their seed loans with God.*

OLD HISTORY

On page 207 of Volume I of Finney County history is the story of the first attempt to preserve the records and experiences of the earliest settlers of Finney County. This was in the year 1890.

The following letter is mute evidence of a second attempt to organize a society to preserve the early history of Finney County. This letter bears the date of January 15, 1923.

January 15, 1923

Mr. H. G. Ross, Secretary
Garden City, Kansas

Dear Sir:

I am handing you herewith a list of old timers and would suggest that you write to all of them whose addresses you have or can obtain and request that they:

1. Write a short story of their early experiences in western Kansas, relating any incidents or stories of special interest, giving dates as near correctly as possible.

2. Mail you the addresses of any on this list whose addresses they know.

3. Furnish you with the names and addresses of any other "Old Timers" whom they may know.

Please urge these people to get busy and assist us in preserving the early history and the memory of the pioneers who settled this country. Let us again push this matter and



Old Hotel, South Main Street.



C. J. "Buffalo" Jones herd.

urge upon all, the *Importance of Membership* in our association and the importance of their story, which will assist us in compiling this history while it can be obtained. Be sure to tell them that if anyone prefers to "Tell their Story" we will be glad to come and take it down and submit it to them later for their approval. If we are to be successful we must have their cooperation and must have these facts, as these sturdy old pioneers are fast passing away.

The following is a list of those living in Garden City or getting their mail here, in so far as I can remember them. There may be others.

N. F. Weeks
 J. R. Chapel
 Walter Chapel
 R. J. Churchill
 J. Mangan
 E. G. Finnup
 G. W. Finnup
 Sallie Crow
 Silas Halsey
 Mrs. Dan Larmor
 Mrs. O. W. Crow
 Geo. H. Reeve
 Mrs. A. H. Warner
 Mrs. L. A. Dockum
 Mrs. Belle Stuver Harvey
 Sallie Finnup Inge
 Mrs. B. L. Stotts
 A. H. Burtis
 Mrs. Dave Faulk
 John Hulpieu
 D. D. Doty
 Mrs. O. V. Folsom
 Geo. T. Inge
 B. H. O'Connor
 R. J. McClurkin
 Hamer Norris
 S. R. McConnon
 Mrs. Jane Holmes
 C. E. Dickenson
 R. W. Hoskinson
 H. B. Burton & Wife
 A. Hurst
 W. O. Carter
 J. W. Griggs

Mrs. E. B. Titus
 Tom Rowe
 Mrs. Fowlston Lindner
 Mrs. Ollie Menke d'Allemand

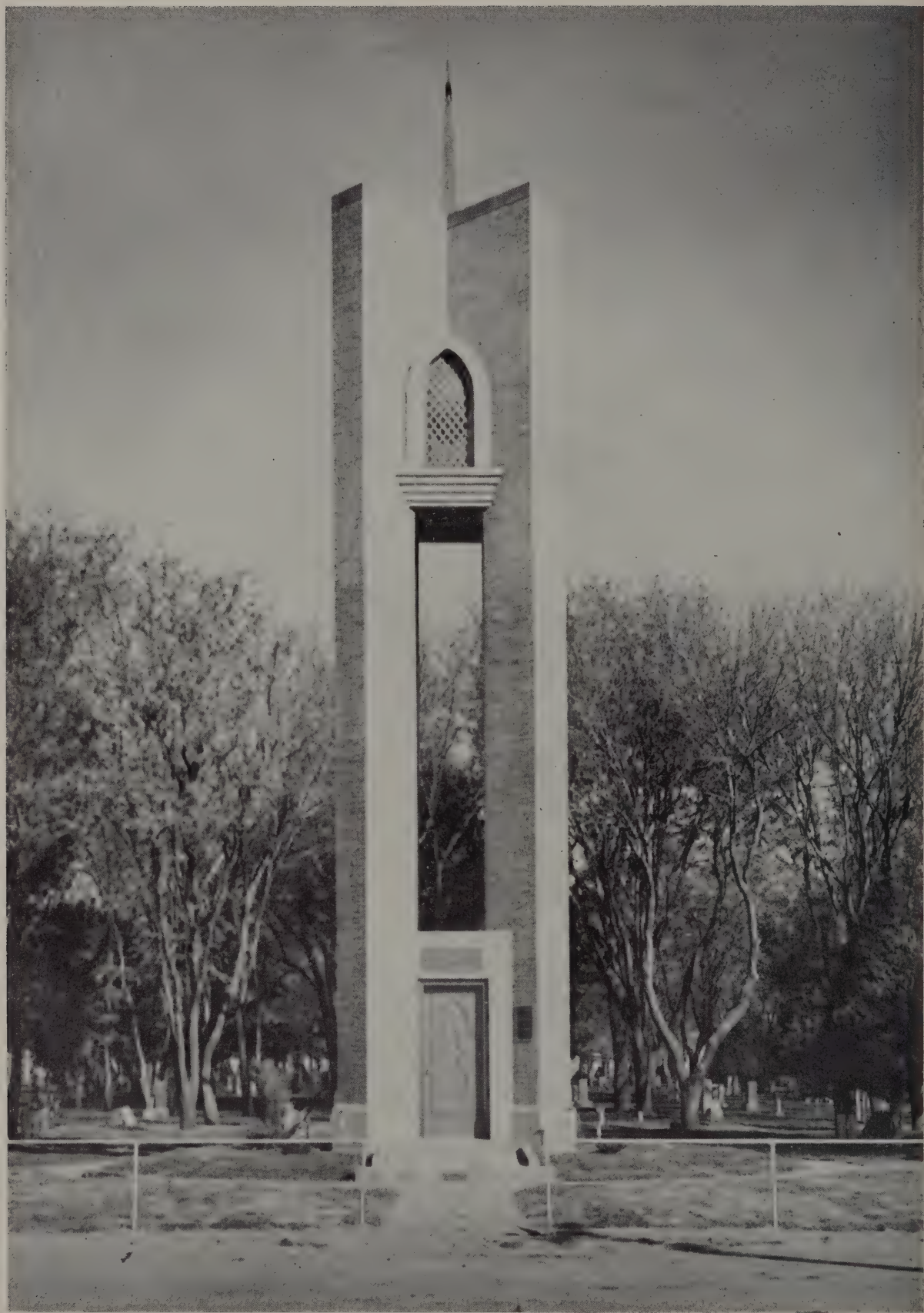
The following are some whose addresses I know:

John Goodman, Ravanna, Kansas
 O. P. Reeve, Syracuse, Kansas
 R. J. Hopkins, Topeka, Kansas
 W. B. Wheeler, Lakin, Kansas
 Frank Calhoun, Holcomb, Kansas
 Wm. Goddard, Eminence, Kansas
 Will Lowrance, Atty., Topeka, Kansas
 Albert Krug, Pierceville, Kansas
 Henry Imroth, Pierceville, Kansas
 Chas. Wallace, Pierceville, Kansas
 F. M. Wallace, Pierceville, Kansas
 John Creahn, Pierceville, Kansas
 J. A. Logan, Pierceville, Kansas
 Mrs. J. W. Zeller, 302 W. Vine St., Lancaster, Penn.

Those whom I can remember, but whose addresses are unknown to me, are as follows and constitute the list which should be sent to each of the above:

Mrs. Sadie Stevens
 Mrs. Clara Wirt
 Mrs. Geo. Carr
 Mr. John Edwards
 Manuel Schnaars
 James Craig
 Mrs. H. O. DeCordova
 Mrs. H. M. DeCordova
 N. M. Carter
 H. N. Christian
 Mrs. Jennie Fulton Black Pepper
 Geo. Ricker
 I. R. Holmes
 C. G. Larned
 J. J. Munger
 Geo. H. DeWaters
 W. B. Lowrance
 L. C. Reed
 L. W. Fulton
 R. A. Hopper
 Pony Merrill

Respectfully submitted,
 R. E. Stotts



Wilson Singing Tower.

WILSON SINGING TOWER MEMORIAL SERVICE

(Conducted by the Garden City Ministerial Alliance)

Sunday, November 11, 1951—3:00 p.m.

Minister in Charge of Service

REV. JAMES O. PEARCE

First Christian Church

PROGRAM

Prelude: (*Recorded Music*)

Opening Hymn: "*Rock of Ages*"

Responsive Reading: "*The Twenty-third Psalm*" . Rev. Robert Maynard
Four Square Gospel Church

The Invocation Rev. L. J. Minkler
Church of the Nazarene

Dedication Hymn: "*The Old Rugged Cross*"
Chamber of Commerce Quartet

Vernon Baker, Gene Holloway, Roland Rogers, Harold Olmstead

The Scripture: *John 14:1-6* Rev. L. H. Albert
American Sunday School Union

The Dedication Address: "*A Fitting Memorial*" . Rev. Alfred H. Bartter
The Community Church

The Dedication Prayer Rev. A. L. Patrick
Church of the Brethren

The Benediction Rev. Franklyn L. Edwards
The First Methodist Church

Organist: *Mrs. F. E. Cooper*

Recorded Music: *by Don's Service*

Hammond Electric Organ: *Courtesy of Clark-Shaw Music Store*

Planning Committee:

For the Ministerial Alliance:

Rev. James O. Pearce, *Chairman*; Rev. Lewis Hale, Rev. L. E. Williams and Rev. Simon O. deLeon.

For the City of Garden City:

Mr. Frank Schulman, *Mayor*; and Mr. Robert Peart, *City Manager*.

For the Cemetery:

Mr. A. M. Sturdevant, *Caretaker*, and Cemetery Employees.

Chamber of Commerce Quartet: *Courtesy of Chamber of Commerce.*

A FITTING MEMORIAL

Address of Rev. Alfred H. Bartter
Minister of The Community Church,
Garden City, Kansas

At the Service of Dedication of "THE SINGING TOWER" at Valley View Cemetery, Garden City, Kansas. A gift to Garden City, by R. R. Wilson in memory of his wife.

Sunday, November 11, 1951

A young man was about to be arrested by the military police. His arrest would be followed by trial and execution. He was the leader of a small group of revolutionaries. He loved the common people. If his way were adopted it would seriously affect the life of the whole community and nation. It would not be long before his ideas would spread across international boundary lines and infiltrate the whole world.

Just before his arrest he took his inner group of friends apart where they were to celebrate a religious festival, "The Passover" together. In itself, this Passover was a memorial. The Service of the Passover was in memory of a critical moment in the life of a historic tribe of people in their efforts to free themselves from slavery.

At the close of the service this young leader instituted a new service as a memorial to Him and His gospel. When Jesus said to his disciples, "This is my body, This is my blood of the new covenant," he was building a monument around which his followers for centuries would periodically gather—In Remembrance of Him.

Today we are gathered around another monument. This one, like so many, is not made of flesh and blood. This one cannot be moved. But it stands here—a tribute of a man to his beloved wife,—an honor to her spirit and his name. I want to submit to you that it is "A Fitting Memorial."

I know almost nothing of Mrs. Wilson, suffice it to say she was the loyal and devoted wife of her husband. Her home was a place of loveliness and comfort. It was in a fine way, "A House of God." Her church

was an important part of her life, as it should be to all of us. There must have been something beautiful as well as durable about her to have inspired the artist and builder of this memorial in her memory.

Let's look at it.

1. It is a SQUARE. There are four equal sides. It faces the warmth of the South. There is a window below open equally to the East, North and West. In the tower there is a window open in all four directions. Thus it is open to receive any message from the four winds of the Heavens. At the same time it will always add to these winds its own messages of strength, comfort and love.

We love a person who can stand four square—who can meet all of the winds of Heaven and of adversity with candor, love and strength,—who can add to the winds a personality with a deep abiding faith and durable beauty.

2. Around the beautiful Square Tower with its strong corner pylasters are five, well, I would like to call them, burning tapers. They are five lights as points of a STAR. These five pin points of a lighted star do something beautiful to this memorial. They are a most important part of it. These pin points of a star symbolize for us:

(a) The over-arching beauty and spaciousness of the Heavens. The stars bring to us a light of the Heavens—small to be sure, but so close in spite of being so far away. There is a wistfulness about them that helps us to feel they are watching over us who are living here upon this planet—as well as upon those who have gone before us to be with God in the New Heaven and the New Earth.

(b) While the pin points of light from these lamps will illumine this memorial, they will also bring a light of faith and comfort to our flagging spirits. Can anyone look up into Heaven at night without a feeling of thrill and wonder at the presence and Glory of God?

When I look out at the stars at night I find myself closer to our boys in Korea,

closer to our boys in Europe and wherever they are. I know also that my own son and other loved ones in other states of our Union can also see them. At the same time we can look back over countless ages into the past and know that each star was there in all of its twinkling loveliness and constancy. You can also rest assured that as long as men travel and live on this earth those stars will shine forth of the greatness and goodness of God. That five pointed star around this tower symbolizes the Eternal Nature of a life lived in and with God.

3. Around the Star lights is a perfect circle—a narrow concrete walk. This too, has a meaning, for it symbolizes:

(a) That we are living on a round earth. From our limited view point in this part of Kansas our earth seems very flat. If we were to take an airplane 1, 3, 5, 7 or more miles up into the air we are told we could see, even in Kansas, the definite curvature of the earth.

(b) This circle also symbolizes the enveloping Love of God all around us. There are those who have tried to flee from the presence and the love of God. Scripture merely supports our experience that all about us are the arms and love of God. This does not mean that we are in any sense prisoners in the clutches of God. Rather that we are privileged to live in His world, with God as our Loving Heavenly Father.

4. One thing which quite disturbed me when I first saw this beautiful structure was its location. Why locate it at the edge of Valley View Cemetery? Mr. Sturdevant assured me that I had made the mistake of many others. I had jumped to a conclusion without knowing all the facts.

True, it is located at the edge of the oldest part of this Hallowed Place to which many of you have brought and laid to rest your loved ones. True also is the fact that this clearing off to the South of us will soon be plotted. It is to be the newer section of this Hallowed Place.

Thus this memorial stands in a peculiar

position cementing all that is old,—those who have gone before, The builders of South-western Kansas of the past and of the present—with all who in succeeding generations will add their contribution to this corner of the state and to Garden City. This memorial stands at the junction of the past and of the future. It brings to our minds the best of both. This includes the faith, hope and love of those who have built our community over into the lives and aspirations of us who are to carry on in building a still better community.

No age can live unto itself alone. It must know and use the foundation built for it by former generations. It must leave behind it a community even better than it found. But all must work together for God and Country.

5. We have saved the finest part of this whole memorial to the last. It is called "The Singing Tower." And such it is.

(a) By record and electronic amplification it can bring to us the very best in all the ages, in music and in the great messages of the soul. Such great hymns of the church and out of the souls of men as, ROCK OF AGES, ABIDE WITH ME, OUR GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST, and that wonderful hymn given to us by a Roman Catholic, LEAD KINDLY LIGHT. There are many more that will never die, such as SILENT NIGHT, O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO, and others. Those hymns will never die for they come from the depths of the soul of men in all the ages. How wonderful we may now hear them out here where these loved ones of ours lie in peace and quiet.

(b) It is around this Singing Tower that men—strong men, great men and men such as you and I will gather in honor of the generations of men past, present and future. For music speaks to all of us in a common language. It lifts us above the sordidness and the worries of life and reminds us that over us, and around us as well as within us there is the love of an everpresent and ever loving God.

(c) From within this memorial will come

the music which will carry the true message of the heart of God to all who accompany loved ones and leave them here to rest from their labours. This Memorial points our hearts as well as our lives toward God, for it was to help Him that Mrs. Wilson suggested this Singing Tower to her husband.

It is, I submit to you, A FITTING MEMORIAL.

MY FIRST KANSAS HOME

*My First Kansas Home—Oh, what a theme!
I want you to know it was surely a scream.
Time can never erase that scene from my
mind;*

*Though it has put most a half century be-
hind.*

*In fancy I cross its threshold once more
And warm by its fireside as in days of yore.
It was built in '87 in the spring of the year—
T'was the scene of much laughter and many
a tear.*

*Nine miles from this city on a sandy hill
Which no one else wanted—to worthless to
till.*

*Its walls were neither stone nor brick
But of native soil nearly two feet thick
The only wood were some boards on the roof,
Some two-by-fours to hold them aloof.
These were covered with tar-paper, then with
sod*

*Which was laid with much care to resist any
flood.*

*Eighteen by twenty with three windows and
one door*

*And after six months, a new board floor;
The furniture useful though commonplace
Had to be limited because of space;
A cook stove, cupboard, bed, table, and chairs
—that was all*

*Save a long wooden bench stationed close to
the wall.*

*As many as could, climbed on this bench
Three times daily, hearty appetites to quench.
This home was a sheltering place for a family
of nine*

*And many a traveler stopped in to dine.
Staunch and firm, it stood twenty years.*

*We watched its destruction through falling
tears.*

*If home meant only building tall
Then this home on the hill meant nothing at
all;*

*But since other things are of much greater
worth,*

*My first Kansas Home was the best place on
earth.*

—Mrs. E. H. Gentry

THE WHEAT HEART OF THE PLAINS

(By A. W. Erickson)

*Have you ever sailed the billows of a
boundless western plain
When their crests are tipped with heads
of growing wheat?*

*Have you ever felt the rhythm of their
soundless, sweet refrain
When the sky lines drape the footstool
of His feet?*

*Have you ever seen a combine skim the
cream of nature's milk
And translate the prairie's product
into grain;
How the reel and sickle gather in the
wheat heads tipped with silk
As it sweeps across the sun-kissed
Sparkling plain?*

*The grandeur of the wheat plains is an
overture to me,
To their symphonies my soul and being
thrills.*

*The prairie tutored vision reaches out
again to see
What is hidden from the dwellers of the
hills.*

*They embrace me with their vastness,
every rod to me is home,
They enchant me with the magic of their
spell;
They caress me and entreat me that I
never, never roam
Where I cannot see their golden billows
swell!*

THE BATTLE BOTH SIDES LOST

(Theron M. Trumbo in Denver Post,
Apr. 13, 1952)

Ghost towns aren't all mining towns. Ravanna, near present-day Dodge City, in southwestern Kansas, is a peculiar exception.

Ravanna's dramatic story dates from the 1880s, when Kansas knew a land boom that drew settlers by the thousands to the lonely prairies where only the wandering Comanches' tepees had stood. Almost overnight villages sprang up on the lush grassland, their ambitious plans marked off with bright, new wooden stakes.

Such was Ravanna. Laid out in the Pawnee river valley in 1880, it was called Cowland in honor of the cattle ranges which gave it its start. But the land rush of 1885 brought so many farmers to the banks of the Pawnee that a popular vote changed it to the more imaginative name of Ravanna. Almost overnight it grew into a town of seven hundred, and within two years there were enough settlers in the surrounding territory to organize Garfield county.

Then and there started a ludicrous and costly five-year fight for the privilege of being county seat. The trouble began when a committee appointed to select the county seat chose the exact center of the county and laid out the town of Eminence. This act met with hot opposition from the older settlement of Ravanna, which supposed it would be selected. To settle the dispute, an election was called.

Arguments became bitter as election time neared. Since the voting was to be done in Ravanna, Eminence supporters hired the famous gunman-sheriff, Bat Masterson, to come from Dodge City, just to see that everything was kept in order. It was lucky they did, for the two factions appeared at the polls well organized and well armed for any sort of trouble. Only the ominous presence of the famous gunman kept them from flying at each other's throats and ending the election in a bloody gun battle.

When the votes were counted, Eminence

had received 432 and Ravanna 467. Victorious Ravanna went wild. A barrel of whiskey was opened in a convenient barn and all able-bodied citizens spent the night in riotous celebration.

Immediately things began to boom in Ravanna, and in 1889 an ambitious new courthouse, costing \$10,000 rose from the prairie. It was built of stone from Pawnee quarries, three stories high, and topped by a proud-domed cupola which could be seen for miles around. Across town a two-story school house of white stone was also constructed, and Ravanna began to take on a metropolitan air.

But the prosperity was short-lived and the grand courthouse was doomed never to be used as such. The die-hard boosters of Eminence hadn't brooded long over the lost election. They declared that the voting was filled with fraud, and the ensuing dispute continued with such fury that it finally ended in the supreme court. After due consideration, that august body decreed that forty-six Ravanna votes were illegal, and Eminence was the rightful winner of the election.

That decision *should* have settled the argument, but in the early west even supreme courts could not daunt the fiery fighting spirit of the pioneers. Ravanna declared that if the winners wanted the county records they would have to come and take them. While they didn't actually guard the courthouse, every able-bodied citizen was armed and ready for a fight.

One evening just after dark, two men from Eminence drove quietly into town in a spring wagon, apparently on a peaceful shopping trip. They left their wagon on the street and disappeared. A few minutes later they slunk out of the courthouse with the records, jumped into their wagon and dashed hell-bent-for-leather out of town. It took the Ravannans only seconds to grasp what was happening. Hardly had the wagon reached the dark prairie before it was hotly pursued by irate and gun-toting riders. Shots rang out in the prairie stillness.

The Eminence men were definitely in a dangerous position. They couldn't hope to

gain against the greater speed of the horse-men. Their only chance was to trick their pursuers. At the first dry gully they came to, they drove their wagon off the road and hid. As they had anticipated, their shouting enemies dashed past them and on into the town of Eminence, to be promptly and conveniently popped into jail for disturbing the peace.

After Eminence won the possession of the county records, the cause of Ravanna looked hopeless, yet, obstinately, it would not concede defeat. Shortly afterwards Ravanna had the county resurveyed and proved that it contained less than the 432 square miles required by law to be made into a county. Consequently, both towns lost, and the territory was annexed to Finney County. The two communities lost considerable money over the war, with Ravanna holding the bag for a \$10,000 courthouse, while the enmity that it stirred up lived for years afterward.

This was only the beginning of disaster for the country. Next the rains failed. The wheat, corn and even the intrepid buffalo-grass turned brown and curled up under the beating fury of the sun. Wells went dry. Cattle died like flies and the starving survivors had to be driven to the nearest railroad to be shipped for what little they would bring.

Ravanna and Eminence never recovered. By 1893 both were ghost towns.

In 1937 only three buildings were still standing. Down a faintly traceable street was the two-story stone schoolhouse, still being used, but only as a rural school. On the other side of town the broken, pitiful walls of the once-proud courthouse tottered in the prairie winds.

AN EARLY DAY BUILDING SURVEY

From The Garden City Irrigator, October 3, 1883. (Supplied by Harry E. Munger, Lomita, Calif.)

The new editor, H. P. Myton, made a survey of the building done since September 1, 1882, a period of thirteen months. The list includes the following:

C. J. Jones, real estate office \$250.

F. Finnup, two-story concrete business house, \$3000.

Wirt & Carr, two-story business rooms, \$2500.



Top to Bottom: Reba Wolf, Anna Clark, Bessie Denham, Maude Bogart, Mary Hopkins.

Geo. H. DeWaters, adobe drug store and frame residence, \$2500.

N. C. Jones, two-story frame business house, \$1500.

Kansas Lumber Co., \$6000.

B. L. Stotts, business room and improvements on residence, \$800.

C. E. Walton, drug store and residence, \$850.

Mr. Kincaid, residence, \$800.

deCordova & Brooks, meat shop, \$250.

J. L. Dunn, business room, \$350.

J. S. Edwards, restaurant and boarding house, \$1000.

Latham & Hahn, Law office and other improvements, \$700.

N. M. Carter, residence and improvements on store, \$400.

Ben Russell, residence, \$400.

Fred Finnup, adobe residence, \$500.

I. R. Holmes, improvements on residence and surrounding grounds, \$600.

Congregational Church, \$1500.

A. Hurst, residence, \$500.

C. J. Jones, adobe residence, \$600.

J. T. Pearce, two residences, \$1000.

Mrs. Allbright, \$500.

P. C. Pegan, improvements on Cottage Hotel, \$1500.

Geo. T. Hinkle, improvements on business room, \$300.

S. Teitelbaum, residence and improvements, \$1500.

Messrs. McCord and Wyatt, two cottages, \$550.

Mart Smith, residence, \$500.

W. B. Herford, adobe residence, \$400.

J. E. Biggs, adobe residence, \$600.

W. D. Fulton, residence, \$1500.

Mrs. Keyser, residence, \$300.

J. J. Munger, residence, \$800.

Mr. Davidson, adobe residence, \$400.

Ed Wirt, improvements on residence, \$400.

J. A. Stevens, livery barn, \$1500.

S. W. Foulke, residence, \$600.

B. H. Taylor, residence, \$600.

R. Houseweart, residence, \$500.

Other items of local interest:

G. T. Inge was offering to sell "a nice suit of clothes for \$6." School began the first

Monday in October with Miss Della Rude as teacher. The Irrigator printed the first legal notice from the Garden City Land Office. Iasse Hurst had a windmill on his farm that furnished plenty of water for his cattle. Uncle John Smith had taken steps to prove up on his homestead north of town. Mr. F. Despres of Macon County, Ill., was visiting his son F. E. Despres. Will Herford, who had been working on the Ballard stock ranch had taken a job with the XY outfit.

"THE HOMES OF KANSAS"

By Sol Miller.

*"The cabin homes of Kansas,
How modestly they stood,
Along the sunny hillsides,
Or nestled in the wood.
They sheltered men and women,
Brave hearted pioneers;
Each one became a landmark
Of Freedom's trial years.*

*The sod-built homes of Kansas,
Though built of mother earth,
Within their walls so humble
Are souls of sterling worth.
Though poverty and struggle
May be the builder's lot,
The sod house is a castle
Where failure enters not.*

*The dug-out homes of Kansas,
The lowliest of all;
They hold the homestead title
As firm as marble hall.
Those dwellers in the caverns,
Beneath the storms and snows,
Shall make the desert places
To blossom like the rose.*

*The splendid homes of Kansas!
How proudly now they stand
Amid the fields and orchards,
All o'er the smiling land.
They rose up where the cabins
Once marked the virgin soil,
And are the fitting emblems
Of patient years of toil.*

God bless the homes of Kansas!

From the poorest to the best;

The cabin of the border,

The sod house of the West.

The dug-out low and lonely,

The mansions grand and great;

The hands that laid their hearthstones

Have built a mighty state."

FORTY-ONE MONTHS IN A JAPANESE PRISON

Perhaps very few of Finney County's 15,055 citizens realize that one person who was born, reared and educated here, and who walks our streets humbly performing his daily tasks, has had an experience so very different from our own.

This interviewer spent an interesting hour with him July 16, 1954.

He is not morose nor bitter toward the world; neither does he even indicate that the world has been unkind to him. On the contrary, he indicated more than once in our conversation that he believed an Intelligence greater than his own had saved his life in several instances, and he seemed grateful.

Here is his log:

May 9, 1941: "Selected" for military service and began training at Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri.

August 18, 1941: Transferred to Fort McDowell, San Francisco.

Sep. 8, 1941: Set sail for Philippines.

Sep. 26, 1941: Landed at Fort Mills (Corregidor), Manila Bay.

Nov. 1, 1941: Was on alert in the field.

Dec. 7, 1941: At War with Japan.

Apr. 9, 1942: Bataan surrendered.

May 5, 1942: Corregidor surrendered, and I became a prisoner.

May 25, 1942: Left Corregidor.

May 28, 1942: Landed at Cabanatuan (P.O.W. Camp No. 3).

Oct. 6, 1942: My birthday; Left Cabanatuan.

Oct. 8, 1942: Set sail for Manila.

Nov. 11, 1942: Landed in Osaka.

May 1, 1945: Transferred to Otsu.

Aug. 14, 1945: Last day of hostilities and labor, although we were not told until one week later.

Sep. 10, 1945: Liberated.

Sep. 18, 1945: Landed in Manila.

Oct. 2, 1945: Set sail for U. S. A.

Oct. 19, 1945: Landed in San Francisco.

Oct. 24, 1945: Left San Francisco.

Oct. 27, 1945: Arrived at Camp Carson, Colorado.

Oct. 31, 1945: First leave home.

Mar. 6, 1946: Discharged.

This soldier was fortunate in being held in a propaganda camp which had better conditions than was found in the average prison. He states that he received fourteen Red Cross packages while in prison. His name is Bennie Trissell and he lives at 611 North Ninth Street, Garden City, Kansas.

IN THE WEST

By Mrs. B. L. Stotts—1916

We grow different, we who live

A long time in the West;

A kind of hustle we get on

And never take a rest.

We look ahead and on beyond

To things of roseate hue;

We never think of waiting for

The dreams that may come true;

But keep our eyes forever on

The goal we see ahead;

And never sleep while on the job

But seek till we are dead.

And so alive and full of hope

We live our strenuous day

For we may be a long time dead,

Pass not again this way.

And thus our lives rush swiftly on

We have no time to rest,

For always wealth is just ahead

Like mirage of the West.

Sharks cannot pass on us their bricks

We are not built that way;

We do not nibble at such bait,

We watch as well as pray.

AN ADDRESS BY REV. A. C. McKEEVER

Delivered at Garden City, Kansas, on May 8, 1930.

The Occasion—Celebration of Finnup Day, an event in the history of Garden City, Kansas.

Mayor Fred J. Evans presented the speaker of the day in the following remarks:

I ask your attention, Ladies and Gentlemen, for a few introductory remarks. I think we all understand why we are here today. We have holidays throughout our land; some of them were created by an act of the legislature; some by an act of congress, but here at Garden City, we have a holiday that is all our own. A holiday created by a City Ordinance, and the purpose of this holiday is to perpetuate the memory of one of the early pioneers of this community. A pioneer who came here among the very first settlers and labored here, and afterwards made it possible for the city to enjoy the gift of what is now known as "FINNUP PARK." This day has been set aside as a holiday to commemorate the gift of George W. Finnup, our fellow citizen, in honor of his father, Frederick Finnup, to this city and community. So, we have a holiday that is distinctly a holiday of this community, and we appreciate today this fine crowd of people assembled here to show their appreciation of the gift and the giver and to enjoy the holiday. I am glad of the privilege to speak officially and to extend to our guests of neighboring towns, and to every person in the city and county today, old and young, a very hearty welcome—to welcome you in the name of the city, collectively and individually.

It is especially fitting that the day on this occasion be given over to the pioneers. We are happy to have here today so many of the old pioneers; glad that so many have survived and are able to be here to enjoy this holiday with us. I have found that one of the principal duties of the Mayor of this city is to introduce Rev. A. C. McKeever to Garden City audiences, and it is a duty in which I find great pleasure. This morning we were to have had an address by Rev. Mc-

Keever, but it developed that the prior part of the program was so long we were not able to finish before noon, so it was necessary, but not in accordance with our wishes, that we assemble again this afternoon.

I know that you have come here to hear your old friend and former townsman, Rev. A. C. McKeever, and he has come quite a little distance to be here to deliver this address this afternoon. We believe that Rev. McKeever has an interest in Garden City and the welfare of the citizens, and we are glad to assure him this afternoon that we greatly appreciate him and the fact that he has honored us by coming to us for this occasion. William Gladstone has been referred to as "The Grand Old Man of England" and I like to think of Rev. McKeever as "The Grand Old Timer of Finney County." No old time celebration would be complete without the presence of our former townsman and fellow citizen, and I cannot tell you this afternoon how greatly I am pleased to have the opportunity to again bring to you the man you know so well and like so well,—Rev. A. C. McKeever.

Mr. McKeever: Friends, Fellow Citizens: I thank Mayor Evans for his kind words in the most part, but I do not like to be referred to as a former citizen of Finney County or of Garden City. I now and ever will count Garden City my home. This day is the anniversary of my coming here. I landed in Garden City, May 8, 1884,—just forty-six years ago. I then became a citizen of Garden City, Finney County, Kansas, and I have never moved that citizenship. I belong to Garden City, and I am going to live in Garden City again. Any time I can get money enough together to pay the freight on my belongings, I am coming back to Garden City and I expect to live the remainder of my days here; I expect to die in Garden City, and expect that my remains will be buried out there on the hill in that City of Dead where so many of my friends lie at rest, and expect to be called with them to gather around the great white throne with a shout of triumph with the redeemed of earth. I expect to meet the people of Garden City

there that have gone before, and I will also expect to meet you people of Garden City there; therefore, I feel that I have a right to be a citizen and not a "has been."

Indeed I am glad to be here today, and another thing, I am glad to see the representative crowd here from Dodge City and to hear them joining in our celebration which is so distinctly a celebration of Garden City. Another thing that makes my heart glad, folks, is the fact that Garden City could joyfully welcome Dodge City, and that the representatives from Dodge City here today really got a hearty welcome. I remember very distinctly, and so do a great many of you, that the time has not been very far distant, and in the early settlement of this part of the country any of us might have expected in the advent of citizens of Dodge City coming into our borders on an occasion similar to this, have seen the brandishing of a bowie knife or a stiletto by our citizens. Neither was it very safe for our people to go to Dodge City and we would surely not expect a welcome there, but this celebration



1. Jos. C. Kitchen, 1883; 2. Jos. W. Weeks, 1878; 3. E. B. Titus, 1883; 4. "Uncle Jim" Unger, 1884.



A familiar scene on Garden City streets: Forest Nelson with his faithful horse and dog.

today with the people from our neighboring city here as they are, reveals to me the Goodness of God in bringing peace and friendship to the people of Garden City and Dodge City. I remember some years back when a great fear of the coming of the end of the world swept over Kansas; in fact, everyone seemed to think it very imminent. A theological school was established at Dodge City by our friend Mr. Soule, and the only conclusion to draw from this was that if Dodge City had gone to raising preachers instead of raising hell that the millenium was right at hand.

When our good friend from Dodge City, Dr. Templeton, was speaking of making trips

over the New York Central, the Denver and Rio Grande, the Great Northern, and the Southern Pacific Railroads,—I thought to myself that he did not have anything on me, for I have made trips on the Garden City Railroad, and I have also ridden on the Garden City Street Railroad. True this said street car was pulled by a spavin mule, but we had the car just the same, and we old timers had a great time in those days.

I am here at your request today to talk a little with regard to several subjects: especially with regard to the old settlers and to the pioneers who faced the hardships and stood by when the storms and difficulties arose and who were instrumental in making this a good place in which to live. We have come here today especially and primarily for one distinct purpose and that is to show our respect and esteem for our former townsman, Frederick Finnup. We came here today because this is Finnup Day. Frederick Finnup is worthy of all the respect and honor it is within our power to bestow upon him as a worthy pioneer and gentleman. George W. Finnup, son of Frederick Finnup, indeed a son of a worthy sire, has erected a monument in your midst in honor of his father; this monument has been accepted by your city and county and by the different organizations thereof, and this monument shall stand as a monument to Frederick Finnup who came here early in 1879, and who entered at once into the activities of the community; he gave his service to the development of the city and made many sacrifices of his time and means to make this a good place in which to live, and at last he laid down the burden,—his body sleeps out yonder in the city of the dead, and his spirit made its flight to the spirit world. I am sure the monument erected is a most fitting one. You might have erected a monument of marble upon which the virtues of Frederick Finnup were emblazoned; you might have built a monument as high as the mountains in memory of this wonderful pioneer, and all would have been well as a fleeting memory, but when George W. Finnup in his desire to erect a monument to the memory of his

dearly loved and revered father, gave the wonderful plot of ground to the city of Garden City, and the city, in its desire to honor its former citizen, has developed the beautiful park and playground known as Finnup Park, and has set aside this eighth day of May to be known as Finnup Day, we as citizens and friends feel that indeed it is fitting, and the people of Garden City, of Finney County, and indeed the people traveling East and West through our beautiful city are all benefitted and blessed. Not only are the officers of your city entitled to credit and praise for their foresight and thought, but different organizations have helped in the development of this beautiful park.

I want to express my appreciation of the work of the Izaak Walton League in this locality. This league is progressive as well as constructive and their interest and efforts have resulted in the opening and maintenance of a wonderful zoo in the confines of Frederick Finnup Park that will do credit to any city or park anywhere. We are not here today to eulogize the Izaak Walton League—but in passing it is only fitting that we pause long enough to express our appreciation of those who have put forth their efforts, their time and energy, to aid in the establishment of this zoo as an addition to the park.

Everything that has been done today in honor of Frederick Finnup, or anything that has been done heretofore in the development of Finnup Park, the great municipal swimming pool, the zoo, the playground, and the features of amusement, all have been in harmony with the spirit manifested and shown by Frederick Finnup. He was a hero, a brave man and a true soldier. Turning to the religious side, I speak advisedly when I tell you that Frederick Finnup was a Christian Gentleman. I know something of Frederick Finnup that probably no other man in Finney County knows. I heard it from his own lips. I know exactly the principles on which he lived and know that he was a man we are delighted to honor, and in future let us keep in mind that May 8th is the day set apart by the people of Garden City as the day each

year when we shall do homage to our friend and patron Frederick Finnup.

The program today is under the auspices of the Izaak Walton League. They are proud to have such a program and in sponsoring this they have not only benefitted all who have attended, but they have enabled all of us to learn something more about the principles for which they stand. The Izaak Walton League is a grand institution and it is accomplishing a great work. The work of the chapter here is only just begun. I believe the Izaak Walton League will do more than any other one institution for our country. They are constructive in their ideas, and I believe if all of us could get their spirit of wishing to preserve the beauties of nature, not only with regard to animal life, but the natural growth of trees and shrubs, that we would have more real pleasure in our surroundings. The Izaak Walton League started out with the idea of preserving the life of wild animals, the elk, the antelope and the buffalo. They are going to have a great reserve for the animals and they have followed the injunction we have so often heard in their appeal to the people in the forests of Minnesota in saying "Woodman—spare that tree." They are progressing—they are preserving, and you and I can well afford to clap our hands and wish them God's blessing on their work. Of course, the work of the Izaak Walton League in this locality is pioneer work, but it will be a successful work for it has behind it the kind of men that make for success in any locality and especially in a locality such as ours. Do you know what we have here? Let me tell you—people in other parts of the United States would give millions upon millions if they had what Garden City and vicinity has. Look at its natural resources,—and see how it has developed in the past fifty years. For a long time this was Garden City in name only, but now it is the center of a vast agricultural area; alfalfa, sugar beets, wheat and other grains are grown in profusion; look at our beautiful homes and our beautiful lawns. Truly Garden City is a desirable place in which to live; we may well boast of our

schools, our churches, our public buildings and our parks, and it is true that Finnup Park with all its facilities for pleasure, amusement and comfort, is known from coast to coast.

Then look at the men who are in the front ranks of public life that Garden City has produced—such men as Hutchison, Mason and Hopkins. We have supplied men for the Senate, for Congress, for the Supreme Bench and for the Federal Court. We are proud of them and we honor them, but on the other hand we honor men who work in the more humble walks of life—men who are interested in the principles that make for the upbuilding and the maintenance of organizations of the Izaak Walton League. I doubt if C. J. Jones—Buffalo Jones—as he is known all over the world,—knew much about the Izaak Walton League, yet he advocated its principles in his early residence here a way back forty years ago. He said that the wild life must be preserved and gave his time and efforts, and went out on these plains and tried to corral the antelope and the buffalo so that they would not be wiped off the face of the earth. The Izaak Walton League today is carrying out the principles and practices promulgated forty years ago by C. J. Jones. He was a wonderful character. Any of us may have a reputation, be it good or bad, within our city, county or state, but no matter how far we may travel, anywhere in this great nation of ours, and mention the fact that we are from Garden City, some one is sure to say "Did you know Buffalo Jones?"

If you should visit Kentucky and the capital of that great state, I venture to say the first thing that will be called to your attention is the statue of Daniel Boone. He was honored because of his statesmanship. So, every man, woman and child in Garden City should and does honor the memory of Buffalo Jones, the man who lassoed the mountain lion. I honor and respect that man, but I did not come here to talk about Buffalo Jones, but I did want to talk about the Izaak Walton League of which he was the originator.

I tried my best when you folks asked me to make a speech here today to find out what you wanted me to talk on,—but you told me just to talk about old times. Well, we are here today to celebrate Finnup Day. We are proud of that privilege. We are proud of all the pioneers who helped make Garden City the wonderful place we all love. We are proud of Buffalo Jones, Fulton, Stevens and many others. Now friends, let me tell you something of what we have done. There are some old people here who used to get out and fight like cats and dogs. We were always ready to fight for Garden City. I daresay there is not an old settler here today who would not be glad to bear all the hardships and burdens of pioneer days just to live the days over again and participate in the pleasures of those days together. We were so thankful we were part of a great government that would give each man 160 acres of land and tell him to go onto it and make a living. We had high hopes and we had faith in ourselves and our fellowmen. The great number of pioneers worked and they worked hard, and through their efforts and sacrifices the country has developed into what you see today and we honor the pioneers. There were times when the flowers did not bloom, the grass did not get green, and the larder was low, and if it had not been for the jackrabbit and the wild ducks and geese, a great many of the early settlers would have found it much harder. I remember hearing about a case in the early days of a man who had come out west to make his fortune. He had faith, he was ambitious, and he worked hard. The report went out through Ohio, Indiana and Illinois that the people were starving to death on the plains, and the good people of Ohio sent a young man out here to investigate and provided a purse whereby the suffering might be relieved. This young man from Ohio came to the fellow who had staked his all to make his fortune. Of course, he did not want to turn over the money to anyone who was really not in need, so, he was very careful in his investigation and cautious in his movements. He asked the settler how he was getting along, and true to the policy of the early settlers, he told what

a wonderful country it was, and how delightful to live in such rarefied air, and told about the beautiful sunsets. Then the would-be-benefactor asked him where they got their provisions and told him that the word had gone out that the settlers were starving and that a carload of provisions had been sent out for those in need, but he was so glad to learn that there was no need here. The settler was silent for a few minutes then he said—"Well, you kow, we got along fine last year and expected to this year, but our dog died, and you know, it takes a damned good dog to catch rabbits."

We used to run excursions out here and I am sure you will pardon me if I reminisce a little. The excursion would bring from 50 to 100 people out here and we would try to sell them town lots and locate them. We would all pitch in and boost for the country. Well, one time I. R. Holmes had come in with a lot of excursionists. Of course, he had told them of all the good features of the country, but that day the wind blew—and not only sand, but great pebbles would strike you in the face until you would think you were shot in the face by a gun. The fellow who engineered the excursion was to make a speech on the grounds and convince his people that this was the only place to locate. It was pretty hard in the face of the wind and pebbles to keep up the interest, but Mr. Holmes in his speech enlarged upon the fact that it was just such winds that brought forth the rains which were needed to make this place such a veritable garden. In order to emphasize this fact he called on John Simons, an erratic old fellow who was a quiet listener to his speech, to verify his statements and asked him if it were not a fact that the wind would blow up a good rain, and Mr. Simons replied, "Yaas, if it blows long enough."

Right down here in the building where Frank Dunn operated his good store for so many years, when the building was occupied by the Bank of Western Kansas, for which building it was erected, the owners of the building had quite a little difficulty with the roof because when it did rain, on account



John Simon family.



Mathew McClurkin family.



Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Eggen.



Mr. and Mrs. Jesse L. Edwards.

of such long drouths, the roof would be sure to have warped so that it leaked. They tried one thing after another but still the roof would leak, and finally in desperation Mr. Hatcher said to Henry Mason, who was attorney for the bank, "Can you not draw up a contract with some contractor who will guarantee that the roof will not leak for eight months?" Mr. Mason said that he would see what he could do, and he found a contractor who was willing to undertake the job. He went up on the roof and patched it and got it in fine shape. Time went on and the roof did not leak. Finally, a big rain came and the roof leaked as it always had done and Mr. Hatcher hunted up Mason and asked him what about the contract. He did not realize it had been nearly ten months since the contract was written and told Mr. Mason not to pay the contractor, but when they saw the date of the contract they realized that there had not been a rain in eight months and that the terms of the contract were filled entirely. So, you see the rainy season did not come very often in the early days.

All kinds of inducements were held out to get people to settle here. It was advertised as a great health resort. The altitude was too high for malaria, too low for heart trouble; the greatest place on earth for T. B. Just live here out in the open and T. B. will disappear. We had about 2500 people in Garden City, 3500 in Finney County, and we had 100 drug stores here to supply this number of people, and yet it was a health resort. We used to tell the people who came out here that we had the richest soil in the world—that it produced more per acre than any country in the world and in those days there was about 100 acres plowed in the whole county. We shipped in every bit of vegetables that we used.

I do not like to talk about people, but we had a man here who worked so hard to develop something worth while for this country that he spent his very life in the effort. We all had the highest respect for this man, and still respect his memory and honor, and respect his family, a worthy son is now

a prominent citizen. The man to whom I refer was "Squire" Pearce, and because of his devotion to his task, he was known far and wide as "Sweet Potato Pearce,"—but, what is in a name if your aim is accomplished. "Squire" Worrell was another man who did great things for this country. He was the father-in-law of our townsman, A. H. Burtis, and he developed the first fruit farm in Finney County. It was ever a show place and Mr. Worrell took great pride in telling visitors that we could grow anything in Finney County.

Well, friends, I have talked to you long enough. I just want to say that most of us are too old to go out and dig and too old to sleep in dug-outs. We will never do that again,—but we enjoyed it in those days, and now we take great delight in climbing to the top of one of the many windmills that dot the prairies and look over the great fields of alfalfa, wheat and other grains, and see the many happy homes. My friends, I want to tell you there is no more blessed spot on earth. We owe our allegiance and our devotion to the pioneers who have made this such a good place in which to live, and the best way we can show our appreciation to them is to give our love and devotion to the Giver of all good and perfect gifts and honor Him with our lives.

Friends, I would like to make a little prophecy of the future of this valley. I believe as firmly as I believe I am standing in your presence today, that the time is not far distant when this valley from Hutchinson, Kansas, to the Colorado line, will be the most developed and the most productive valley there is anywhere. I do not believe the valley of the Nile or of the Niger will ever be comparable to the great Arkansas Valley when people wake up.

I thank you for this opportunity to talk to you. God bless you, and on the 8th day of May next year, we will in the Providence of God, gather again to celebrate Finnup Day and have a gloriously good time.

Goodbye and God bless you!

Rev. Alexander C. McKeever

GARDEN CITY'S LAST INDIAN SCARE

Also: A Marriage, Fireworks and a Night Shirt Parade.

(Supplied by Harry E. Munger, Lomita, Calif.)

Western Kansas is no longer ravaged by bloodthirsty redskins—hasn't been for two generations, but old timers recall the last Indian scare.

During the latter part of June and the first days of July in 1885, Geronimo, famous Apache Chieftan, was ravaging the south-west. His depredations extended over New Mexico, the Panhandle of Texas, and western Oklahoma. On the morning of July 3, 1885, cowboys mounted on bronchos, carried the news to Garden City that Geronimo and his band of savages had entered Kansas and were headed towards Garden City.

The population of the country districts was scattered but the settlers, especially those in the country south and west were warned and hustled into Garden City for safety. The citizens of the town were alarmed, rifles and revolvers were cleaned up and the crowds mulled up and down the streets all day, awaiting the coming of the savages. No Indians came, and the people finally retired to their beds at a late hour the night of July 3.

H. P. Myton, prominent resident of Garden City, at the head of the United States Land Office, then located here, was not present and knew nothing of the Indian scare. He had more important matters to attend to. He had gone, the day before to Hutchinson where he and a Miss Evans were married. He brought his bride, accompanied by members of the wedding party, to Garden City on the night train, July 3. The train arrived at 2 a.m., and the wedding party went to the Myton home, the two story frame building still standing on West Fulton street, just north of the Well Works. About 3 a.m., thinking the time ripe for the celebration of July 4 fire crackers, torpedoes and other noise making materials were set off in the yard of the Myton home.

Excited cries greeted the outburst of fire

works and scantily clad residents, lugging rifles, shot guns and fire arms of every kind, scuttled down the streets toward Main Street to repel Geronimo and his band. After the whole town had finally congregated just north of where the court house now stands, the wedding celebration and Geronimo's raid was found to be the same thing as far as noise was concerned, and the excitement was over.

Geronimo never reached Garden City. He led his band north as the cowboys had reported, but turned back south and east just before reaching Ulysses in Grant County, and hastily headed for New Mexico.

EARLY IRRIGATION

(The Topeka Daily Capital)

"Elihu Allman of Garden City Roundup's Western Kansas Scout, contributes this interesting bit of history:

Scott Kelsey of Topeka was at Garden City, October 9, to attend a group meeting of the Masons. While here he took a look-see around to what is referred to as "Kansas Valley of the Nile." That is the appellation tacked on by the Chamber of Commerce, and they may have something. Scott Kelsey beheld a valley as beautiful as where he farms along the Kaw, bristling with alfalfa mills, feed yards, maize fields, fine homes and irrigation.

Even up on the second bottom for ten miles north of the Arkansas River there are trees, big stacks and water running in the ditches, and all that didn't accidentally happen.

About 70 years ago a group of farmers with teams and plows and scrapers went up close to Lakin and scraped out a hole in the sand beside the Arkansas. The water rose so rapidly that it came near drowning a couple of teams of oxen. They then began to survey a ditch with a plow and yoke of oxen. Funny instruments, you say, but that was all they had.

As they started the walking plow east a stream of water followed down the furrow. As they kept going a little farther north as

they proceeded east and when they stopped they were two miles north of Garden City. Then with the slow-moving oxen they made a ditch that flowed water and they raised crops. And it stood the test of time and when others saw what could be done they made other ditches.

I'm indebted to Jim Renick, Garden City pioneer, ex-cattleman and farmer, for this information. Jim told me that about 50 years ago the farmers who owned the pioneer ditch decided to borrow \$80,000 and resurvey the ditch and straighten it somewhat, and rebuild it. They sent a man to Kansas City banks but they, knowing nothing about irrigation, turned it down cold. So they went to Denver and got the money.

Jim Renick got the contract to move the dirt with horses and scrapers for 5 cents per cubic yard. A team had to turn around nine times to make Jim a nickel, and out of that nickel he had to pay his help, and board them. He took it too cheap, he soon found out, but today it's a going concern. The ditch is all paid for and it costs the land owners \$1.25 per acre per year for water. Think of that."

A TRUE STORY

By Robert B. Mack

Sometime about the year 1878 or 1879 a plot of ground on the southwest corner of the eighty now owned by F. E. Stone was used for a burial ground by those who died in Garden City and vicinity. This was abandoned in the early '80s and most of the bodies were moved to the southeast corner of the present cemetery.

In those years there was no grass except the dry buffalo grass to make the last resting place seem the least bit like what friends would wish for loved ones. There were no monuments and only a few wooden headboards to designate who was buried there. These wooden markers soon were obliterated by sandstorms and rain, so that only a few names were legible when the bodies were moved.

A family either settled near Garden City or was passing through when the mother died, and was buried in the first burying ground. Whether there was more than one child in the family I never learned; but there was one boy just old enough to know that his mother was laid away in that desolate spot.

It evidently remained in his mind so strong that in later years, when grown to manhood, he returned to try to locate the grave. It was a disappointing effort for if any marker was put up, it was gone and no one knew where his mother's grave was.

It was a tragic ending to his loving efforts to locate the spot as his desire to do so showed a child's heart was touched by seeing her placed in such a desolate place. But, he had the memory that he could carry through life, which was a tribute to mother.

This was the home of the J. W. Mack family who came here in 1884, and I often looked at the places where the graves had been. And I know my mother was saddened to think that her home was there.

R. B. Mack.

THE FIDELITY STATE BANK

By R. N. Downie, President

(Condensed from statement of January 3, 1952)

Historically, or just for the record, we should state that The Fidelity State Bank of Garden City, Kansas, was organized and granted a Charter by the State of Kansas in the year 1924, opening for its first day's business October 27, 1924. The ownership of the bank is vested in local citizens, most of whom are the original stockholders. Our bank purchased the assets of another bank in Garden City, and assumed the full deposit liability of that bank on the day we opened for business. Our bank not only began its career with the justified anticipation of services to many new patrons, we also take pride in the fact that we assumed full responsibility to the depositors of a former bank, and carried out our responsibility to the complete extent of our contract.



Mr. and Mrs. Robert Craig.



Mr. and Mrs. Robert Verner.



Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Buckles.



Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Braden.

The operations of our bank since 1924 reflects the good and bad years, the development of better farming standards, improved standards of breeding and production of livestock, diversification of crops, restoration of range grasses and the very great expansion of production and marketing of natural gas as well as oil.

Then too, in this period occurred the so-called "Depression Years," the extended drouth years of the 1930s and the World War II years 1942-1945. The following years, including 1951, have brought great problems of readjustment of our national economy, the sure aftermath of all wars.

BANK PERSONNEL AS OF OCTOBER 27, 1924.

E. O. Wampler	President
E. W. Ross	Vice President
Wm. Wonn	Vice President
C. F. Gilpin	Cashier
G. C. Sherzinger	Ass't Cashier
J. G. Stroup	Secretary
Miss Anah M. Vincent	Teller
Miss Imogene Bittiker	Bookkeeper

BANK PERSONEL AS OF DECEMBER 31, 1951.

R. N. Downie	President
J. R. Burnside	Exec. Vice President
Bryant Garnand	Vice President
Ellsworth Sherman	Director
A. B. Warden	Director
Virgil C. Craig	Cashier
Anah M. Vincent	Ass't Cashier
H. Vernon Baker	Ass't Cashier
Stella A. Williamson	Bookkeeper
John C. Tincher	Teller
Doris M. Gray	Stenographer
George C. Gerstner	Bookkeeper
Doris Williamson	Bookkeeper
Dorothy Hipp	Bookkeeper
Lorena Biernacki	Bookkeeper
Barbara Linenberger	Bookkeeper
Alan D. LaShier (Now in U.S. Army)	Teller

DEPOSIT TOTALS BY YEARS

12-31-24	\$420,630.90
12-31-25	394,662.16
12-31-26	326,355.81
12-31-27	284,741.28
12-31-28	211,287.27
12-31-29	281,980.33
12-31-30	223,787.36
12-31-31	175,167.53
12-31-32	167,714.27
12-31-33	427,523.91
12-31-34	579,377.79
12-31-35	625,079.21
12-31-36	746,657.34
12-31-37	743,560.59
12-31-38	739,100.17
12-31-39	820,569.01
12-31-40	889,978.08
12-31-41	1,310,026.25
12-31-42	2,434,872.77
12-31-43	3,519,735.63
12-31-44	4,326,670.81
12-31-45	6,321,646.63
12-31-46	6,132,991.28
12-31-47	7,640,868.81
12-31-48	8,002,781.31
12-31-49	7,742,446.15
12-31-50	7,604,286.68
12-31-51	8,786,847.09



Celebration of 400th Anniversary of Coronado's Expedition. Finnup Park. John Paul Jones at mike. R. N. Downie at left.



Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Huffman.



Mr. and Mrs. Richard D. Stuver.



Mr. and Mrs. David Smith.



Mr. and Mrs. Orpheus A. Harding.

ORGANIZATIONS

THE HISTORY OF FARM BUREAU IN FINNEY COUNTY

Mrs. F. E. Crase

Since Finney County is primarily an agricultural county the development of its leading farm organization is a matter of general interest. And no account of the history and growth of the county would be complete without tracing today's efficient and widespread Farm Bureau from its small beginning more than thirty years ago.

At the start of World War I there was no Farm Bureau organized in Finney County, so, at the suggestion of the President of the United States, Woodrow Wilson, a County Council of Defense was organized. F. A. Gillespie, was the first president, and he appointed committees to encourage increased wheat acreage, list available labor in the county, etc.

On July 12, 1917, Charles Cassell was sent into the county to act as Emergency Demonstration Agent, he remained here until December 1922. The main duty of an agent was defined at that time as being "to stimulate production and to conserve the products." Mr. Cassell was sent in response to a request from Mr. Gillespie; and after Finney County had been recognized as one of the best organized counties in the state, having always met their goal in Red Cross, Liberty Loans, Food Pledges, etc. In September of that year the first county wide meeting was held in the form of a picnic on the Court House lawn, and at this time a beginning was made to promote clubs for boys and girls. The next month, October, a district convention of Emergency Agents was held to organize the Farm Bureau; on November 12 to 17 a membership drive was held in Finney County, which resulted in 185 members, signed at \$1.00 per membership, for a two year term. F. A. Boomer was elected as the first president, with B. R. H. d'Allemand elected as the first county delegate to the State Board of Agriculture. In December another county wide meeting was held, this time as a two day Farm and Home Institute, with meetings, educational talks, and ex-

hibits. The Boys and Girls Clubs, and the local schools all cooperated with the Farm Bureau in this Institute.

During this first year the Agent conducted, or supervised, meetings to teach care and repair of farm machinery. Other meetings gave information to those interested in bees, silos, seed wheat, farm accounts, and irrigation. The first county wide project was poisoning grasshoppers—an activity in which the Farm Bureau is still engaged.

In May of 1918 the organization became a regular Farm Bureau and the work continued to grow. At the call of state leaders a County Seed Club was organized, but was later disbanded because of lack of sufficient interest in other parts of the state. There was also an attempt to get a Milk Condensery to locate here, and much time was spent working among the farmers, signing up herds, etc.

1919 saw the organization of one Pig Club and one Poultry Club among the young people. May of this year also marked the beginning of Home Economics work for the women, with Miss Lyn from the State College at Manhattan, holding meetings at various points over the county; and canning clubs were organized in the Plymell and Lincoln communities. In this year also began the first co-operative efforts to secure food at reduced prices. Four cars of apples were shipped in; one and a half tons of rice from El Compo, Texas; and a sweet note was introduced with the order of 150 gallons of maple syrup, from New York state.

By the year 1920 Farm Bureau membership had increased to 335, and about this time the dues were raised to \$3.00. The old records tell us that the county appropriation for 1920 was \$1608.00; and also that the County Agent deplored the fact that he had no office help, hence had to waste much of his time on routine clerical work. Sorghum Clubs had been formed among the boys, and they were being encouraged to send exhibits of their crops to the State Fair at Hutchinson, the Wichita Wheat Show, and the Dry Farm Congress at Kansas City.

In 1921, with membership at 350, the dues were raised to \$10.00 per year; the first delegation, five persons, was sent to Farm and Home Week; and organized club work was begun for boys and girls.

F. W. Caldwell came as the new county agent in 1922, and a new board was organized and left the first official list of names. Mr. d'Allemand was president, and F. A. Wagner (who at that time was superintendent of the State Experiment Farm here at Garden City) was elected as secretary-treasurer. Other leaders names were: W. P. Bolin, Henry Felkner, J. K. Ens, S. A. Hands, J. B. Grimsley, John Henselman, John Towles, C. N. Dimmit and D. S. Reiff. Membership dues were dropped to \$8.00. The Juvenile Clubs, as the boys and girls clubs were now called, consisted of 2 poultry clubs, 1 milo club and 1 sow and litter club. The Holcomb Fair, which was in effect a county fair, was also begun this year. The County Agent said in his annual report that no news letters were sent out to members, due to the expense of such a project, but 1043 individual letters were mailed, and 284 articles written and published in the newspapers.

The next year dues were again reduced, this time to \$5.00, but in spite of this membership dropped to 100. The reason given in the agent's report was that the attempt to mix cooperative efforts with extension work, and then introduce politics, proved just too much! Particular mention was made in the reports for 1923 of the poultry culling demonstrations, 33 being held in various parts of the county. Work among the young people was growing however, there being 8 Juvenile Clubs, with a total membership of 108; and work was begun with demonstration and judging teams. Also 5 baby clinics were held with a total of 65 babies being examined. And last, but by no means least, an Extension leader held one meeting for the women, and taught eight community leaders to make dress forms. They each taught the women in their own neighborhood, with a result of 26 dress forms.

The County Agent, (still F. W. Caldwell)

reported in 1924, that the major county projects included: Poultry, Dairying; Control of Plant Disease, and a "Live-off-the-farm" Program. Also listed were various organizations that had been tried in the county. A Livestock Shipping Association had been very successful for several years, but was abandoned with the coming of good markets, and better shipping facilities. The Milk Production Association was never completed, due to the failure to interest enough dairymen. There was a Broom-corn Growers Association and a Cattlemen's Association both of which worked with, but not through, the Farm Bureau. The saddest story was that of an apparently flourishing Truck Growers Association which was ruined by a dishonest manager. And the brightest picture was that of the Farmers Equity who built a grain elevator, and are still growing steadily.

G. M. Reed became County Agent in 1925, and T. E. Grable was elected president of the County Farm Bureau. An attempt was made to organize women's groups but due to lack of suitable projects and lack of proper guidance from the Extension Department, only five of the nine groups which were started became really active. The securing of part time help in the office gave the agent a few more minutes to spend in organization. Now for the first time the clubs for boys and girls were placed on a project basis; and for the first time 4 Club members and 1 leader attended the Roundup at Manhattan.

The boys clubs were greatly aided during these years by J. D. Adams, who was teacher of Vocational Agriculture in the local High School. The clubs began to send exhibits to the State Fair; but lack of local interest and leadership was still a considerable handicap. In 1927 the term 4-H Clubs was used for the first time in the County Agent's report.

O. R. Caldwell came as an agent in 1928, and E. N. Dimmitt was elected president, to be succeeded the following year by H. P. Shafer. The Garden City school officials, the local banks and the Chamber of Commerce all began to cooperate with the Farm Bureau program, with noticeable results. Wheat Festival Day was observed, and a

picnic held in the park. A huge tent erected by the Extension Service held various exhibits and provided a gathering place to hear the speakers. The 4-H Club demonstrations were held in the Chamber of Commerce rooms.

A number of county wide projects were begun about this time, such as; Poultry Breeding; Turkey Marketing, Smut Control, Pest Control and Jackrabbit Drives. Men who were interested in various phases of Farm Bureau work served as project leaders among their neighbors. Besides those already named as having been in office a partial list of leaders during the 1920's included the names of S. B. Keller, C. G. Hummer, L. R. Byler, H. G. Huckstadt, I. N. Blanton, Gus Norton, S. A. Wells, D. K. Gilman, J. A. Becraft, C. E. Renick, J. S. Simons, E. E. Cooper, V. V. Hands, Geo. Dillon, L. L. Jones, C. J. Blackwood, L. E. Joss, J. J. Gigot, T. A. Spence, Frank Staley, W. E. Widows, T. J. Waller, J. G. Hands, O. E. Hutton, I. B. Rundell, O. K. Ohmes, R. E. Gasche, J. T. Lear, F. R. Kisner, DeWitt Craft, and Fred Ulrich.

Other items of agricultural interest included the beginning of the Field Days at the State Experiment Farm, and the annual coming of the Wheat Train. Both of these affairs gave much information through demonstrations, exhibits and talks; and were always well attended.

Ed Crawford came as County Agent in 1930, and J. T. Lear was named president of the organization with 335 members. Lack of sufficient local leadership was still a problem, but during this and the following year meetings were held to determine a long range program. At this time also the 4-H Clubs were revived, competent leaders found and the work really started on its road to permanency.

By 1933 the dirt storms had begun, following several years of drouth and poor crops. People began moving away and the county population declined. Farm Bureau dues were dropped to \$2.50 per year, but even at that, many farmers did not renew

their membership; there were only 195 members. At the same time however the women's work was re-organized and put on a sound working basis. Six groups, or units, were formed with a membership of 46. These units were: Fairview in Terry Township; Sherlock in Sherlock Township; Beacon Light in Garden City Township; West Plymell and East Plymell, both in Ivanhoe Township; and Kalvesta in Garfield.

The presidents of the first clubs included Mrs. S. D. Shaw, Mrs. L. E. Joss, Mrs. F. E. Crase, Mrs. J. T. Lear, Mrs. Arthur Drussell and Mrs. L. R. Byler. Other presidents of early groups were Mrs. John Boyd, Mrs. G. B. Mayo, Mrs. R. B. Rigor, Mrs. Glenn Haas, Mrs. C. J. Davis and Mrs. H. G. Huckstadt. Mrs. Crase served as county leader for the first three years.

This year of 1933 was also the beginning of the Agricultural Adjustment Act, or the "Triple A" as it was commonly called. This was the first attempt by the government to control farming practices. A reduction of about 20% in wheat acreage was asked and the unplanted land was to be summer fallowed; and the land all farmed according to government approved practices. This work was begun through the Farm Bureau office and was handled by local men. The first county committee was composed of Lawrence "Boots" Norton, Ira Standley and G. H. Kreibiel.

The wheat allotment committee members were R. E. Gasche, Chairman, E. O. Wampler, and DeWitt Craft. The Corn-Hog Association officers were H. G. Huckstadt, Chairman, E. O. Nunn and M. M. Joyce. The Sugar-Beet Production Control was headed by J. A. Becraft, President, E. N. Dimitt, Vice-president and Treasurer and L. M. Sloan, Secretary.

"The finances of the farmers are so low that any Extension project requiring cash outlay has been impossible." This statement copied from a County Agent's report during the dust storm years gives a very clear picture of the situation. Various field days and many trips, as well as most projects, had to

be cancelled or abandoned because of severe climatic conditions. The "Triple A" and relief work occupied the time and energy of the Agent, office personnel, and many volunteer workers.

But in spite of adverse conditions the men's membership rose again to 302, and the women formed four new units, making a total of ten, with membership of 106. During this time also the most ambitious entertainment ever attempted by Farm Bureau members was successfully carried out. A pageant entitled, "In Old Sequoyah" was written by Mrs. M. A. Blanchard, based on her book "The Conquest of Southwest Kansas." The pageant in seven episodes was the history of the development of home life in this part of Kansas, from Indian Days to the present time. There were 90 men, women and children took part in the pageant which was staged in the High School auditorium before an estimated crowd of 1800 people. A Farm Bureau chorus, of both men and women, was organized at the same time to provide music for the pageant. This chorus continued to meet during the winter months for the next five years, giving five to eight public performances each year. The farm people could not afford to pay for entertainment so they provided their own.

L. M. Sloan (who later became Superintendent of the State Experiment Station at Garden City) was the Agent for several of the "dust years" and Frank Boomer again served as president, followed by R. E. Gasche.

The work continued much the same for several years after the coming, in 1935, of H. W. Clutter as County Agent. Drouth work, loan committees, purchase and distribution of relief feed and seed, occupied much time and effort. 15 carloads of roughage was bought and shipped in, and 40 tons of this-les were sold.

One of the principal occupations among the farmers was the control of soil blowing. And another important project was the attempt to exterminate the rabbits before they should exterminate the crops. It was esti-

mated that 3 rabbits would consume as much feed as one sheep—and there were literally thousands of rabbits. During the years 1934 and 1935, 14 rabbit drives were held. These drives covered from 1 to 64 square miles, and were attended by 100 to 3,000 men each time. An estimated total of 39,000 rabbits was killed.

Meantime E. O. Nunn became president and membership was again increasing. Eleven 4-H clubs were carrying many projects to successful completion; the first 4-H Achievement Day Banquet having been held in 1934. By 1937 there were 201 4-H members and over 50 men. Vern Norton became president followed in 1938 by J. H. Lightner. And in the following year the first Home Demonstration Agent, Miss Ethel Stewart, came to Finney County, to help with the 4-H clubs, and to sponsor the women's projects and activities.

A Rural Life Group of 20 members was also formed, for young people just beyond 4-H age.

In 1939 Mr. Clutter resigned to start farming for himself, and Oren Reusser served as Agent for the next 6 years; with J. E. Greathouse, Victor Haflich, G. B. Mayo, M. M. Joyce, and Earl Owston serving successively as president of the county organization.

The entrance of the United States into the 2nd World War, in December 1941 brought many farm emergencies, and beside continuing with the regular projects many new activities were undertaken. There was increased interest in poultry; and Victory Gardens were numerous, and on the whole very satisfactory. Many sheep were raised and 24,150 lbs. of wool was sent to market through the co-op organization. One new and interesting project was mattress-making; 121 mattress and 125 comforts were made, not only by Farm Bureau families, but by non-members as well.

Townships were divided into neighborhood groups, with leaders appointed who could contact all farm families in case of emer-

gency. These leaders helped with the Scrap Iron Drive; the War Bond Sales in rural areas, etc. And in spite of the handicaps of gas and tire rationing these duties were well performed. A County U.S.D.A. War Board was organized with H. W. Clutter as County Chairman (L. L. Jones was district Chairman), and the County Agent, Mr. Reusser, acting as secretary. This board had the oversight of rationing, labor problems, building permits, slaughter and butchering permits, etc. Both crops and prices were good, and farm incomes were higher than since 1929, but not many new goods were available for purchase.

In 1944 Pauline Borth became the Home Demonstration Agent—and that year also marked the 9th annual 4-H Banquet sponsored by the Garden City Chamber of Commerce.

In 1946 Ralph Gross and Mrs. Faith Stone became the County Agents, and membership was 586 for the men, and 311 for the women. Planned balanced farming was introduced in Finney Co. with the R. L. Ball farm in the Plymell Community used as the demonstration farm.

Extension leaders from the College and County Agents from surrounding counties spent a full day at the farm, planning long term improvements for the home and the crop land. Also notable for this year was the establishment of the Blue Cross, with 200 rural members.

Increased interest and activities became apparent among the 4-H members. Sears, Roebuck, and Co. began giving 5 worth while prizes each year to the 5 girls receiving the highest scores in Home Improvement Project. Beginning in 1941 the local banks, The Garden National Bank, and the Fidelity State Bank, gave \$25.00 each year to send the Junior Leaders to the American Royal Show in Kansas City. The various 4-H clubs were giving weekly programs over radio station KIUL. Many schools and tours were held for animal judging, and deferred feeding for steers became a favorite project among the boys.

Soil conservation districts were established and more than 1,000 acres were leveled for irrigation; many farm ponds were dug, 23 miles of terraces were built, and about 1,640 acres of pasture was re-seeded. A great deal of interest was shown in this re-seeding of grass lands, and also in bindweed control.

In 1947 Farm Bureau memberships reached a new peak, with 757 men and 349 women. 62% of the entire county population now belonged to the Blue Cross. Besides their regular activities the women's units included sending 460 lbs. of clothing to Europe; support of Red Cross, Cancer Control, Logopedics School, and Infantile Paralysis Control.

A record-breaking crop of wheat was harvested, averaging 23.5 bu. from 302,000 acres. Problems of getting enough combines for cutting, insufficient storage space, and lack of box cars for moving the wheat, caused general concern. An estimated 2,000,000 bu. was piled on the ground without cover.

In the spring of 1948 Isabel Dodrill came as the new Home Demonstration Agent and that same summer Oscar Norby became County Agent. In addition to the regular projects, UNESCO became the new interest and received much study and attention. A pageant about World Peace was written for the women by Mrs. M. A. Blanchard, and was given as an Achievement Day program, and later presented publicly for the UNESCO Council open meeting. The Friendship Train was sponsored; and a car of wheat valued at \$5,400 was donated and a car of sugar bought with the \$7,589 cash which was received. This sugar and wheat was sent to the war-stricken countries of Europe.

Early in 1949 another forward step was made when the County Commissioners made appropriation for the third County Agent, and Sam Claar came to take charge of the 4-H Club work. New and interesting details have been added to the 4-H routine, and the old projects have gained new impetus. For the past several years the 4-H Clubs have given the Chamber of Commerce members



George Moore family.



William Moore and granddaughters.



J. W. Keffer family.



Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Christian.

and their wives a Chicken Fry in August. Last year a movie of 4-H work and views of the new State 4-H Camp were shown following the supper. The Daily Telegram now has a Weekly Farm Page which contains 4-H club reports, as well as interesting items about special projects for the women, and new farming interests and methods. The three Agents combine in sending out a monthly news letter, containing much information and a calendar of special events. Also each Saturday morning a 15 minute radio report is given over station KIUL.

The Garden City Power and Irrigation were pioneers in furnishing electricity to the farmers; and now that the R E A lines are coming into the county both from the north and from the south-west, 90% of the farm homes have electricity. A far cry indeed from the days of the kerosene lamp.

Thanks in a large measure are due to the County Farm Bureau and the Extension Division of the Kansas State College at Manhattan—the farmer at long last is coming to occupy his rightful place in the scheme of world affairs.

FINNEY COUNTY FREE FAIR

On January 6, 1920 taxpayers of several districts in the Holcomb area voted to form one Consolidated school district from which came the Holcomb Rural Consolidated School. These same community minded residents organized and held the first Holcomb Community Fair in the fall of 1921. The purpose of the fair was to provide an educational opportunity to display the fine agricultural products of that area and to allow the neighbors to gather in a friendly assembly to plan for the future of their community. Within a few years the community spirit had increased and the demand from the County as a whole to enter into this worthwhile project was so great that the name of the Holcomb Community Fair was changed to the Finney County Fair and participation was extended to the entire county.

The Vocational Agriculture and Home Economics classes of the Holcomb and Garden City schools and 4-H members of the county soon were supplying the greater number of exhibits. All rural schools of the county and grade school rooms from the towns provided booths and displays of their training programs in competition with each other, resulting in many educational benefits. The adult interest and competition grew with each year of the fair.

Garden City, the County seat of Finney county, located seven miles to the east of Holcomb participated wonderfully in helping to build a stronger community cooperative spirit. Each year some particular organization from Garden City furnished the entertainment on one night of the fair. The towns people increasingly supported the Holcomb Fair to enjoy the hospitality and the fine exhibits on display. Another factor in the success of the fair was the fact that the Holcomb school board turned all the school building and facilities over to the fair board at no charge.

In taking the viewpoint of an outsider I feel that there was no other enterprise which did more to solidify a community spirit than did the Holcomb fair. Also it was the main instrumental factor in developing a desire of the entire county to support an enterprise which was of vital interest to the whole county.

With the continued growth of the livestock, crops, home economics, farm machinery, schools and various other displays and activities it could be seen that the Holcomb school facilities would soon be too small for this greatly expanded community enterprise. In the fall of 1937 the fair board voted to ask Garden City to assist in the operation of the fair and to hold the annual event in some suitable place in Garden City. The Garden City Chamber of Commerce, under the guidance of the secretary, Bennom Grimsley, agreed to be co-sponsor with the directors of the fair board. The first fair was held in Garden City in the fall of 1938 and continued through 1941 when its activities were dis-

continued in 1942, 1943, and 1944 due to World War II conditions.

Early in 1945, J. D. Adams, a former Vocational Agriculture instructor in the Garden City schools, was elected president of the Finney County Fair Board and the fair activities were re-activated in August 1945 but only for the 4-H members and young people of the county. Mr. Adams continued president the next year and he saw plainly through discussions with many farmers, businessmen, county agents and other agricultural leaders that there was a desire for an organized free fair which would provide possibilities for expansion. The first factor, naturally, was providing a suitable location in an area which could be owned by the fair board.

During the early history of Finney County the activity of an agricultural display seemed to be one of the earliest projects of a community nature. However some of the booths were set up by real estate dealers to promote land sales and some gossip reports that there was a suspicion that some products were imported from outside this area. Guy B. Norris and George M. Knox recall there was an agricultural exhibit held in the fall of 1886 in the north part of Garden City near where the present new school building is located. Horse races were even held as a part of this fair. Other fairs were held from time to time on an area of ground furnished by George W. Finnup and located southwest of the corner of Garden City. Various fairs and entertainments were conducted under an organization named The Finney County Agriculture Society; the Cattlemen's Carnival; the Garden City Rodeo Association or Finney County Fair. However there was little activity in the late 20's and 30's and the city of Garden City eventually purchased the cite of ground in 1939 within which the old fairgrounds was located.

As it was necessary that land or property of certain value must be owned by a Fair Board before a County Free Fair could be organized this became the real economic

problem to be solved. J. D. Adams, realizing there must be some action taken, appointed a committee to work out some suitable method of obtaining the old fairgrounds as permanent property of the County. George H. Anderson, City Commissioner, DeWitt Craft, County Commissioner, Lee Richardson, Superintendent of Parks, and Robert M. Ball, Merle Myers, and Ora A. Schopf representatives of different areas in the county, were named on the committee.

After a series of meetings of the City Commissioners of Garden City, the Finney County Commissioners and the above committee, the City Commissioners agreed to deed to the County Commissioners for the "sum of one dollar and other consideration" an area of ground west of Highway 83 known as the Finnup Fairgrounds, to be used as a fair grounds for a Finney County Fair. The next step was to organize a free fair and request the county commissioners to levy a certain number of mills to be paid by the taxpayers for assistance in operating the fair. Thus was the beginning of the Finney County Free Fair. The following is copied from the first organization meeting:

"Organization meeting of Official Board, Finney County Free Fair, December 19, 1946, in the Chamber of Commerce Office, Garden City, Kansas.

At the request of the County Commissioners, Ralph L. Gross, County Agent, called the meeting to order. The following members of the official board were present: Glen Stover, M. M. Joyce, Verne Norton, H. W. Clutter, and R. L. Ball. Also were present, J. M. Concannon, County Commissioner, R. J. Ackley, and DeWitt Craft. The following officers were elected: Merle Myers, president, Glen Stover, vice-president, H. W. Clutter, secretary, and R. L. Ball, treasurer. Alvin Lowe, Garden City Experiment Station, was later selected as the first fair Manager.

The fair has continued to grow in in-

terest and educational value as shown by the number of exhibits at the 1954 fair. There were a total of 2456 exhibits on display including 324 livestock, 337 crops and garden, 836 foods, 565 clothing, 121 floral exhibits, approximately 50 school and club booths, and a large number of commercial exhibits. The housing facilities now include three large quonset buildings, seven former hospital buildings and two smaller buildings. There is an adequate steel grand-stand with a seating capacity of over 3000 and an up-to-date race track and rodeo grounds.

It is the desire of the writer to acknowledge the fine work done by Coburn Jones, former secretary of the Garden City Chamber of Commerce, for his labors in the organization of the fair and his work in completing all details and applications necessary to have the Finney County Free Fair properly listed as a member of the Kansas State Fairs Association. I wish to recognize the fine cooperation given by all the Superintendents of the Garden City Experiment Station in so graciously furnishing the fine exhibits from the station and the able assistance of its staff. It is only through the untiring efforts of the County Agents and their Staffs, the Vocational Agriculture and Home Making instructors of the county, The Fair Board, and many, many additional persons interested in the progress of our county, that such an enterprise as this Fair has become one of the most valuable activities in Finney County.

—Compiled by Jasper D. Adams.
September 1, 1954

COUNTY FAIR

(By Edw. E. Bill)

*We all have fun at the county fair
When all the folks around are there;
Though the sun beats down, intensely hot.
Sometimes it rains and rains a lot,
But rain or heat don't mean so much
When one's watching horses race and such.*

*I like to ride on the ferris wheel
And listen to the barkers spiel,
While fond lovers hold each other fast
And hope this round won't be the last,
E'en though it makes one's blood congeal,
Sweeping out and down. And the children
squeal.*

*The ladies look at pies and cakes
And wonder just how many eggs each takes
And wish they'd shown a loaf of bread;
Perhaps they might have won, instead
Of that old hen who hardly ever bakes,
But here somehow, blue ribbon takes.*

*Then on they go, examining lace
While hubby watches trotting horses race
Or, maybe, goes to see the cows
Or watch the little pigs and sows;
And, maybe, sneaks away to get a chance
To see the hoochy-koochy dance.*

*And then, when night shades fall, and lights
Come on, when all the folks are there, the
sights*

*Just make me feel so glad and gay
Because I live where kids can play
And parents never fell the awful fear
That hunger stalks their children; dear.*

*But children get so sleepy, oh!
Before they've seen each ride and show,
And, though the lights are bright and gay
Along the County Fair's Midway,
They come a-snuggling up 'gainst Daddy's
knees,
"Let's start for home, now, Daddy, please".*



D. S. Carl Farm home from which the Imperial Post office was operated.

UNESCO

United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization.

(The following is condensed from Country Gentleman, Nov. 1948, pg. 176.)

To the town and country folks of Finney County, Kansas, UNESCO is not an intangible organization with headquarters in faraway Paris. UNESCO is a living part of their community with a purpose written on their hearts, and has been for more than a year.

The distinction of being the first county in the United States to organize a functioning UNESCO council seems natural when one visits the thriving county seat town of Garden City and talks with the enthusiastic executive board.

When the call came to Finney County in the spring of 1947 for delegates to attend the first regional UNESCO conference in Denver, it was Mrs. Faith C. Stone, home demonstration agent, who took the lead. Sixteen delegates, eleven of them home demonstration unit members, loaded into five cars and were on their way. Three days after their return, these sixteen delegates, fired with enthusiasm and working under the leadership of Victor W. Haflich, a local wheat farmer, called a mass meeting. Together they explained the aims and purposes of UNESCO to the home folks—"that since wars begin in the minds of men, it is in the minds of men that the defense of peace must be constructed—that peace must be founded on the intellectual and moral solidarity of mankind—that these ideals must be translated into action here in Garden City and Finney County—" The idea caught on with amazing vigor. Within a short time all community groups were contacted and asked to send representatives to another meeting. Two persons from each of 17 different organizations met to form the first county council. Mr. Haflich was elected chairman and Mrs. Stone secretary.

"From the very beginning," Mr. Haflich explained, "we were struck with the sanity

and democracy of UNESCO. Every constructive effort must bear some fruit, and if we could just start the little fire burning, we could grow big. We have. Now more than 100 organizations are represented on the council. They represent every element of town and community life—agriculture, home demonstration units, Protestant and Catholic Churches, civic and study clubs, the Negro and Spanish-American populations, press, radio, libraries, rural and urban youth, health and welfare groups.

"Our philosophy was that the local UNESCO council should make use of existing organizations instead of organizing independently," Mr. Haflich explains.

The council meets regularly four times a year, in addition to called meetings. The executive board, a much smaller group, meets every two months.

First council project was to set up a UNESCO speakers bureau under the chairmanship of Herb Hoover, director of the Western Kansas Development Commission and a delegate to the Denver meeting. Seven speakers on topics of international interest agreed to be on call.

"Response was immediate," Mr. Hoover commented. "Before long we were servicing the entire county with speakers. If you wanted a talk on the implications of the atom or the aftermath of Vichy, France, or the Middle East, you called up and we had a man or woman ready to send. We really 'boned' getting our talks ready, and we were able to spread a great deal of information. We have been scheduled straight through."

Next came the Friendship Train on its cross-country mission, collecting food and supplies for war-damaged Europe. The council immediately claimed this undertaking for its own, and decided to contribute two carloads—one of Finney County wheat and one of Garden City beet sugar. "We really jumped into that campaign," Mr. Haflich recalled. "The remarkable thing was that in a little over a week we had a carload of wheat, 2000 bushels, and 80,000 pounds of

sugar ready to go, in addition to more than \$1000 in cash donations. The UNESCO council proved just the co-ordinating agency to get the job done."

It was the farm women of the county who were the next to give public expression to UNESCO. Culminating six months of study on a foreign country, the sixteen home-demonstrations units put on an elaborate pageant entitled Mother of Peace. Mrs. M. A. Blanchard, Garden City home-maker, wrote the rhymed sketches and devised the action for 200 women in the cast. Since its first presentation, the pageant has been copyrighted. Nearly every week requests for it are being received at the county extension office.

The pageant was more than a memorized program to these farm women. They sought out Finney County's links with 17 foreign countries and brought them to life in costume, dance and music. For example, Mrs. Frank Novy portrayed her mother country, Czechoslovakia, and sang in her native tongue.

So impressed was the audience that the pageant was repeated a week later before the UNESCO council and 800 more people. Last summer it was the children of Finney County who were studying UNESCO. A reading program was begun, and Garden City playgrounds echoed with songs and games of foreign lands. A weekly radio broadcast was given by children on each of the countries studied.

KANSAS VETERANS COMMISSION

Early in 1945, a number of veterans of World War I recognized that the large number of World War II servicemen soon to be discharged would need a source of information and counseling to assist them in becoming reestablished in civilian life.

The 1945 Kansas State Legislature created the Kansas Office of Veterans Affairs primarily to provide field services to veterans of all wars and their dependents throughout the state. The state was divided into 15 districts with a district office in

each area. Garden City became the district headquarters for the southwest counties of Finney, Lane, Scott, Wichita, Greeley, Hamilton, Kearney, Haskell, Grant, Stanton, Morton, Stevens, and Seward.

To supervise the program, the governor appointed Mr. William Monypeny of Southwestern College, Winfield, Kansas, as the State Director, Norman D. Jones, Topeka, just returning from service was selected as Assistant State Director. Jasper D. Adams, former Vocational Agriculture Instructor in the Garden City schools, was selected as local district representative, and Mrs. Maude Darner, Clerk-Typist. The office was officially opened in the Harry H. Renick American Legion building on October 1, 1945.

Soon after the office was opened and the first itinerant visits to the individual counties made, it was discovered that the work load was too heavy for the original staff. During the peak years of servicing, there were added two additional assistants.

Some of the services provided by the office are: processing of claims for service connected and non-service connected disabilities; preparing applications for hospitalization, out-patient and dental treatment; assisting in securing widow's and children's pensions and dependent parents' benefits; completing applications for schooling and on-the-job training privileges; procuring mustering-out pay; providing GI loans information and counseling on personal family and many other problems. There are over 500 laws pertaining to veterans' benefits and hundreds of directives relative to veterans which the staff uses in the work.

The 1953 State Legislature established this organization under a separate department known as the Kansas Veteran's Commission. This same Legislature transferred the management and operation of the Kansas Soldiers' Home and Mother Bickerdyke Annex at Fort Dodge to the Kansas Veterans' Commission. Under its guidance, many improvements have been made or are in progress. This institution has facilities to care for over 400 veterans and, or their immedi-

ate relatives, who may properly qualify for admittance.

In the Garden City office, there are approximately 4,000 case files and hundreds of referral cards of veterans for whom no claims or letters were initiated. Several hundred individuals are given services through their contacts with the office each month. In considering monetary values alone, the records show that through the assistance of all state offices, the annual amount received by beneficiaries from claims and other sources is two to three million dollars.

The Kansas Veterans' Commission is governed by three members, appointed by the governor, who in turn select the Director. The present committee is composed of Robert F. Galloway, Marysville, Chairman, Wayne E. Richards, Arkansas City and T. V. (Jack) Reid, Ulysses. Norman D. Jones is the State Director.

The local office is always glad to assist anyone whom it may serve.

September 1, 1954

Jasper D. Adams
Field Representative
Kansas Veterans' Commission
Garden City, Kansas

GARDEN CITY CO-OP EQUITY EXCHANGE

(By R. J. Ackley)

In the year of our Lord 1915, after years of dissatisfaction as to margins charged by grain merchants in our city, a small group of farmers got their heads together and applied for a state charter. This application was signed by A. R. Towles, T. M. Jones, D. D. Moore, C. P. Hamilton, and R. J. Ackley. The charter was granted July 6, 1915. It contained the names of 20 stockholders, and among other things, gave them permission to merchandise their own grain.

Our capital was limited, but we proceeded to do business as best we could. Even the farmers themselves were suspicious and doubtful, and a few even refused to pay their notes given for stock. As a result we

were under-financed and moved slowly indeed. However, a few maintained faith, even to the extent of signing personal notes for operating purposes.

Now at a time when the going was hard there came upon the scene, a chain store promoter, one Dr. Ball, who preyed upon our membership and led them to believe he had something so much better, that he gathered up about \$4,000.00 in one day. Our association had been able to collect less than \$2,000.00 in two years. Things became so discouraging, that I, as chairman called a stockholders meeting, laid the facts on the table and asked if they wished to pay their notes or disband. They voted to disband, except one man, T. M. Jones, who voted no. Jones and I had signed the note. The Ball promoters sold stock enough to pay the \$13,000.00 note and as much more to stock a few groceries in the little cement block house. In less than 60 days the promoters disappeared with the balance. So much for the first attempt.

After two years of exploitation while the Co-Ops were sleeping, there came a jolt that opened their eyes. Crops were not too good those days. However, we raised a lot of cane seed. This was during World War I. The manager of our old line elevator learned early that cane seed had found a new use, being worth \$7.00 per cwt. for dye stuff. The manager stepped out and contracted all the cane seed at \$1.50 per cwt. Farmers' eyes being jarred open, they went into huddle again and obtained another charter August 16, 1919. Incorporators were: T. L. Crabb, C. E. Adams, R. J. Ackley, Henry Meyer and T. M. Jones.

Our sleep and punishment had taught us a vivid lesson. We all seemed to have new vigor and willingness to put in more money. Instead of having \$2,000.00 we soon gathered \$12,000.00. We bought our same elevator and started again. Business picked up and we were on the march.

Notwithstanding bank failures, we moved on. During the dust years our savings were light, but with the return of production our

savings have been much more than worth while.

During these years we became interested in forming regionals, all of which have been a wonderful help in both buying and selling. The Hutchinson Co-Op Commission Company where we market our grain, and in which we have earned a working interest, has returned to us several hundred thousand dollars in cash. Our last year's earnings there were \$85,000.00, our original and only investment being \$100.00

- We are also a member of, and have an interest in, The Consumers' Co-Op Association of Kansas City, Mo., having been a member since it was organized. With others, we own five oil refineries, also lumber mills, canning plants, fertilizer plants and 1000 producing oil wells with thousands of acres of leases. This organization last year did \$54,000,000 worth of business and had a saving of \$8,300,000.

My idea of the Co-Ops' place in business is to provide a balance wheel for industry. It is not to put any body out of business, but to hold those in line who would profiteer. All we hope for is to make good old democratic competition function.

The managers over the years have been: Howard Everly, Frank Beaty, Walter Hopkins, Eugene Kelley, Elbert Anderson and Herb Johnson.

We now have here at home 1,500,000 bushels of grain storage. The future looks bright in spite of much unfair opposition. Our success in the future depends not so much on how hard others fight us, as how well we conduct our own business and the type of service we render to our membership.

GIRL SCOUTS

The Girl Scouts in Garden City were organized in 1920, by Nannie Rhodes, the School Nurse, Juanita Council, a teacher, and Mr. B. T. Bullen, a Boy Scout leader. The following ten girls were in this first group: Hazel Callison, Christabel Foster, Isabel Foster, Dorothy Hart, Pearl Herman, Winifred Her-

man, Jean Norris, Roberta Richardson, Reba Roberts and Virginia Zirkle. In 1921 a Council was organized with Mrs. Guy Norris as chairman. The first camping trip was to Scott Park near the Steele homestead, with the following personnel as chaperones: Mesdames Armstrong, Emery, Evans, Harper, Ross and Smock, and Rev. Clagett, Fred Evans and Dr. Stilson. Mrs. Simeon Moss and Mrs. L. L. Jones followed as council presidents. In 1934, Mrs. Charles Rewerts became president, followed by Mrs. Gervais Reed in 1937. A Brownie pack was organized in 1938, with Mrs. Al Gottschalk as leader.

In 1941 money was raised by the council and public subscription and a cabin was built just north of the old Wildwood location on North Main. The cabin was burned in February 1946 by incendiary fire. It was moved to its present location in May 1947, and rebuilt by public subscription.

Those who have served as commissioners are: Mrs. J. O. Carter, Mrs. R. C. Guy, Mrs. Ovid Harman, and at present—Mrs. Ray Holmes. In 1949 the adult membership is 128, and the Girl Scout and Brownie enrollment is 375.

Mrs. Ray Holmes,
President

THE LITTLE HOUSE

From The Garden City Daily Telegram
7-17-46

When the Little House burned down last March, Jeanne Finnup, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Finnup, and a professional Girl Scout worker in Kansas City, wrote a letter to the local Scouts. In it she put a good many reasons why the gutted, desecrated cabin was not just another fire loss, but the loss of a community symbol.

On the eve of the Girl Scouts' drive for money to move and rebuild their meeting place, local leaders have passed on to The Telegram Jeanne Finnup's letter. They feel it will promote an understanding on the part of Finney countians of the drive behind the drive—the force that will not let the local organization rest until it has found a way



Thomas Brothers: S. H. Thomas, W. P. Thomas, W. R. Thomas.

to reestablish the Little House in Community affairs. This is what she wrote:

"You and I and many people know what it is we are trying to do. It's the same thing the fellows who fought in the war were doing, and it's the same thing your parents are trying to do all the time. Sure, we're trying to build a better world. Maybe our way is a bit different, and a little more round-bout, a bit harder to understand at first glance. We believe we can do that best in our town, in our own troop. We leave the big part of this world-running to those more capable. But if we learn democracy by acting democratically, learn friendship by being friendly with those in different circumstances, and learn understanding by trying to understand the other fellow rather than wanting to be understood ourselves all the time . . . if all this is what we're trying to do, well, maybe we're going farther than some think in the building process.

"I know . . . all this isn't repairing the

damage that's been done to you. Words don't heal broken hearts and hurt feelings. But maybe a fire in your cabin can be an opportunity as well as a tragedy. You know, so much harm in the world is done through pure ignorance. So many people hate what they think a thing is instead of what it really is. So maybe you've an opportunity to help whoever is mixed up and believing the wrong things about our organization . . .

"This is certainly a round-about method of telling you I'm sorry for what has happened, isn't it? But just being sorry won't help things out . . . Keep plugging and you can show whoever it is that one fire can't burn out your spirit, and that to get things done in the long-run, a person has to be on the construction gang, not with the wrecking crew.

"My wishes and prayers for the very best in whatever way it comes.

Jeanne E. Finnup"



First dipping plant built in north side of Garden City.

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA

Modern Woodmen of America Camp No. 954, Garden City, Kansas, was organized May 14, 1889. There were seventeen names on the charter, which was issued from the society's home office at Rock Island, Illinois.

The camp was one of the earliest ones chartered, coming into existence but six years after the parent organization was founded, and the local unit is numbered among the very first to be formed in Kansas, which state was then comparatively new territory for the young fraternal benefit society.

During the sixty years existence of the Garden City unit, death claims of 114 members have been paid and the cash claims to living members have totaled 38. A total of \$216,480.07 has been paid in cash and death claims since organization to August 1, 1949.

The charter list was composed of the following: E. B. Brown, G. W. Coffman, J. E. Duckworth, A. J. Deatz, H. M. Knox, T. A. Morgan, J. B. Miller, D. W. Pitts, E. J. Pyle, B. Slade, P. O. Sommers, G. F. Stearman, F. E. Stone, B. F. Stocks, F. B. Selby, C. F. Uhls and J. W. Wallace.

Serving the camp as first officers were: Consul, E. J. Pyle; Adviser, D. W. Pitts; Clerk, B. F. Stocks; Banker, H. M. Knox, and Physician, G. W. Coffman.

A SHORT HISTORY OF TYRIAN LODGE NO. 246, AF&AM

Early in the year 1884 Howell P. Myton, Joseph W. Weeks and William Inge, all master masons and residents of Garden City had a number of meetings in Weeks harness shop in regard to organizing a Masonic Lodge in Garden City. When they had gotten together enough of the brethren they applied to the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge AF&AM of Kansas for a charter which was granted under dispensation of June 28, 1884 to the following Brothers: Howell P. Myton, Joseph W. Weeks, William A. Frush, Timothy Jessop, William H. Hahn, William Inge, George T. Hinkle, W. E. Mc Lain, E. B. Titus, Jesse

S. Edwards, Martin L. Lavender, Francis L. Pierce, A. J. Hoisington, J. M. Johnson, Elmore E. Evans and Daniel A. Hogbin. On this date Most Worshipful William Cowgill, a Past Grand Master consecrated and dedicated, Tyrian Lodge No. 246 Under Dispensation, with the following named officers:

Howell P. Myton, Worshipful Master,
Joseph W. Weeks, Senior Warden,
William A. Frush, Junior Warden,
Timothy Jessup, Treasurer,
William H. Hahn, Secretary,
William Inge, Senior Deacon,
George T. Hinkle, Junior Deacon,
Martin L. Lavender, Tyler.

By-laws for the governing of the lodge was adopted at that time and among them one set the meeting at the fourth Saturday night of each month.

Another set the annual dues at \$3.00 payable quarterly in advance and still another set the pay for the secretary at \$1.00 for each regular meeting and fifty cents for each special meeting. This dispensation was signed by J. Jay Buck, Grand Master and John H. Brown, Grand Secretary. The first meeting was held in J. W. Weeks' Harness shop, later meetings were held in the loft of the Red Lion Livery Stable.

In 1884 a hall was rented from N. C. Jones over a store room which sat approximately on the site of the present Dickinson Jewelry Store and the lodge was moved there. While under dispensation the lodge initiated 11 candidates. On Feb. 19, 1885, the Grand Lodge of Kansas granted a charter to Tyrian Lodge and on March 16th, 1885, William Cowgill again came to Garden City and presented the lodge charter No. 246, instituted the Lodge and installed the officers as named under dispensation with the addition of E. L. Wirt as Senior Stewart and Peter Vanos, Junior Stewart and J. S. Edwards as Tyler. Late in 1885 or early 1886 arrangements were made with J. A. Stevens to pay for the upper story of the building he was then erecting and he to put on the roof. On April 26th, 1886, this build-

ing was dedicated by the Grand Lodge of Kansas with William Cowgill as Grand Master. This is the building which we now occupy and which has been used by the lodge continuously since that time. A mortgage was placed on the upper floor and within a short time the lodge was in financial difficulties and the mortgage was foreclosed. However, arrangements were made with the representative of the mortgage company to rent the room from them and later from the various owners until the upper floor of the building was purchased again by Garden City Chapter No. 83, Royal Arch Masons. The lodge rented from them until 1939 at which time on account of financial difficulties the title was again transferred to Tyrian Lodge No. 246, who also assumed the mortgage. On June 26th, 1886, the time of the meeting was changed from the fourth Saturday evening of each month to Wednesday evening on or before the full moon and two weeks thereafter. On Sept. 22nd, 1886, Tyrian Lodge No. 246 recommended that the Grand Lodge issue a dispensation to a number of brethren who wished to establish a lodge in Scott City, stating that they had appeared before this lodge and satisfactorily demonstrated their qualification to perform the work and that they had arranged a suitable place to hold their meetings. They also helped establish Emerald Lodge in Lakin, Kansas, in 1889.

In 1923 a committee was appointed to obtain all the pictures of the Masters who had served the lodge since it was chartered but this committee failed to accomplish the work and another committee was appointed in 1934. Today all the pictures of the past masters can be seen in the dining room of this lodge. The original Charter which was presented to the lodge is now deposited in the archives of the Grand Lodge in Topeka, Kansas, and a photostatic copy is now in the lodge room. The lodge room was remodeled and enlarged in 1931. The following have served this lodge as Worshipful Master since the lodge was first chartered:

H. P. Myton	1885-1886
Joseph W. Weeks	1887

William Inge	1888-89-90-96-97
Israel L. Diesem	1892-1893
Henry F. Mason	1894-1898
W. O. Carter	1895
Robert M. Lawrence	1899
Alva H. Warner	1900-01-02
George W. Miles	1903
Abijah C. Wheeler	1904
Buford L. Shobe	1905
Willie McRowan	1906-1907
Frank M. Dunn	1908
Frank H. Laberteau	1909
Edward L. Wirt	1910
Albert L. Brown	1911
John H. Moore	1912
J. Robin Fahs	1913
Guy B. Norris	1914-1915
Henry O. Trinkle	1916-1917
E. Lamont Stephens	1918
Chester A. Carter	1919
Adolph J. Fink	1920
Herbert W. Manning	1921
Fred W. Hawk	1922
Louis M. Trissell	1923-24
Gust Warlen	1925-26
Fay A. Wagner	1927
E. Lee Kemper	1928
Eugene F. Burton	1929
Ray M. Howard	1930
John O. Carter	1931
Arthur Trissell	1932
Herman J. Howard	1933
J. Harry Lee	1934
Kenneth C. Snodgrass	1935
Lawrence R. Thrasher	1936
W. Lester Harp	1937
Earl M. Parrish	1938
Milward C. Schrader	1939
Andrew F. Clark	1940
Kenneth L. Burg	1941
Ottis C. Wilson	1942
Harl Kelley	1943
Harris W. J. Countryman	1944
Albert B. Pyatt	1945
Edwin A. Daw	1946
Richard L. Brown	1947
Merle D. Evans	1948
James D. McCoy	1949
<i>(Died in office)</i>	
William F. Becquet	1949
Carl L. Wolf	1950

William D. Snyder	1951
W. Robert Mathews	1952
Gerald B. Becker	1953
Wilbur L. Morris	1954

Of the above past masters 26 are still living. The oldest being Abijah C. Wheeler, who is now living in Hutchinson, Kansas. Only one of our members have served as Grand Master that being Henry F. Mason. One of our members has served as Grand High Priest of the Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons of Kansas. He being Ottis B. Allen.

Earl M. Parrish, Secretary

THE INDUSTRIAL CLUB

(From The Garden City Imprint, Saturday, May 7, 1904)

A brief statement of the work accomplished and contemplated by the Association of Garden City Business Men.

No write-up would be complete without special mention of the Industrial Club. The solicitors of this edition of The Imprint were fortunate in being able to be present at one of the committee meetings of the club, and were impressed with the interest each member of that committee seemed to take in the work before them, and the time and energy they were willing to devote to the advancement of Garden City and Finney County.

To Mr. R. M. Lawrence, former president of the club, we are indebted for the major portion of the information herein contained. The Garden City Industrial Club was organized in 1891, under rather peculiar circumstances. During the fall of that year, excursions were run between this city and Rocky Ford, Colorado. A crowd of Garden City business men, on one of these occasions, happened to meet in front of the hotel in Rocky Ford, and one of them remarked that a Commercial Club should be organized in Garden City. The suggestion seemed to meet with approval, and then and there it was agreed to call a meeting for that purpose when the crowd returned home. In less than

two weeks from that time the club was organized, on its feet and ready for business. While it may seem queer to have to go away from home to start an organization of this character, still the results of the work of the club have been such that no one can be found who regrets its organization. The work of the club has not been smooth sailing at all times, by any means, still, in the words of former president Lawrence, "Those of us who have tenaciously held on have seen some fruits, but have met with many disappointments, and at all times have felt that we were spending time and money to no purpose, and yet we have seen more improvement in Garden City since the organization of the club than we saw in ten years before. A few of the members have labored hard and spent their time and money in undertakings which the club thought to be for the best interests of all people with no selfish motives whatsoever. In many of these enterprises we have failed, in some of them for lack of support of our members, in some on account of premature action, and some on account of lack of public spirited citizens. These failures have discouraged us. One thing was accomplished through the club which in itself amply repaid for all the time and all the money expended since its organization, if nothing else whatever had been done; that was the refunding of the city's indebtedness whereby \$50,000 of the debt was wiped out, and interest on the remainder reduced from six to four and one-half per cent." "The club has spent quite a sum of money in advertising matter which has been sent out to different parts of the country, and it has been productive of results."

"At the present time the club is engaged upon advertising work on by far the largest scale ever undertaken by it. The coming exposition at St. Louis will be the scene of operations for this work, and the club has planned to print an edition of 50,000 booklets, describing the resources and advantages of Finney County and Garden City, gather a neat and attractive Finney County exhibit, secure space on the exposition grounds and send to St. Louis a man qualified to answer

questions concerning Finney County, and have him distribute literature to all exposition visitors who would show an interest in Finney County. This will, of course, involve quite an expense, but the work will undoubtedly be carried to a successful completion."

"The affairs of the club are handled by a board of directors. This board at present is composed of the following citizens: George Miles, John Bigley, W. E. Trull, E. G. Finnup, W. McD. Rowan, Fred Pyle and R. M. Lawrence. The officers for the ensuing year are: President, Fred Pyle; Secretary, W. McD. Rowan, and Treasurer, E. G. Finnup. The club at present has a membership of 80, all are representative citizens, and all willing to work for the building up of their town and county. As usual, in all organizations of this character, there are some few earnest, enthusiastic "pushers," upon whom the burden of most of the work falls; but there is not a member in the club but will whenever an occasion presents itself, get to work in earnest and pull hard for the Garden City of the Plains, firm in the faith of its future development, and the development of its surrounding resources. They believe the time is but short until Garden City will have doubled its population, and they are working hard to make the city worthy of whatever good fortune the future may have in store for it."

THE GARDEN CITY COUNTRY CLUB

Written in 1950

The Garden City Country Club was chartered in the Spring of 1919, a quarter section of land having been acquired two and one-half miles east of Garden City. Mr. A. H. Warner was the first President. There seems to have been some difficulty in maintaining interest in the club during the early period. However, in 1924, Mr. W. J. Stroup of Kansas City, who was somewhat of a golf professional, moved to Garden City. A new interest was soon generated in the club and Mr. Stroup was elected President, a position he held for nineteen years. Plans were made for improving the grounds, but the continued

drouth of the 1930's stopped the program. There were a few very loyal sports who helped keep the club going during the lean years. Perhaps the most notable one of these was Mr. S. E. Zirkle who served as Secretary for eleven years.

In 1941 The Stroup Lumber Company offered the club their office building at Bristol, Colorado, for a club house. The club accepted the offer and moved the building to Garden City.

In 1944 the club began to expand and a larger building was needed. So plans were made and a new addition built at a cost of over \$40,000.00

The club is now running smoothly and the present officers are:

President,	R. D. Erickson
Vice-President,	Russell Tutt
Secretary & Treasurer,	S. E. Zirkle
Historian's Note: Al C. Gottschalk is now president.	

Charter Members were:

Anderson, Frank
 Bailey, Dr. S.
 Baker, J. E.
 Baugh, L. A.
 Bosworth, J. R.
 Burgheim, Gus
 Burnside, John H.
 Burtis, P. A.
 Busenbark, L. E.
 Carter, I. J.
 Carter, R. I.
 Carter, W. O.
 Clark, A. R.
 Condra, Ed
 Cone, R. S.
 Clark, Ralph
 Daugherty, S. A.
 Diesem, I. L.
 Douglas, Frank
 Drew, C. E.
 Ely, James E.
 Finnup, Alonzo
 Finnup, G. W.
 Fleming, Earl
 Garnand, Bryant
 Gorham, C. D.

Hope, Joe H.
 Hope, J. W.
 Hutchison, W. E.
 Jones, J. W.
 Kinney, F. W.
 Kinnison, W. M.
 Knox, Geo. S.
 Knox, Howard
 Layman, A. H.
 Lowderman, J. G.
 Miller, C. A.
 Miles, Charles
 Mack, Geo. H.
 McAllister, C. M.
 McConnell, Mrs. N.
 McCoy, Lester
 McCoy, Louis
 Mims, Fred
 Nolan, John
 Norris, Guy B.
 Oldfield, C. B.
 Powers, G. P.
 Reed, Frank-Jr.
 Rewerts, Dr. Chas.
 Ruckle, P. G.
 Sharer, J. C.
 Simonds, B. F.
 Stilson, Dr. W. J.
 Skinner, W. G.
 Stephens, E. L.
 Stroup, J. G.
 Schneider, C. A.
 Schulman, Frank
 Trinkle, H. O.
 Walters, J. F.
 Walters, Raimon
 Ward, D. A.
 Walker, H. S.
 Warner, A. H.
 Wellman, W. I.
 Wilkinson, R. A.
 Wonn, William
 Zirkle, S. E.

THE GARDEN CITY LIONS CLUB

The Garden City Lions (L-I-O-N-S, Liberty, Intelligence, Our Nation's Safety) Club was organized by the Dodge City club May 6, 1931. The following were charter members:

Wm. F. Bechtold, Eugene Bosworth, Earl Burr, Bun Butler, Tom Chapman, Bernard Connell, Homer Everly, Louis Fulton, Arley Gardner, J. E. George, Harley B. Grimsley, Ovid Harman, Marvin Hopper, Howard Kranz, Dr. G. K. Lewis, Merle Myers, Leonard Newman, Charles Renick, Jr., Elmer Sattgast, Joe Shanks, Chas. Tucker, John Van Dine, and Ray Wilcox.

Two of the above charter members are still active members of the club and are both past presidents—Ovid Harman and Merle Myers.

The Lions Club has sponsored many worthwhile projects during the years since its organization, some of which are the softball league, annual Easter egg hunt for the children, Boy Scout troops, Cub Packs, and have sent a number of boys to the "Boys State." It has given several scholarships to high school and junior college and nurses training school.

There have been about 200 men in all who have come into the club and there is now a membership of about sixty active members.

Ovid Harman

Historian's Note: Dr. John O. Austin is now president.

KIWANIS CLUB

(Written in 1950)

In the Spring of 1929, a group of men met at the Garnand Chapel, corner of Seventh and Chestnut, and organized the Kiwanis Club of Garden City, Kansas. Officers elected were: W. J. Stroup, President; Dr. Sanford Bailey, Vice President; R. N. Downie, Secretary-Treasurer. There has been elected by this club, three Lieutenant Governors to the Missouri-Kansas-Arkansas District. It would not be practical to list the various worthy projects completed in the twenty year period. For there are too many. However, it may be said that the Kiwanians are a live bunch always interested in activities that will improve our community. Present officers are:

Logan Green,	President
Ralph Renfro,	Vice President
Lyle Carmichael,	Treasurer
Abe Hubert,	Secretary

Charter members were:

Bailey, Dr. S.
 Baugh, H. M.
 Baugh, Dr. L. A.
 Buckley, Eph
 Busenbark, L. E.
 Carter, Otto
 Downie, R. N.
 Dunn, J. M.
 Leopold, Dr. V. A.
 Maltbie, W. A.
 Nolan, J. W.
 Perry, L. G.
 Rains, J. E.
 Reed, Frank Jr.
 Renick, W. S.
 Ryan, C. A.
 Eggen, C. B.
 Elmore, Irvin
 Erickson, R. D.
 Fleming, A. M.
 Gardiner, R. T.
 Garnand, Ivan
 Gingrich, Roy
 Kemper, E. C.
 Kemper, Lee
 Kuhn, Ed
 Leopold, Dr. Roy
 Sharer, J. C.
 Stowell, F. L.
 Stroup, W. J.
 Trissell, L. M.
 Walker, R. C.
 Walters, R. G.

Weldon, H. B.
 Wiley, C. A.
 Williams, F. S.
 Zeller, J. W.
 Zirkle, S. E.

Historian's note: Ellsworth Sherman is now president.

GARDEN CITY ROTARY CLUB

(Written in 1949)

It was organized December 26, 1922, being sponsored by the Dodge City Rotary Club, and was Garden City's first service club.

It was chartered January 16, 1923, with the following Charter Members:

John E. Baker
 J. Ralph Bosworth, Secretary
 Benjamin Bullard
 Walter O. Carter, Director
 Chester H. Cleaver, Sgt.-at-Arms
 Frank D. Conard
 Floyd H. Couchman
 Frank A. Gillespie
 William R. Haage
 Wm. Easton Hutchison, President
 Rev. Hubert O. Judd, Director
 Warren A. Maltbie
 Chester M. McAllister
 Lester McCoy, Vice-President
 Dr. Charles Rewerts
 Dr. Everett W. Ross, Treasurer
 Chas. I. Vinsonhaler
 Theodore P. Wadley
 John F. Walters, Director
 Chas. I. Zirkle

It originally met at the old Elk's Building on North Main Street but later has been meeting at the Warren Hotel every Wednesday at 12:05 p.m. The Club Number is 1324 and it belongs to District 122.

It has sponsored four Clubs, Syracuse in 1928, Cimarron in 1936, Leoti in 1937, and Ulysses in 1945.

It celebrated its 25th Anniversary January 21, 1948.

It now has in April, 1949, 76 members.

Historian's note: Douglas Crotty, Sr. is now president.



Sod House. Home of Ira J. Wolf in northeast Finney County, Kansas. Mr. Wolf and R. E. Stotts in the foreground. Picture taken in 1921.

GARDEN CITY COMMUNITY CONCERT ASSOCIATION

(Written in 1950)

Early in the summer of 1946, Miss Erdine Cobb of Community Concert Service, after looking over our town and its possibilities, decided it was one which would be interested in the type of organizing being done throughout our nation. She talked with Basil Roark, director of the high school band and choruses, who called in a few of his acquaintances who were interested in music.

Those present at that first meeting were Sam Gish, Marvin Brown, Geraldine Knox, Vernon Baker, Leda Reed, and Mr. Roark. Being of the opinion that it would be good to have concerts here that would bring really good music to Garden City in order that citizens might cultivate and keep their interest in that medium of the Arts, four more were added to the above six to make a Board of Directors with Basil Roark as president; Cornelia Leavitt as second vice president, which included the duty of campaign chairman; Marvin Brown, first vice president; Claudine Gerecke, secretary; Russell Tutt, publicity chairman.

The Concert Association is a non-profit membership basis organization for the purpose of letting citizens themselves underwrite the cost of a concert series on a yearly basis. The first campaign for members was held in the fall of 1946, and, after taking out expenses, \$3450.00 was left for contracting artists. The artists chosen to appear on that first concert series were Helen Jepson; Marina Svetlova, with her own ensemble of dancers; John Carter; and the Barry Ensemble—piano, cello, flute and violin.

In the 1947-48 season \$3300.00 was spent for the following: Bel Conto Trio with Mario Lanza, Frances Yeend, and George London; Duo-pianists—Bartlett and Robertson; Mary Van Rirk; and Tossy Spivakovsky.

In 1948-49, Igor Gorin, Byron Janis, the Don Cossacks, and John Sebastin were obtained for a total of \$3400.00.

Those added to the Board of Directors as others resigned are Mimi Dunn, Oscar Bergkamp, J. R. Bosworth, Winifred Calihan, Helen Louise Melton, Russell Erickson, Ray Knowles, Margaret Harmon, Merle Myers, Irene Oswalt, Jim Ward, Jr., Arthur Williams, Mamie Scott, Amy Gillespie, Robert Darnes, Abe Hubert, Hazel McCoy, Elizabeth Drew, Gervais Reed, Guy Rhodes, Dale Corley, and Preston Burtis, Jr.

The surrounding communities have been contacted in order that some of their citizens might have the advantages of the concerts. Each of these communities has a concert chairman; Lakin, Kathryn Crowder; Scott City, Mrs. Ralph Taylor; Sublette, Mrs. Loring Miner; and Ulysses, Mrs. Cleve Stofskoff.

Historian's Note: Dr. John O. Austin is now president.

BETA SIGMA PHI

(Written in 1950)

Kansas Alpha Tau Chapter of the international sorority Beta Sigma Phi was organized in Garden City in July, 1938. The charter was granted on June 27, 1939, with the following fourteen charter members: Laura Konkel, Sybil Nash, Jean Woodworth, Ruth Moss, Kay Mims, Mabel Shurtz, Pauline Kersey, Virginia Cleaver, Leah Mae Gust, Jean Kelley, Avril LaGessee, Esther Sonderegger, Theo Allen, Carmen Corley. In May, 1947, the Exemplar Chapter, Xi Iota, was organized.

Beta Sigma Phi is the outgrowth of a group of literary clubs formed in Texas and Oklahoma in the year 1930 and known as the National-What-To-Read Clubs. On April 30, 1931, this idea and this organization became the Greek letter sorority "Beta Sigma Phi" with Ritual and Badge. The first chapter was established at Abilene, Kansas, and now there are over 60,000 young women who compose more than 2,200 chapters in every state in the United States, in all Canadian Provinces, in Alaska, Hawaii, England and Scotland.



Fairbury Hotel. Northwest corner of Main and Santa Fe streets, Garden City, Kansas. Erected about 1879 or 1880. This picture taken June 7, 1941.



Fairbury Hotel. Northwest corner of Main and Santa Fe streets, Garden City, Kansas. Erected about 1879 or 1880. This picture taken June 7, 1941.



Kankakee Hotel between Santa Fe street and A.T.&S.F. Railroad, Garden City, Kansas by W. O. Finch in 1885. (East side of Main.) This picture taken June 7, 1941.



Commercial Hotel between Main and Eighth, on west Fulton street, Garden City, Kansas. Erected in 1885, by Franklin Cartwright. Small building at left of hotel was occupied by Dodd Cartwright, a dentist. Picture taken February 7, 1942.

Beta Sigma Phi is a non-academic organization, social and cultural in nature. It unites young women in fellowship and friendship through its planned program with the ultimate aim of making an art of living. It gives its members an intimate touch with many lives and many minds, a precious guard against narrowed friendships; an enriching and inspirational experience in the appreciation and enjoyment of the liberal arts. The ideals of this organization are represented in its Latin motto, "Vita, Scientia, Amicitia," which means Life, Learning, and Friendship.

The first four programs, "Conduct, Expression and Purpose", "Beauty", "Paths To Loveliness" and "Happiness" are designed to be used in a continuous cycle. After the members complete the cycle of four programs and qualify for the coveted highest degree Exemplar. They are then privileged to progress to an Exemplar Chapter, and pursue special program outlines beginning with "The Road We Take" in Volume I and Volume II.

Chapters meet twice monthly from September through May. The members sit in a semi-circle and the president conducts the business meeting during the first half hour. Following this the presiding program chairman introduces the members who are to present the cultural program. A lively discussion in which all members participate follows. The meeting lasts about two hours. The colors are black and gold, and the flower, the yellow rose. Every organization which has a background of achievement has entertained certain traditions which are observed year after year until they are accepted as a part of the organization itself. Prospective pledges are rushed in the fall of the year during which time a party is given in their honor. A model meeting is held to acquaint them with the organization. Upon their accepting the bid of the sorority they attend a Preferential Tea during the latter part of October. Each year at least two formal banquets are held. One is given in the fall for the pledge initiation, and on April 30, Founder's Day is observed

by a banquet at which time the Ritual of Jewels is received by the pledges who have completed their six months probation. Each Easter morning the members, as a group, entertain guests at breakfast. Mother's Day is observed by the members honoring their mothers at a tea.

The Garden City Chapter has its own Beta Sigma Phi International Endowment Fund for the Benefit of Humanity. Its international project is the support of two outstanding scientists in Cancer Research. Chapters everywhere are sponsoring service projects of a civic and philanthropic nature. In 1947 in memoriam to Elaine Edminston Oldweiler, a member and a victim of cancer, a Cancer Research Fund became a part of the annual achievements of the Garden City Alpha Tau Chapter. Beta Sigma Phi each year co-operates with civic undertakings with their donations to the Community Chest, March of Dimes and Red Cross.

In the early part of World War II the group sponsored a series of Vanishing Teas from which approximately \$275 was raised and given to the Red Cross for purchase of soldiers' oversea kits. In 1949 the Kansas Beta Sigma Phi chapters sponsored a project for aid to the mentally ill in the five Kansas institutions. The Garden City Exemplar Xi Iota Chapter has sponsored a series of Vanishing Coffees, the proceeds of which will be used in the Mental Health project.

A number of outstanding women throughout the world have been appointed International Honorary members of the organization, a few of whom are Mlle. Eve Curie, Dorothy Canfield Fisher, Osa Johnson, Lady Stella Fiset, Margery Wilson and Senator Iva Fallis.

Beta Sigma Phi is not exclusive but is selective. A pledge is admitted into the organization by invitation only, and qualifies for the Ritual of Jewels in six months.

Historian's Note: Mrs. Bruce Garnand is now president.

NEWMAN CLUB

(Written in 1950)

On April 26, 1928, a group of Catholic women were invited to the home of Mrs. R. G. Walters to organize a social study club, partly to help newcomers to get acquainted in Garden City.

The name Newman Club was chosen in honor of Cardinal Newman. The purpose of this club to be the study and discussion of matters pertaining to the Catholic faith and also to cooperate and be of assistance in the welfare of the church.

The first officers were: Mrs. Bill King, President; Mrs. B. F. Connell, Vice-president; and Mrs. R. G. Walters, Secretary and Treasurer.

The Club's projects have been many and varied through these twenty-one years. The first was to purchase an electric Kelvinator for the Parish House in 1928. The Club also bought and made drapes for a room in St. Mary's school; helped to furnish the kitchen and dining room with silverware and linens; sponsored the purchase of a Hammond organ on which the club made a substantial payment; paid half on the purchase of the Catholic Encyclopedia, which was donated to the Public Library; subscribed to the American Magazine for the Library; gave several plays, bridge benefits and dances to raise money for these various projects.

On November 13, 1947, the Club held a tea for Catholic ladies who might be interested in forming a new club sponsored by the Newman Club, to be organized along the same lines, with the same purposes. This Club was successfully organized February 17, 1948, and chose the name Maris Stella.

Charter members were Mesdames: Ralph Burt, P. A. Burtis, B. F. Connell, P. J. Diltz, E. G. Finnup, Clifford King, Anna Kriete, George Meeham, W. E. Munden, J. W. Nolan, J. C. O'Laughlin, E. M. Schreiber, Paul Stein, Frank Stowell, R. G. Walters and W. I. Wellman.

The followings have served as presidents, Mesdames: O. C. Bergkamp, P. A. Burtis, L. M. Egan, Clein Farley, J. W. Gardner, A. C. Gottschalk, J. H. Keller, Wm. King, J. W. Nolan, J. C. O'Laughlin, Al Regan, E. E. Sattgast, E. M. Schreiber, J. P. Sheehy, Frank Stowell, R. G. Walters, S. J. Wasinger and W. I. Wellman.

Historian's Note: Mrs. Andrew D. Ott is now president.

HISTORY OF THE BEGINNING OF ST. JAMES AMERICAN LUTHERAN CHURCH GARDEN CITY, KANSAS

In Acts 16, 9, we read: "And a Vision appeared to Paul in the night; there stood a man of Macedonia, and prayed him, saying: 'Come over into Macedonia, and help us.'"

In the spring of 1921 a number of members, some of whom formerly belonged to the Iowa Synod, (Lutheran Church) withdrew out of the Mission congregation of the Missouri Synod, (Lutheran Church) and united under the leadership of Mr. Frank Schmale. Mr. Schmale wrote a letter to the Mission Superintendent, Rev. J. F. Reinsch of the Iowa Synod, calling, "Come over to Garden City and help us." This call was forwarded to Wartburg Seminary, Dubuque, Iowa. In the meantime, Rev. Peschel, Lutheran Pastor from Dodge City, preached the first services, which were held in the old Opera House in Garden City.

A young student of the Seminary, H. C. Gold, was approached and commissioned to go to Garden City to do his interne work. At the close of the Seminary term, the young student traveled to Pastor F. Geyer at Humboldt, Nebraska, for particular information concerning the new Mission field. After two weeks with Rev. Geyer, student Gold traveled to Garden City, Kansas, and was met at the train by Mr. Frank Schmale, who took the student to his rented room in the residence of Mr. J. F. Nau and family where he resided that summer and fall.

Vacation Bible School was held at the

Schmale residence; Sunday School and church services were continued in the old Opera House. All people interested were visited and invited. The attendance was comparatively good. Strengthened by these services, they decided to organize before the student left to go back to the Seminary to finish his training. All the people interested in a congregation were invited to assemble on September 20, 1921, at the residence of Mr. Frank Schmale (now the M. O. Wolfkill residence, 1101 N. 9th). They organized under the guidance of the temporary Chairman, Rev. P. J. Goes (General Inspector of the Western District) Albert, Kansas. The meeting was opened with scripture reading St. John 17 and prayer. The prescribed constitution of an evangelical Lutheran congregation was read and explained. It was accepted by the vote of every member. The motion was made and carried to have two Deacons and two Trustees on the Committee of Management. Mr. Frank Schmale and Mr. J. F. Nau were elected as Deacons and Mr. August Bringewatt and Mr. Fred Klein were elected as trustees. Mr. Nau was elected Secretary and Mr. Klein Treasurer. The founder and first signers of the Constitution were Frank Schmale, Louis Michelfelder, J. F. Nau, Otto Kirchoff, Carl Lucking, August Bringewatt and Fred Klein. The name, St. James Evangelical Lutheran Church, was selected because they wanted to be "Doers of the Word and not hearers only." When the student left that fall, Mr. Schmale brought him to the train and asked him, "Would you consider a call from us as our Pastor?" The student replied in the affirmative.

From the middle of November, 1921, until the end of June, 1922, this congregation was served by the Rev. Leon Gehret. Services were held in the Garfield Schoolhouse, the City Hall and the residence of Mr. Frank Schmale. In November, 1921, the congregation joined the Iowa Synod and, in view of this, was incorporated at the meeting in May at Otis, Kansas, where the congregation was definitely accepted into the Synod.

In the fall of 1921, Mr. Schmale, as a

Deacon of the congregation, secured the lots (including the barn on them) lying opposite the Junior College for \$2,000 from its owner, Dr. T. F. Blanke. Work began immediately, by the members of the church, in digging the basement for the new church.

On December 24, 1921, the congregation, filled with gratitude, assembled for the first time in the basement of their new church to hold Christmas Eve services. Helen Schmale was the first organist. The women of the church met in the homes of members to make homemade candies and popcorn balls for Christmas treats for the children of the church.

On Sunday morning, January 15, 1922, the laying of the cornerstone took place. Services were conducted by Rev. Gehret.

The barn, which was on the back of the lots, was then moved on the new foundation and re-built into a new church. Mr. J. D. Garloch, a well-known builder in Garden City, was the contractor and the members contributed their labor. The cost of the building was \$8,000. Some people thought that because it was built out of a barn, it should have been named the Bethlehem Church.

Rev. H. C. Gold had now finished his training at the Seminary and a call from the Garden City congregation was waiting. As an ordained Pastor, he accepted this call and came to Garden City on July 16, 1922, in time to help finish the new church as it stands today.

Rev. F. W. Heinke, a retired Lutheran minister, came to Garden City and resided with Rev. Gold at the residence of Mr. Frank Schmale. Rev. Heinke, well gifted in woodwork and assisted by Rev. Gold, made by hand most of the furnishings in the sanctuary, including the bottom of the altar, the pulpit, the baptismal fountain, the lectern and a dove. All the carvings were made with a pocket knife. The top of the altar was purchased from the W. and E. Schmidt Co., Milwaukee, Wis. for \$200. The



The first Methodist church building at the corner of Chestnut and 8th streets. Dedicated in 1884.



Friends church building at corner of 8th and St. John streets built in 1897. Present site (1953) of Church of the Brethren.



The first Christian church building erected at the corner of Chestnut and 6th streets in 1887. The manse stands at the north of the church building.

church bell was bought at old Santa Fe and donated by Pastor H. C. Gold and his sister, Miss Ida Gold, who kept house for the Pastor and taught the Skyline school northeast of Garden City. Two English Bibles were donated by Mrs. T. F. Blanke of Garden City and Herman C. Nus of Arlington, Iowa, and two German Bibles were donated by Mrs. Caroline Wagenbauer, Toledo, Ohio, and Julius Kraak of Avoca, Wis. The communion set was a gift from a Lutheran congregation. The red velvet altar hangings were made by the Ladies Aid. The communion altar hanging was made of linen and hand crocheted lace by Mrs. John Kunz, which she presented to the congregation in time for dedication services. The congregation also received \$200 from cheerful givers in other congregations, who were requested for their assistance by a Petition in the Kirchenblatt (church paper). This fund was utilized for buying small necessities of the church. The church was financed chiefly by Mr. Frank Schmale until help from the Mission Board of the Lutheran Church was received. Other gifts were given of which there are no records.

On the 27th of August, 1922, this House of the Lord was formally dedicated by the local minister, Rev. H. C. Gold, who was also installed. The visiting ministers were Rev. J. F. Reinsch, Supt. of Missions, Rev. H. Renz and Rev. F. W. Heinke.

Following an ancient custom, the church bell was rung every evening at 6:00 o'clock p.m., reminding hearers to pause from their day's labor to give thanks to their Lord.

Josephine Blehm, nee Nau; Ruth Burns, nee Kirchoff; Ruth Tabor, nee Schmale; and Ruben Eckert were the first to be baptised in the new church. Anna Louis, Edward Michelfelder, Lawrence Michelfelder, Molly Eckhardt, Marie Brenning and Molly Brenning were the first confirmants. The first marriage performed was for Edna Roenfeldt and William Drees. The first funeral was for Laura Klein, infant child of Fred and Ada Klein. Mrs. Frank Schmale is the only charter member now attending St. James church.

A loan was secured from the Garden City Building & Loan for the purpose of building a parsonage with payments of \$10 per month. The parsonage was located south of the church on 9th St. The parsonage had four little rooms, no water, no bath and drop lightcords. Most of the furniture for the new parsonage was made by Rev. Gold from leftovers of the church building. The Pastor received \$100 per month salary.

The first reed organ was purchased by the congregation for \$10, which was later replaced by another reed organ loaned to the congregation by the Ernest Scheuerman family. An organ fund was started under Rev. Landdeck's pastorage and in 1948, a Wurlitzer electronic organ was purchased by the congregation. On Father's Day, June 11, 1950, a set of Deagan organ chimes were presented to the church for the Glory of God and His House by Mrs. Frank Schmale and family in memory of their husband and father, Mr. Frank Schmale.

During the years, great improvements and progress have been made, including remodeling, modernizing and redecorating the parsonage, redecorating the church, remodeling the church basement and adding a kitchen. Grounds were landscaped and improved. Many donations were made in gifts, time, talent and money by loyal members and faithful pastors.

In 1927, a cemetery lot was purchased for the church from funds of Rev. Christian Volk. On this lot are buried Rev. Christian Volk, Mrs. Elsa Krauss (Mother of Rev. Krauss), Frederick Duitsman and the Tindall baby.

In 1936, an irrigation well was installed on the premises.

In 1937, Frank and Minnie Goldamer made a loan to the church to purchase new pews to replace the folding chairs.

In 1947, the church was active in the Friendship Train for Overseas Relief.

Rev. A. W. Musall was active in the CROP and D.P. Program. Through his help, in September, 1949, the Schmale family —

Elite Cafe sponsored Mrs. Irma Murmur-aki and daughter, Irene, formerly of Lithuania. In August, 1950, the Pete Mai family sponsored Mr. and Mrs. Voldimar Maldups and two children John, age 10, and Austrā, age 8, formerly of Liebeck in the British Zone. Otto Skutte and two children, formerly from Latvia, was sponsored by Elson Clark and Gregory Shaw of the Clark-Shaw Music Company.

Organizations such as Womens Missionary Society, the Luther League, the Sr. and Jr. Choir, Lutheran Brotherhood, Junior Mission Band, and Young Adults group were established.

Through the merger of three Synods. (Evangelical Lutheran Church of Iowa and other states, Joint Ohio and Buffalo into the American Lutheran Body) the church became a member of the American Lutheran Church in 1930.

On September 1, 1946, St. James Lutheran Church celebrated their 25th Anniversary. Rev. H. C. Gold of Alice, Texas, first Pastor of the church, preached the morning service. Rev. Irwin G. Fritschel, President of the Central District of the American Lutheran Church, Greeley, Colorado, preached the afternoon service. Rev. Carl Landdeck, Russell, Kansas, former Pastor, preached the evening service and Rev. A. R. Finkbeiner, Gaylord, Kansas, former Pastor, was Liturgist. At this time, the mortgage was paid and the church became self-supporting.

Some of the other earlier active members were the families of: D. E. Evers, C. E. Heaskey, Otto Kirchoff, William Drees, John Kunz, William Kuttner, E. E. Bill and Manuel Breugel, Henry Kleysteuber, Andy Roenfeldt, Adam, Pete and Bill Mai, John Deines, Ed Ochs, Bill, Martin and Ernest Scheuerman and Herman Meyer.

Those who rendered valuable service in music in the church were: Helen Schmale, Ida Gold, Mr. Schukar, Mrs. A. R. Finkbeiner, Esther and Lois Landdeck, Lois Blehm, Fern Drees, Roberta Schmale and Mrs. E. A. Rode.

The Sunday School Superintendents were: Roy Kirchoff, Hubert Mai, Lydia Schmale and Rev. Rode. Lydia Schmale was a member of the choir, Luther League and taught Sunday School over twenty years. She is still active as a league member and Sunday School teacher. Richard Scheuerman is to be commended for his generous contribution in woodwork to the congregation.

The present officials of the church are: Rupert Bencini, Martin and Bill Scheuerman, Herman Meyer, Fred Weber and Junior Kleysteuber.

The building committee is: Rex Herring-ton and Henry Kleysteuber.

Pastors serving this congregation were: Rev. L. Gehret, Rev. H. C. Gold, Rev. Christian Volk (retired minister) Rev. F. Krauss, Rev. A. R. Finkbeiner, Rev. Carl Landdeck, Rev. W. A. Troge, Rev. A. W. Musall and Rev. E. A. Rode, the present Pastor.

Rev. H. Renz of Nebraska, Rev. F. W. Heinke, a retired minister, Rev. R. B. Ensign of Ness City, Rev. Haferman (now deceased) of Dodge City and Rev. E. A. Stein (now deceased) of Loveland, Colorado, and Harold Kromrey, Theology student, served the congregation when they were without a Pastor.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

(By Mamie E. Prather)

Written in 1950

The local unit of D. A. R. was organized in January 1948 with 15 members. The chapter was named William Wilson in honor of the Revolutionary ancestor of Mrs. John H. Burnside. The organizing members consisted of:

TRANSFERS

Mrs. J. H. Burnside
Mrs. Edith Weldon
Miss Louise Baugh
Miss Martha Moore

Mrs. Rowena Kemper
Mrs. Helen Isenagle
Mrs. H. D. Bentrup
Mrs. Sadie Keller
Mrs. Atilia Austin

MEMBERS AT LARGE

Miss Anah Vincent
Miss Vera Vincent
Mrs. Mamie Prather

NEW MEMBERS

Mrs. Jennie Edmiston
Mrs. Lena Smith
Mrs. Delilah Pinegar

To these 15 members, were added 15 more the first year. First officers were: Regent, Mrs. Mamie Prather; Vice Regent, Mrs. Delilah Pinegar; Secretary, Miss Louise Baugh; Registrar, Miss Vera Vincent; Treasurer, Miss Anah Vincent; and Chaplin, Rowena Kemper.

The name of William Easton Hutchison, world citizen, was placed on the Memorial Bell Tower at Valley Forge. State project for the year was helping to support St. Francis Boys Home. Mrs. Prather, the out-going Regent, presented a Redwood Tree to the city, which was accepted by Chief Lee Richardson, and planted in Finnup Park.

SOROPTIMIST CLUB

(Written in 1950)

May 2, 1947, Alice Wrigley, Olive Ann Beach, Eloise Faulkner and Carmen Listen of Wichita met with prospective Garden City Soroptimists at the Warren Hotel at 7:30 p.m. After dinner the organization was completed with 20 charter members, and officers were elected. Inez Dunn—President; Geraldine Knox — Vice-President; Mildred Hope — Secretary; Maude Darner — Corresponding Secretary; Kathryn Burnett—Treasurer; Helen Stowell and Georgia Matthews — Directors; Clara E. Banman, Lillian Brougher, Martha Conard, Frances Eveleigh, Florence McCray, Wylla Ann McQuillen, Emma Niquette, Gladys Stitt, Elizabeth S. Drew, Lois Elsey, Jane Zirkle, Irene Williams and Gladys L. Wren.

Inez, Geraldine and Emma were elected to attend the conference of the South Central Region at Manhattan, May 17 and 18, 1947. It was voted to meet the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at 6:30 at the Warren Hotel for dinner. It was decided to have the Charter Installation Dinner May 13, 1947, at 7:30 p.m. at the Warren Hotel. At that meeting, Gertrude Huitt, First Vice-President of the American Federation, Beatrice Hovey, Regional Director and Alice Wrigley installed the officers in a most impressive ceremony. Letters, telegrams and gifts were received from all over the United States and Canada.

At the June 17, 1947, meeting it was decided to sponsor a Children's Speech Clinic, an out clinic of Wichita Institute of Logopedics. Jane Zirkle was made Chairman and many meetings were held with members of the Wichita Staff and various local people who were interested. The first publicity about the clinic appeared in "The Garden City Telegram" July 11, and continued through the summer. Rev. O. R. Powell was elected chairman of the drive to raise \$7000.00 necessary to establish the clinic. The Clinic opened September 15, 1947 with two full time teachers: Edith Christensen with 6 cerebral palsey cases and Ruby Wilson with 26 speech correction cases.

The latter part of September, 1947, the Chamber of Commerce included the \$7000.00 for the Logopedics School in its drive, the payments to begin September 1, 1948.

During the summer we met at Gardendale and the homes of several of the members for pot luck dinners, the high-light of which was a picnic and birthday party at the home of Gladys Wren.

The last of August, 1947, five new members were received, Anah Vincent, Lucille Graves, Carrye Ingram, Mary Hope and Faith Stone.

At the second State meeting in Hutchinson, October 18 and 19, the following Garden City members attended, Geraldine Knox, Gladys Wren, Faith Stone, Elizabeth Drew, Mary Hope and Florence McCray.

At the luncheon on Sunday the Garden City Club had charge of the program and Geraldine brought some very interesting and entertaining musical and novelty numbers. Florence and Wylla Ann had charge of the decorations.

December 16, we had a Christmas party, our first party. January 20, 1948, we had our once a year birthday party for the entire membership.

At the February 3rd meeting it was voted to send a girl to Girls State, also join the local UNESCO and Western Kansas Development Association.

March 16, 1948, the Soroptimist Club entertained the presidents and their wives of the local civic clubs and other local leaders. Roy Elben of Wichita Institute spoke to the group. Sixty-nine are on the waiting list at the local clinic.



Cumberland Presbyterian Church erected in 1885 at the corner of Laurel and Sixth Streets. Later was called Union Church; then Congregational Church and still later the Community Church.



United Brethren church erected at the intersection of Stevens Avenue and Eighth Streets in 1886.



The First Presbyterian Church building erected in 1887 at the corner of Garden City Avenue and Spruce Street.

April 9-10-11 the following members at-Legion in Wichita, Inez Dunn, Geraldine Knox, Lillian Brougher, Anah Vincent, Mary Hope, Florence McCray, Lillian Williams. Most interesting programs and beautiful decorations characterized the meetings. Inez was chosen to make the response at the presidents' luncheon April 10, 1948.

April 20, 1948, we again presented Alice Wrigley, who read the play, "Harriet" to a full house. Following the play there was a reception for Alice at the home of Florence McCray.

After much work and many delays the organization dinner for the Dodge City Soroptimist Club was held May 11, with the following local members attending; Geraldine Knox, Kathryn Burnett, Lillian Brougher, Carrye Ingram, Maude Darner, Agnes Walker, Mary Hope and Gladys Wren. The charter dinner was held June 6,

1948. Attending from Garden City, Agnes Walker, Kathryn Burnett, Florence McCray, Mary Hope, Lillian Brougher, Lois Elsey, Lucille Graves, Geraldine Knox and Inez Dunn.

May 13, 1948, a formal dinner was held celebrating the first birthday of our club and installation of new officers: Maude Darner — President; Mildred Hope — Vice-President; Lois Elsey — Recording Secretary; Agnes Walker — Corresponding Secretary; Anah Vincent — Treasurer; and Geraldine Knox — Director for two year term.

In the spring we lost three members, Faith Stone, Wylla Ann McQuillen and Emma Niquette.

June 28, 1948, a small party was held at the home of Florence McCray for Maude Shafer of Manhattan.

Florence McCray, Historian,
June 30, 1948.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

MR. AND MRS. R. J. ACKLEY

Mr. Ackley is known as the father of cooperatives in Finney County. He assisted in organizing the Garden City Co-Operative Equity Exchange in 1919, and has been a director since that date, serving as chairman most of the time. He helped organize the G. C. Co-Op Oil Co., a subsidiary of the Equity Exchange. He is now one of the leading promoters of the Southwest Kansas Community Hospitals, the clinic of which is planned to be constructed in 1950. He was county commissioner for many years and his accomplishments there are too well known to require enumeration. It was during his administration that the new court house was built. "Bob" is listed as a republican, but he is very independent and all who know him, know that no one does his thinking for him.

Robert Johnson Ackley was born Oct. 10,

1874 near Winchester, Kansas. His father was a Civil War veteran, and did scout work along the Santa Fe Trail. After graduating from the Effingham high school in 1894, he soon began farming first in northeast Kansas, then in Osborne County. He moved to Finney County, March 8, 1906, and two years later bought a tract of land 12 miles northeast of Garden City which he developed into a Shorthorn cattle ranch.

Feb. 22, 1898, R. J. Ackley formed a life partnership with Adelia May Grable. This agreement was sealed at Effingham, Kansas. They have one son, Floyd Elmer of Garden City. The neatly kept home of the Ackleys is now at 2502 N. Eighth Street, Garden City.

BEN L. ALLEN

Benjamin Leroy Allen was born January 19, 1871 at Oregon, Missouri. His parents

moved from their farm in Missouri to Logan County, Kansas in 1886 when they homesteaded six miles north of Russell Springs.

In 1889 Ben Allen went from Logan County to Colorado and entered the employ of the Rio Grande Southern railway. He was engaged in making surveys with that and other Colorado railway companies until 1893, when he returned to Russell Springs. In the fall of that year he was elected surveyor of Logan County and was re-elected in 1895 and 1897. In 1901 he went to Oklahoma in the employ of the St. Louis & San Francisco railway, working in Oklahoma and Texas as construction engineer until 1907, when he returned to Logan County and lived for a year on a small ranch he had established in 1900. In 1908 he went to Pueblo as chief engineer of the Colorado & Oklahoma Railway Company, staying until 1909, when he again returned to Logan County. He was re-elected county engineer of Logan county while in Colorado. In 1910 he was employed by the Scott City & Northern Railroad Company to survey the proposed line from Scott City to Winona. When he completed this work he was given charge of construction of the road, which was started in 1910 and completed in 1911. The station and postoffice of Ben Allen on the road was named for the construction engineer. He remained with the company as chief engineer until the road was sold and junked in 1917. He was also treasurer and manager of the road in 1917. During 1917, 1918 and 1919 Mr. Allen made his home in Scott City, where he was a member of the board of education and the city council at the same time. He was also county engineer of Wallace and Logan counties in 1919 and the first half of 1920. In July 1920 he moved to Garden City to become county engineer of Finney County, a position he held until his death, August 21, 1945. He served as president of the Kansas Association of County Engineers in 1930, director of the Garden City Chamber of Commerce in 1927 and 1928, serving as president the latter year, president of Rotary Club in 1929. For more than

twelve years he was teacher of the Busy Men's Class in the Methodist Sunday School.

Ben Allen was united in marriage to Emma Catherine Riddle at Winona, Kansas, April 24, 1895. Two daughters were born to them, Inez M. (Mrs. D. A. Dunn) and Sarah Lois (Mrs. I. D. Travis).

The first recorded wedding in what is now the State of Kansas took place at the Iowa and Sac Mission near the present town of Highland in Doniphan County, July 3, 1845. The contracting parties were Mary Shook and Silas Pierce, grandparents of Ben Allen. Among the witnesses of the ceremony were the Chief Frank White Cloud and Mary White Cloud, wife of the Chief. An item concerning this early wedding appears in the Weekly Kansas Chief printed in Troy, Kansas, November 23, 1893.

Historian's Note: Ben Allen's death occurred August 21, 1945 and Mrs. Allen's March 23, 1954.

MR. AND MRS. FRANK E. ANDERSON

The Bert and Frank Anderson families moved to Garden City in the fall of 1901. The Anderson brothers were in the sheep business. They drove out 15,000 head from their farms north of Valley Center, Kansas. The trip required more than six weeks. They used ox teams to haul wool wagons and herders' cabins. They bought the Miles Brothers ranch northwest of Garden City for their winter quarters and land northeast for summer quarters.

In 1906 they quit the sheep business and Bert Anderson and wife, with their children Joan and Curtis, moved to Medford, Oregon. The children married out there, but there are not any of that family now living.

In 1899, Frank E. Anderson and Mae Sullivan were united in marriage at Latham, Butler County, Kansas. They raised three children, George H., Sara and Betty. They all married and there are now seven grandchildren and three great grandchildren. Frank Anderson went into the real estate business and his office was a small frame building where the State Theatre now

stands. He built the fine home at 801 Main Street, and it has been the family home ever since. During the quarter of a century that Frank Anderson dealt in real estate, he sold some large tracts and many small ones.

One of the sales of which he was most proud was out in Terry Township. It consisted of five quarters, the north half of 27-21-34; the east half of 28-21-34 and the SE 21-21-34. This land had been listed by Arthur P. Sharp Jr. of Colorado, and was sold to Mrs. Eva Nunn of Wichita. This land brought in the first producing oil wells in Finney County, and is known as the Nunn pool.

Mrs. Mae Sullivan Anderson has the distinction of being one of the most widely traveled citizens of Finney County. However, she is quite modest about publicising her experiences, and this writer found it quite difficult to secure definite information for that purpose. Mrs. Anderson has not only circumnavigated the earth, but she has spent much time just "sight-seeing" in nearly all the nations of Western Europe, Egypt, the near East, South America and Alaska. Mrs. Anderson stated that one of the high lights of her traveling experience was when she, along with fifteen other members of her group, met and shook hands with Pope Pius in the Vatican. She seemed to have been impressed by the informal manner in which she was greeted by this magnetic pontiff, who is loved and honored by so many millions throughout the Christian world.

Frank Anderson died of a heart attack November 10, 1940; and Mrs. Anderson still lives at the old home.

DR. SANFORD BAILEY

By Mrs. Logan Green

Dr. Sanford Bailey was a practicing physician in Midway, Kentucky when he got, as his family referred to it, the western fever. He came first to Lakin, Kansas in 1910 and later to Garden City in 1914.

He graduated from Louisville Medical School and was married to Anna Kendall in West Liberty, Kentucky. They had three daughters — Ada (Mrs. C. B. Campbell) Lamar, Colorado; Esther (Mrs. Logan N. Green), Myrtle, (Mrs. Walter Wolf) both of Garden City.

Anna Kendall Bailey died in 1917 and is buried in Valley View Cemetery. Dr. Bailey married Lola Potter of Roanoke, Virginia in 1921.

He was a charter member of Kiwanis Club and was presented with a button in a special ceremony by the Masons for fifty years of service. He was an elder in the Presbyterian church for a period of forty years. He was called into service in World War I three months before the armistice. He was just ready to go over seas and had reached the rank of Major.

For over twenty years he maintained a private hospital at 901 North Sixth Street.

He loved western Kansas with what he considered its unusually healthful climate and altitude. Most of all he loved his work and lived to enjoy fifty-four years of continued practice. He died in 1947 and is buried in Valley View Cemetery.

MR. AND MRS. G. R. BARKER

Mr. and Mrs. Barker were among the late homesteaders in Finney County. They were married March 16, 1911 at Willmaths-ville, Missouri. They came to Finney County in December 1915 and settled on the S1 $\frac{1}{2}$ of 12-26-34 in the southwest part of the county. Here Mr. Barker entered the cattle business and Mrs. Barker taught school.

Mrs. Barker was a graduate of the State Teachers' College at Kirksville, Missouri and in 1922 was elected on the Democratic ticket to the office of Superintendent of schools in Finney County. This office she administered successfully for a continuous period of sixteen years. It was during this time that Mrs. Barker became endeared to the citizens of Finney County. Mrs. Barker introduced music into the forty-seven schools of Finney County and built the

school library to more than 6000 volumes. She was a community worker in the true sense. She served many years as precinct committee woman in the Democratic party. She was one of the early presidents of the Garden City Business and Professional Women's Club. She was Worthy Matron of the Eastern Star, a member of the Rebekah lodge, the Kansas Reading Circle Board, the Finney County Kansas Historical Society, Inc. and the Christian church. Mrs. Barker was also a member of the Loyalty Home Demonstration Unit, the Pierceville Women's club and the Delta Kappa Gamma, a national honorary education sorority. During her life she attended three national Democratic Conventions.

During their life in Finney County Mr. and Mrs. Barker accumulated land to the amount of seventeen quarters in the southwest part of the county. It was largely grazing land, and during the 1930s was valued on the tax rolls at \$2.50 per acre. However, as it proved to be in the Hugoton gas field it has later proven to be quite valuable. After Mr. Barker's death, Mrs. Barker and her brother, Raye Greenslate, who owns four hundred acres in the same area, continued to operate the ranch. Since World War II they planned and began the construction of a beautiful home at 502 N. Tenth Street. Mrs. Barker did not live to see its completion.

Mr. George Reuben Barker was born September 20, 1868, at Memphis, Missouri and died November 25, 1932 at Garden City.

Mrs. Jennie Greenslate Barker was born September 14, 1872 at Willmathsville, Missouri and passed away June 28, 1953 at Garden City, Kansas.

H. M. BAUGH

Harry Monroe Baugh was born near Holden, Mo., July 26, 1884, the third of five children of George Monroe and Attilia Baugh. He received his education at Appleton City, Mo., graduating from the Academy in 1905. He came to Garden City in 1916, and went into the planing mill business with W. W.

Lewis in the Coulter building. Harry built a fine new brick store building at 523 Main, where he opened an automobile body works March 6, 1930.

June 15, 1921, Harry Baugh was married to Mae E. Chabin, who operated a ladies ready-to-wear store at 400 N. Main. During the summer of 1931 they built the beautiful Dutch Colonial home at 800 N. Seventh.

Harry Baugh is remembered chiefly as a sportsman, a civic leader and a builder. The zoo in Finnap Park, which furnishes entertainment the year round for thousands of folks in southwest Kansas, owes much of its growth to Harry Baugh. He was a charter member of the G. C. Country Club, served as a director of the Chamber of Commerce, and was a Knight Templar Mason. His hobby was hunting. He left one of the largest collections of trophies in the western half of the state. He died June 25, 1947. His body rests in Valley View.

MR. AND MRS. C. L. (NEIL) BECKETT

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Beckett were born near Camp Point, Illinois and were married there in 1873. Mrs. Beckett was Martha Scott, daughter of Capt. Wm. Scott of the Union army and granddaughter of General Winfield Scott, of the United States army from 1841-1861.

Following his brother, Robert A., who moved to Kansas in 1886, Mr. Beckett, his wife and sons, Fred and Harry, arrived in 1887 and settled on a homestead at the northwest corner of Deerfield. Here Mr. Beckett farmed until he moved to Garden City in 1911.

Harry, at twenty-six, was one of two Lake McKinney surveyors who drowned in the lake just three days after the water was turned into it. Their team, hitched to a spring wagon was traveling over water covered graded road. The horses lost their footing, and floundered in the deep side excavation. The men drowned when effort was made to release the horses from the vehicle.

Fred also met tragic death by traffic accident in Omaha in 1921.

C. L. Beckett died at his home, 612 Sixth Street, Garden City, July 24, 1924. In 1935 the beautiful park at Deerfield was dedicated to the memory of C. L. Beckett.

MR. AND MRS. R. A. BECKETT

(By Rowena Kemper)

Robert A. Beckett, born July 19, 1849, and Annetta Tandy, born May 7, 1856, were school teachers in the Adams County, Illinois schools. They were married near Quincy, February 6, 1881 and made their first home near Mr. Beckett's people in Golden, Illinois. They soon moved seven miles to Camp Point where Mr. Beckett and his cousin, Amos R. Downing, owned and operated a store which advertised groceries, Queensware, Wooden and Willow ware until 1885.

The cousins came west in 1885, then returned to dispose of their business. In the early part of 1886 they brought their families, their livestock and household goods and homesteaded two and a half miles north of Deerfield on the north quarters of the same section.

They were pioneers indeed, for they not only broke the sod, but they made the first wagon track-road north to their homesteads. They set out their own fruit and shade trees, which in due time became profitable as food and shelter. They later proved up tree-claims as did neighbors, and the vast prairie took on a new sky-line.

Their first July Fourth was spent in Garden City. From the festival, Mrs. Beckett saved watermelon seeds which she took home and planted. Frost came late, and melons were harvested, stored in the storm cellar and eaten occasionally. The rinds furnished winter preserves that second winter in Kansas.

Mr. Beckett owned and operated the first thrashing machine in the community and did harvesting for neighbors. This carried them through many lean years and financed a trip for the family to Chicago to the 1893 Exposition. That year the total farm income was only one hundred dollars.

Mr. Beckett was one of the charter stockholders in the Great Amazon Ditch Company. Alfalfa was the standard crop, but at one time he grew a large acreage of muskmelons for the Ferry Seed Company. He was one of the first farmers to plant sugar beets, and hired Garden City boys to thin them before the Mexicans were imported for such labor.

R. A. Beckett became a stockholder in the Deerfield State Bank and remained so until the bank was merged with the one at Lakin. He served his county of Kearney with honor as Representative in the State legislature in 1909.

Mr. Beckett was one of the five charter members of the Deerfield Methodist church and Mrs. Beckett, a Baptist, soon joined. In the school house church service she was either organist, song leader, teacher or superintendent of Sunday School. She was frequently president of the Ladies Aid.

Mrs. Beckett was loved by all. In those first years she taught singing school and about thirty young people rode miles on horseback to learn their musical notes. Classes were held in the school house in Deerfield. The organ in her home also helped create a musical center for young and old alike.

In the fall of 1910, Mr. and Mrs. Beckett, their son Percy and daughter Rowena, moved to Garden City because of the better school facilities. The following spring they purchased the lovely new home at 508 N. Sixth which had been built by Mrs. John Stevens, widow of one of the city founders. In Finney County, they continued their public interest, serving in positions of trust in church and community life. Mr. Beckett was Masonic-minded with affiliations in both counties. Both were members of Eastern Star and Mrs. Beckett was honored with a Life Membership. She joined the Acorn Study Club in 1911 and was in later years made an honorary member.

Three children were born on the Kansas homestead and in true pioneer fashion—without benefit of a physician. They are Lucian A. of Denver, Colorado, Percy R. of

Long Beach, California, and Rowena, who married Lee Kemper, son of Flurry Kemper, also a western Kansas pioneer. The Lee Kempers live at the old home 508 N. Sixth, Garden City, and have a son, Lewis and a daughter, Ruth McCurdy. The eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Beckett was Lewis, the babe in arms when they came to Kansas in 1886. He married Norma Freisner. Their four sons were raised in Garden City and are Vincent, Herbert, Robert and Merlin. Lewis Beckett died in Garden City, February 3, 1926. His widow, Norma, was Register of Deeds for several terms, but has been living in Topeka for some time where she has employment in State offices.

Robert A. Beckett died in Garden City, February 3, 1933 and Mrs. Beckett, June 16, 1938.

M. M. BEESON

Monford Martin, son of Martin and Adaline Beeson was born on a farm in Marian county, Indiana, October 19, 1887.

He first came to Garden City in May, 1908, accompanied by his Mother and two brothers. He was employed for a short time at what was known then as the Keep Grocery. Later, he wrote insurance in the office of Ben Simonds.

In December Mr. Beeson returned to Indiana where he and Zora E. Thompson of Madison were married, December 17, 1908. Mrs. Beeson, daughter of Ennis and Elizabeth Thompson was born in Jefferson county, Indiana, on September 18, 1891. Mr. and Mrs. Beeson returned to Garden City, January 2, 1909, and have made their home here since, living the past twenty-three years at their present residence, 409 Fifth street.

For a number of years, Mr. Beeson was connected with the Colorado Milling & Elevator company which later was purchased by the Farmers Coop. In 1949, Mr. Beeson retired from the grain business. August, 1951, he began work for the City of Garden City in the Inspectors Office, where he is presently employed.

Mr. and Mrs. Beeson have three children,

Mildred Zora, (Mrs. Kenneth Burg, 809 Fifth street) Rosalie Florence, (Mrs. Ferrell Bozarth, Alexandria, Va.) and Monford M. Beeson, Jr., Minneapolis, Minn. and four grandchildren.

Mr. Beeson has been a member of the Masonic Lodge for the past 27 years.

DEATH TAKES JUDGE BIERER

Judge A. G. C. Bierer, 88, one of the oldest attorneys from point of service in Oklahoma, died at his home at Guthrie Friday.

Judge Bierer went to Guthrie in 1889.

Before that time, he was a resident of Garden City and a member of the law firm of Brown, Bierer and Cotteral. The office of this firm was on the second floor of the building now occupied by the Garden Smoker and Garden Grill.

Both Bierer and Cotteral went to Oklahoma about the same time.

Bierer became Justice of the State Supreme Court of Oklahoma while Cotteral was a Federal Judge.

Historian's note: The above item appeared in the Garden City Telegram February 24, 1951.

J. R. BOSWORTH

(Condensed from sketch by Frank L. Stowell)

Born July 9, 1878 near Clyde, Kansas. After attending a business college in Salina he obtained a position as bookkeeper and stenographer with a life insurance company in Kansas City, where he remained two years. In 1900 he bought a farm in Rooks County, Kansas, which he operated two years, moving in 1902 to Garden City to open a dry goods store. In 1905 Mr. Bosworth went into the Garden City National Bank as bookkeeper and remained with the bank eight years, when in 1913 he went into the real estate and insurance business with C. M. Niquette and his son, S. C. Niquette. He continued in that business until the time of his death, C. M. Niquette having died May 27, 1921, and his son October 1, 1922.

J. R. Bosworth was married December 16, 1903, to Miss Hettie Hatcher of Garden City. They had two children, Dorothy, (Mrs. T. S. Bailey) and Eugene. Mr. Bosworth was active in the Masonic and Elks lodges. He served as president of the Chamber of Commerce and the local Rotary club. Mr. and Mrs. Bosworth were both active members of the Baptist Church and Mrs. Bosworth was active in the P. E. O.

Mrs. Bosworth's death occurred February 12, 1949, and Mr. Bosworth's December 17, 1950.

JOHN H. BURNSIDE

John H. Burnside in association with his father, John Burnside of Monmouth, Illinois came to Garden City in October 1900 and operated in the cattle industry in south and west Finney County under the name of Burnside Ranch Company. After the death of John Burnside Sr. in 1910, John H. took over the business of Burnside Ranch Company and has since continued in the cattle business.

In 1906 he was married to Olive Bell of Monmouth, Illinois and they raised a family of four sons. The oldest son, Robert H. Burnside, after graduating in the Garden City high school and in Monmouth College of Monmouth, Illinois became associated with the International Harvester Company and continues with that company with offices in Chicago, and living in Evanston, Illinois. The second son, Bun W. Burnside, after attending school in Garden City and Manhattan, Kansas continued ranching with his father until 1935 when he moved to Santa Maria, California where he continues in the cattle ranching business. The third son, John R., after finishing school in Garden City entered the banking business and now is Vice President of the Fidelity State Bank. The fourth son, Clifford Burnside, was a victim of polio and died in Garden City in 1926 at the age of nine.

John H. and wife reside at 107 West Walnut Street, in a home they built in 1907.

John H. Burnside was one of the pioneers

in rodeo entertainment, having served on the Board of Directors for the first Cattle-men's Carnival held in Garden City in 1908. He was arena director for that organization for several years.

Mrs. Burnside has served the community on the library board, in the Presbyterian Church and various other capacities.

MR. AND MRS. HENRY CALLISON

Henry A. Callison was born in Kahoka, Missouri, on January 12, 1877, and Mrs. Calison (Anna Marie Hammat) was born in Wilton, Iowa, on August 10, 1872.

They were married October 7, 1899 in Beloit, Kansas. In 1953 they celebrated their 54th Wedding Anniversary.

They moved from Beloit to Kansas City, Missouri in 1903 and to Garden City, Kansas in 1914.

In 1916 Mr. and Mrs. Callison purchased their present home at 313 Tenth Street and have lived there since.

For 30 consecutive years Mr. Callison was employed by the City of Garden City in various capacities—city marshall nine years, city engineer two years, and a member of the volunteer fire department over 25 years.

For about 13 years he was a full or part time rural mail carrier, holding contracts on all of the star routes out of Garden City.

In later years he did practical nursing and served as a hotel clerk.

The son, Eugene, graduated from Yale University and is a registered architect of France and lives in Paris, France. He was a Lt. Colonel in World War 2.

The daughter, Hazle, graduated from the State Teacher's College at Hays, Kansas. In addition to teaching and office work she owned and operated the Callison Gift Shop.

HARRY G. CARL

In the spring of 1887 at the age of 7, Harry G. Carl came to Finney County with his parents, Daniel S. and Maria Carl. Their for-

mer home was at Lenexa, Kansas, in Johnson County where Harry was born. D. S. Carl filed on a homestead where later the Imperial post office was established in the farm home. There were reared to maturity the five Carl children, Harry, Forest, twin sisters, Cecil and Ethel, and Plumb.

All attended common school in District No. 4; the school house being located on the neighboring Chalfont land. For several years the Carls and Chalfonts were the only pupils.

For further education Mr. Carl attended Central Normal College in Great Bend and graduated in 1901. He taught in the Finney County rural schools a year, then filed and proved up on homestead SE 4-21-30 in the home neighborhood. This homestead still forms a part of the Harry Carl farm.

Harry worked a year as a railroad mail clerk, followed by three years as a freight clerk for the Union Pacific Railroad. He was stationed during that time at Eaton, Colo.

Returning to the home of his parents in 1916, he and his brother Plumb took over the farming and cattle raising interests of their father.

In 1920 he was married to Abigail Newton of Piper, Kansas in Wyandotte County. They built a home on the quarter section cornering the homestead. Two children were born to the Carls, Julia (Mrs. D. E. Sroufe) who with her husband and three daughters live on the Carl farm. The Carls' son, Daniel S., lives in Wichita and is employed by Boeing Inc. He is married and has a son.

In 1945 Mr. and Mrs. Carl retired from farming and moved to Garden City. Mr. Carl became the Eminence Star Route carrier and continued in that position until his death which occurred on his 32nd wedding anniversary, Oct. 27, 1952. He was buried in Valley View Cemetery.

Mr. Carl was active in the civic affairs of his community. He served on his local school board several years, and also the township board. He was a member of the Finney

County Historical Society and a member of Community Church of Garden City.

Other than his immediate family, surviving him are a sister, Mrs. Cecil Wristen, a teacher in the Garden City schools; two brothers, Plumb Carl of south Lane County and Forest Carl of Salt Lake City, Utah.

MR. AND MRS. R. I. CARTER

Ralph Irving Carter, son of Walter O. and Flora M. Carter was born at Emporia, Oct. 16, 1883. He came to Finney County with his parents in September, 1884. He graduated from the Garden City high school in 1903, and from Wesleyan Business College, Salina, Kansas, in 1904.

In 1906 he became associated with W. H. Fant in the grocery business. Later he became sales manager of the Carter Bros. Hdw. Co. In May 1941, he was owner of the store and later sold to the Independent Hdw. Co. of Liberal. Irving Carter was an active member of the Chamber of Commerce, Elks Lodge, Rotary and Community Church, where he served as chairman of the board for many years. His death occurred Sept. 3, 1945.

Myrtle Hatcher was born Nov. 21, 1886, at Garden City. She was educated in the Garden City schools and Oct. 7, 1908 was married to R. I. Carter. A son, Walter M. was born Nov. 14, 1909. Myrtle Carter's service to the community has been unspectacular, but very important. She is a member of P.E.O. Chapter X. Scores of young men and women of today received their inspiration for higher living from the example and instruction of Myrtle Carter while she worked in the primary department of Community Church School.

Mrs. Carter resides at 406 N. Seventh Street, Garden City.

MR. AND MRS. F. D. CONARD

We doubt if there is another firm in Finney County that has been in business continuously in one spot as long as the Conard Studio. Really, there is no need to perpetuate

their memory here. One street and one whole subdivision in Garden City will carry the Conard name long after these written words have ceased to exist.

Frank Conard is a genius. He has the faculty of adaptability. He seems to love life, even though it is not always smooth. He loves his business. He also loves people, and even animals that are not human.

Let us illustrate. Many years ago before his son, Herbert, was even a cub scout, the boy owned a fine Collie. Herb made a harness for his dog and taught him to pull his little wagon with Herb in it. This attracted no end of attention and comment on Fifth Street. One day, however, Collie met with an accident and a broken leg. The father immediately saw that the wound was dressed and bound with splints. The first that the neighbors knew of the casualty was when we saw Herb pulling his little wagon with Collie sitting upright in it. When Herb was asked if the dog was not having a soft time, he replied, "Before his accident Collie used to pull me, and now it is only right for me to pull him."

Less than two weeks ago when we called at the Conard Studio we were somewhat puzzled to observe Frank in the back room cutting a fine red piece of beef steak into small bits. The purpose was at once explained by a large, clean, yellow cat anxiously watching the process. When we inquired if this was an unusual occasion, Frank replied in the negative. He then explained that the cat had been a faithful member of the studio force for some eight or nine years, that she had no teeth, but could swallow the small bits and digest them at her leisure. Merciful, is a queer adjective to apply to a very successful business man, but it belongs to Frank Conard.

During the War I period several radio geniuses were developed in Garden City. Among them were Ottis B. Allen and Frank Conard. They assembled and sold some of the first radio receiving sets to appear in Garden City: Their product was known as "The Allard Radio."

Mr. Conard's interest in radio continued. The first broadcasting station in this area was that of KIUL, visualized, established and operated by Frank Conard, et al. It was later sold to the Telegram Publishing Company.

So we salute Frank Conard as builder, craftsman, manufacturer, scientist, artist, merchant and genius.

In the Conard home is a fine example of team work. Mabel Conard is not noted for effective social or club work, but rather for being a true partner of her husband. In addition to being an excellent housekeeper, her husband's interest is always her interest.

Frank D. Conard was born near Butler, Missouri, October 13, 1884. On April 10, 1906, he married Mabel L. Smith of Rush Center, Kansas. They came to Garden City, February 9, 1914, and opened a studio, which they still operate.

They have one son, Herbert, and two grandchildren, Donald Dean and Ann. The Conard home is at 808 Fifth Street.

MRS. SUSIE WAMPLER CURTIS

Susie Agnes Wampler was born Oct. 12, 1883, at Farmersville, Ohio. Her parents were J. W. and Elizabeth Wampler. She attended public school in Crawford County, Kansas, and came to Finney County, Mar. 5, 1906. On June 24, 1908, at Garden City, Kansas, she was married to Virgil O. Curtis. There were five children: Vera E. Shoop, Max W. (deceased), Oliver J., Jack, and Susie M. Smith. For forty years Mrs. Curtis has lived at 1005 N. Main Street, Garden City.

B. R. H. d'ALLEMAND

By Marvin D. Brown

Benoit R. H. d'Allemand, forester, landscaper, planter of trees, lawns and shrubs, has living memorials to his professional skill on almost every street, in every park, on many school grounds and in an unestimated number of home yards in Garden City. But he is remembered too for his avocation

—his interest in children and young people, and in teaching them about the land and the trees he loved, and with which he worked such wonders. His own story is interesting in its own right, and is the more so because of those forty-six years during which his life was spent in, and intertwined with that of Garden City.

Benoit was born in Arapahoe, Nebraska, on December 14, 1876. Both his grandfather, Indas d'Allemand, and his father, Adolph, had been scholars of the Bible, and of the ancient languages, in the best European tradition. Indas was associated with the London Bible Society for twenty years, and made important contributions to the study and translation of the Bible. Adolph was born in Strasburg, where he was a teacher of Biblical and modern languages. In England he met and married Marion Wood, a Scotswoman, and they came to Nebraska in 1870. There he began his life as an American teaching French and German, and achieved distinction in the business, educational and political life of that state. They had a family of nine children, Charles, Fred, Nellie, Albert, David, Alfred, Louise, Hubert and Benoit. Benoit graduated in Forestry from the University of Nebraska, and was with the Nebraska National Forest Reserve from 1903 to 1905. He served briefly at the Pike National Forest in Colorado, and in the Santa Barbara National Forest Reserve in Santa Barbara, California, where he was in charge of planting operations. The Federal Government established the office of Forest Supervisor in Garden City, in 1908, and Mr. d'Allemand was sent to take charge of the 165,000 acre National Forest Reserve of Western Kansas.

Benoit married Olivia C. Menke Lemert, a daughter of David R. Menke, January 10, 1912. They later moved to Cody, Wyoming where he was assigned from 1916 to 1917, when he retired from Federal Service and returned to Garden City to establish his own nursery and to follow his profession while a private citizen. A daughter, Janet, died in the flu epidemic in 1918, at the age of five years, and it may have been from this

tragic loss to Mr. and Mrs. d'Allemand that every child became in some sense his to love and to teach. From the time of his return to Garden City with his family in 1917, Benoit was a familiar figure in the community, busy with whatever would make the city more beautiful, and better. Always an outdoor man, he gave generously of his time to the training of scouts, and to examining them for advancement and merit badges in the many areas in which he was entirely competent to help them. One of his final missions performed within a week of his last illness, was to take a group of about thirty cub scouts on a tour of Finnup Park, telling them the fascinating stories of the trees he knew so well, because he had plotted them, and planted many of them with his own hands, and supervised the planting of others. He taught a boys' Sunday School class in the Community Church for many years, and he followed the careers and experiences of the members of that class with undiminished interest all his life. Indicative of their response was the fact that upon their return to Garden City, even on the most hurried errands, they would call on him and evidence the respect in which they held him. As Superintendent of the Community Church Sunday School for more than twenty years, Mr. d'Allemand sat with the Administrative Board of the Church. Yet he never united with it in the ordinary sense of the word. He was a baptized and confirmed Episcopalean, and during most of the years of his active participation in the life of the Community Church, he made it a practice to receive Easter Communion annually by the ministry of his mother church, at St. Thomas. His explanation of this religious practice, as made to one pastor, is of interest to readers of his biography, because it reveals a perspective and depth to his religious life about which he was usually very reticent. If one was a member of a church, he believed, one was a member of the whole Church, and it ought not to be necessary to change membership, or to withdraw from one part of the church in order to unite with another. It may be said in tribute to the folk among whom his religious activities took

place, that his councils were always valued, and they regarded highly his right and his judgment. It may be that he expressed in this point of view regarding church membership, and in his practice of it, a truth which many devout and earnest religious people recognize.

Following his retirement as leader of the Church School of the Community Church of Garden City, he assumed the responsibilities of head usher, for the regular and special services, and in this capacity he worked until the second Sunday before his death.

Mr. d'Allemand was a member of Rotary Club of Garden City, and was active in the Garden Club which gave attention to the beautification of the parkings and parks of the city. He was often a welcome speaker to clubs and gatherings, and was in some sense an evangelist for trees. For him, a tree had a personality of its own, and a right to live and grow. He was at his professional best when it came to the problem of saving a tree, or of trimming it and treating it so that it could add the greatest value to a park or yard. There were both science and sentiment in his approach to the problem of a tree. When on one occasion, a church congregation moved to a new church home, the officers wanted to move an evergreen which had been planted by one of its members. There were some who said it was hardly practical, but every one said if it could be done, Dee could do it. When the time was right, and the sap was low in the tree, he and one of the men of the church dug it up, and raising it on a tow truck, moved it to the new location. Every one waited with a great deal of interest, and some with a measure of skepticism, to see what the spring and summer would bring. But the new growth came on, and the tree, twenty years old and as many feet high, as this is written, stands at the north end of the parish wing of the Community Church—a proof of what faith in sentiment and science can do.

One day late in July of 1953, Dee went home from work, and to bed. He did not recover as he was accustomed to recover from

the minor illnesses that beset any man. His step daughter, Mrs. Horace Cheekley of Mattoon, Illinois, was advised that the illness was serious, and she came before his lapse into coma. He had been taken to the hospital where he died on July 28. It is a part of the saga of this man that many of his friends could scarcely believe the reports either of his serious illness, or of his death: He had seemed invincible. That fact, too, points up a part of his character, for Benoit R. H. d'Allemand was in some respects an austere man to those who did not know him intimately. He was firm in his opinions, and he was certain that all important moral questions had very simple answers—to do right, to give day's work for a day's pay, to be honest, to live straight. It may never be known whether he was right or wrong in that attitude—whether the answers to questions of right and wrong are as simple, or whether they are wrapped up in a complex mass of detail, of assorted elements and influences which we may never unravel. In any event, he never required of another a firmer adherence to the right than he required of himself.

The fact is that he was known universally and affectionately as Dee, though there was never any general agreement as to how that familiar name should be printed, whether as Dee, or D. or the simple d' as in the first syllable of his last name. But everyone could call him by this simple and informal name because they recognized the quiet and tender spirit which lay at the heart of his life.

C. E. DICKINSON

(From Frank Stowell's Year Book 1936)

The distinction of having built the first country telephone line from Garden City belongs to C. E. Dickinson. In 1897 Dickinson and the late S. E. Austin built a line extending from the Dickinson jewelry store, which was then located in the Carter building at 404 North Main to the H. P. Gumaer ranch west of Holcomb, south of the Arkansas River. Holcomb was then called Sherlock. The Gumaer ranch was nine miles west of Garden City. An extension of the line was built north of Sherlock to the Sam L. Leon-

ard ranch, later known as the John Cobb ranch. While the building of the line served as an outlet for the energies of the two youths, the result was a welcome service to those on the line. The line was afterward absorbed by the telephone system built in Garden City.

Since then "Dick," as he is familiarly known to his friends, has confined his interests almost exclusively to the jewelry store. In 1906 he built the building the store now occupies at 219 North Main Street. During his long residence in Garden City he has collected many interesting pictures and articles of historical interest and also has a large number of Indian relics and some rare specimens of remains of prehistoric animals which have been unearthed along the Arkansas River.

Charles Everett Dickinson was born November 13, 1870, Clarence, Cedar County, Iowa. With his father, G. W. Dickinson, his mother and older brother, Herbert, he moved to Larned, Kansas, arriving there September 3, 1878. A few years later his father again pushed west and on March 9, 1885, opened a jewelry store in Garden City. The store was first located in the old Finnup adobe building on the west side of Main Street in the 100 block. The rent for the 30-foot frontage was \$30.00 a month at that time. George H. DeWaters had a drug store adjoining the Dickinson store on the south.

Sheep raising was a sideline of the elder Dickinson, and during his youth, both at Larned and Garden City, Charles spent many a day herding sheep. In Finney County the Dickinson sheep were located near Sherlock, and one of Charles' duties on Saturdays when he was not in school was hauling grain from Garden City to the sheep. He was accompanied on many of his trips by his boyhood friend, the late E. G. Finnup. Most of Charles' schooling was received in Garden City when school was held in the old Methodist Church.

Skating was a sport of which Charles was very fond in his youth, and he still enjoys

spending an hour or two on the ice when he has an opportunity.

"I will never forget the joy with which I received my first pair of skates from my father," Dickinson relates. "But I often had a hard time stealing away from my work long enough to go skating."

Dickinson's mother died March 21, 1895, and his father died February 7, 1915. His brother, Herbert, was accidentally killed August 29, 1899, while hunting prairie chickens in the sand hills south of Garden City.

The parents of C. E. Dickinson were active in the early day civic and social life of Garden City. Old timers remember G. W. Dickinson as a man of sterling character and one who never used tobacco nor profanity.

MARY HOPKINS DOTY

By Mrs. Harold Doty

Mary Laura Hopkins was born June 18, 1880, the fifth of nine children born to Mr. and Mrs. William Robert Hopkins; and the first of their children to be born on a homestead claim, in a sod house, one mile east of the town of Sherlock (now Holcomb).

She attended the Garden City public schools, graduating with the high school class of 1900. Following her graduation from a Chicago business college she was employed by the Kimball Music Company of Chicago for a number of years. In 1905 she returned to Garden City.

On January 14, 1906, at the home of her parents, 510 West Chestnut, (present home of Mr. and Mrs. Preston Burtis, Sr.) she was united in marriage to Dennis D. Doty. To this union two sons were born, Jack Hopkins and Harold Pierce.

She passed away August 19, 1930 and is buried in Valley View cemetery.

Mary Doty was an intensely devoted wife and mother. In addition to her many duties to her family and home she was active in Civic Club work, and spent a great deal of time assisting Mr. Doty in the business administration of their water well drilling company.

Her excellent collection of books, clippings and personal scrap book memorandums reflect her high ideals and they are a veritable treasure chest of unlimited enjoyment in our home. The reminiscences of her family and many, many friends are always in terms of highest respect, love and admiration, a lovely, living tribute to a gracious lady.

J. F. DOUGLAS

(Condensed from sketch by F. L. Stowell)

James Franklin Douglas was born May 27, 1865, near Ionia, Michigan. His father, James Douglas was a cousin of Stephen A. Douglas, the statesman of Civil War days. James Douglas served three years in the Union Army. In 1869 he moved his family to a farm near Beloit, Kansas. It was there that his son, J. F. Douglas, learned farming and stock-raising. In 1904 J. F. Douglas bought thirty quarter-sections of land in Thomas County which he later sold. In 1906 he bought a section eight miles east of Garden City. He was active in real estate business for several years being associated with Charles I. Zirkle. Since then he has handled livestock on a large scale.

At one time Mr. Douglas had 1,000 head of purebred Hampshire hogs on his Pierceville ranch in addition to 1,000 Hereford cattle. In the spring of 1935 he had 900 ewes and 500 lambs as well as his cattle and hogs.

All of the large beautiful trees on the farm now occupied by Gerald Beach at the south end of Pierceville bridge represent the work and care of J. F. Douglas. He is a great lover of trees and they stand as a tribute to the life of Mr. Douglas on every farm that he improved.

J. F. Douglas was married June 20, 1898 to Ida May Markley in Beloit, Kansas. The parents of Mrs. Douglas were pioneers. Her father, Joseph Markley, came to Kansas in 1869, and in the early days hunted buffalo, antelope and elk near Salina.

Five children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Douglas: William Edmond, Earl Franklin, James Leo, Darrell Virgil and Anna Louise.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas are now retired and

live in an attractive home which they built at 1002 Fifth Street.

JAMES McCANN DUNN

By James Dunn, Jr.

James McCann Dunn was born Feb. 4, 1836, Hillsboro, Highland County, Ohio, to Dr. William Abram and Rachel Powers Dunn. He attended school at Wesleyan University, Bloomington, Illinois, and at Illinois Liberal Institute, Galesburg, Illinois.

In 1857 James McCann Dunn went to Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas and freighted for Russell and Waddell. In 1858 he returned to Illinois and engaged in business until Dec. 21, 1863. At Woodburn, Illinois, under the name of James M. Dunn, age 27 years, he enlisted in the Military Service of the United States, being assigned to Company A-97th Regiment, Illinois Infantry, and later transferred to Company D-37th Regiment, Illinois Infantry, and served on detached service in the ambulance corps after August 16, 1864. He was honorably discharged August 15, 1865 at New Orleans, Louisiana.

His paternal Dunn ancestry were from Anglo-Saxon stock and that of his maternal grandmother of Welsh extraction. The Dunns came from England to the Colony of Virginia in an early day, and settled in the Valley of the Shenandoah. Their descendants scattered into the states carved out of the northwest territory.

November 27, 1866, James McCann Dunn married Alta Florina Lewis at Channahon, Will County, Illinois.

In 1868 the family moved to Chicago, Illinois, where James opened and operated a grocery store. One year later they moved to Brooksville, Noxubee County, Mississippi, near the home of Jefferson Davis, where for eight years they operated a large cotton plantation.

In 1877 the family returned to Illinois, locating at El Paso, in Woodford County, where they lived until the fall of 1885, when James McCann and one son, Jesse, aged 18 years, who was later to become the Justice

of the Oklahoma Supreme Court, came to Garden City, Kansas, and opened a general store. In the spring of 1886 the remainder of the family came to Garden City, Kansas, from El Paso, Illinois, and took a claim 16 miles north where (Post Office Terry, Finney County, Kansas) was located.

They moved from their claim to Garden City and founded the Dunn Mercantile Co., which was later operated by his son, Frank M. Dunn, and subsequently his two sons, Donald E. and James M. Dunn. The Dunn Mercantile Co. operated in Garden City for more than fifty continuous years.

To the union of James McCann and Alta Dunn were born the following children:

Willie Dunn, died in infancy
Jesse Dunn, deceased
Laura Dunn Miller Smith, deceased
Frank M. Dunn, deceased
Gertrude Dunn Lincoln, Chicago, Illinois
Jennie Dunn Armour, deceased
Fred S. Dunn, deceased
Ethel Dunn Herndon, Tulsa, Oklahoma

James McCann Dunn died in Garden City, Kansas, November 27, 1917, on his 51st Wedding Anniversary.

FRANK M. DUNN

By James Dunn, Jr.

Frank M. Dunn was born to James McCann and Alta Dunn, Feb. 23, 1874, Brooksville, Mississippi, where his father was operating a large cotton plantation. In 1877 the family moved from Mississippi to El Paso, Illinois, where they lived until 1886, at which time they moved to Garden City, Kansas.

Frank M. Dunn spent his entire life, other than early childhood, in Garden City, Kansas, where he was engaged in operating the Dunn Mercantile Co., which was founded by his father, and in later years was aided by his two sons, Donald E. and James M. Dunn.

Feb. 27, 1895, he married Maude I. Pyle, and to this union was born the following:

Donald E. Dunn
James M. Dunn

Frank M. Dunn, and his family, was successful in the operation of seven dry goods and mercantile establishments in western Kansas. In 1920 he became actively engaged in the First National Bank, Garden City, Kansas, while his family continued the operation of the dry goods and mercantile establishments.

He remained active in the mercantile and banking business until his death, May 17, 1928.

For 69 years, since the founding of the Dunn Mercantile Co. in 1885, four generations of the Dunn family have been active in business in Garden City, Kansas.

MR. AND MRS. A. G. GARDNER

In Al Gardner is found that rare combination of human characteristics which constitute the well balanced individual. Here is a man who enjoys life, loves people and trusts the future. Yet he keeps his feet on the ground, and as the old patriots would say, "keeps his powder dry".

Alfred George Gardner was born in Osage City, Kansas, Mar. 31, 1880. He completed his secondary education at Osage City, and on Feb. 4, 1903, at Lindon, Kansas entered into a life partnership with Harriet Ada Keller. They have three children: Hazel Mildred (Mrs. L. B. Munch) Dodge City; Opal Naomi (Mrs. W. C. Butcher), Wichita, and Harold Alfred, Winston-Salem, N.C. Harold graduated from K.A.C. in 1939, with a B.S. degree. He also has an engineering degree from Purdue University. He saw active service in World War II and is now employed by Western Electric Company.

The Gardner family moved to Finney County, April 10, 1917. For four years Al Gardner was a familiar figure in the Finnup Grocery. From June 1921 to Oct. 1927, while their headquarters was at Wildwood, he served as secretary and steward of the B.P.O.E. He was county clerk from 1929 to 1935, and street commissioner from 1935 to 1941. He also had an interest in station K.I.U.L. He is now an employee of the Garden City Company.

As a competent trustworthy public servant Mr. Gardner proved his worth while serving six years as county clerk. However, it was not until he had been chosen by the electorate to represent them on the three-man board of city commissioners that he showed his foresight and keen executive ability. At no like period in our city's history, did our citizens receive so much for their tax dollar, as during the period that Mr. Gardner was street commissioner. Although Mr. Gardner is a loyal republican he was quick to see the benefits to be derived by accepting the opportunity offered by the New Deal Public Works project. In initiating and completing miles of asphalt paving, our community was transformed from an overgrown village to a modern city. This project was accomplished at half cost at a time when the price of labor and material were abnormally low. Now our parkings are clean and neat, and no longer do clouds of dust trail each vehicle that passes our door.

Mr. Gardner recently remarked that "no person has any business in a public office who cannot take honest criticism and gibes with a zest." Of these he had plenty when he advocated extensive street improvement.

The Gardner home which is a model of neatness is located at 610 Third Street.

J. J. GIGOT

Joseph John Gigot was born at Lincoln, a Belgian settlement in Kewanee County, Wisconsin. He attended the Lincoln public school and on December 10, 1891 was united in marriage to Rosie Bellin in the Catholic Church at Lincoln. They have four children, Harry Joseph Gigot, Mary Gigot Welch, Eufrey Gigot Lowe and Clarence Gigot.

Mr. Gigot learned the carpenter trade when young, and he found it a big asset in later life on the farm. He came from Wisconsin to Kinsley, Kansas, in 1907 and ten years later came on to Finney County where he improved a fine farm southeast of Garden City.

The two boys are still progressive farmers of that community. Mr. Gigot built a cozy little home at 608 Seventh Street, in Garden City, where he retired, and where his wife still lives.

Mr. Gigot was active in farm organizations, having served as director of Co-Op and Treasurer of the AAA program during the 1930s. He was also a Mason, and an officer in the Presbyterian church. He departed October 17, 1945. His body rests in Valley View.

Historian's Note: Mrs. Gigot's death occurred May 11, 1952.

CHARLES C. GRAVES

Charles C. Graves was born in Sparland, Illinois, October 22, 1863. Was reared in Bloomington and Peoria, Illinois.

In his earlier years traveled over thirty-three states and territories selling whips for a Boston firm. It was on one of these trips that he stopped in Garden City. Buffalo Jones was very active in real estate and he was so impressed with the country that he purchased some land in Gray County.

Several years later this land had an excellent wheat crop and he sold the land with crop for \$50 an acre. He reinvested in land in Finney County near Tennis.

He still continued to live in Peoria, Illinois but spent the month of June and two weeks of December in Garden City each year until 1908, when he moved here.

He married Lucile Walls in 1916. He was the first person to try dry land alfalfa in the Shallow Water district. At one time had 300 acres in alfalfa, some of which lived 30 years. Real estate dealers in this vicinity sold many quarters of land in this district after showing this alfalfa which grew so tall and luxuriantly.

He died on March 18, 1940 before this country had quite come out of the drouth and depression but still had a deep faith in the possibilities of Garden City and Finney County.

LEE R. GREEN FAMILY

Lee R. Green and Anna Green were raised in Newton County Mo. and went to school at Newtonia. They were married in Newtonia in 1902, farmed in Missouri the following year, and left there Sept. 12, 1903.

"My wife and I and three months old baby girl (Vesta) left Newton County Mo. in 1903. We traveled out here in a covered wagon spending 18 days on the way. There weren't any paved roads between Wichita and Garden City and we came through pastures on trails. It rained on us near Wichita, and our wagon wheels looked like tractor wheel when we pulled out of the mud. We stopped for lunch near Haviland and spread our tablecloth on some nice grass. We found out our "nice grass" was sand burrs, and our tablecloth and food was full of them.

After arriving in Finney County we bought a place eight miles north of Garden City, lived on it for two years, then sold it and moved on the old Bell place in 1906, and raised Sugar Beets. We then filed on a homestead in the sandhills. After we settled our claim, we had to fight rattlesnakes. I killed 19 rattlesnakes in one day.

We had five children, three boys and two girls. The three who are now living are: Curtis, 311 Fifth Street, Garden City, Delmar, 1223 Parkwood, Garden City, and Vesta Mausolf, Cascade Locks, Ore. The two who have passed on were Burnola, who died in 1927, and Elma Plankenhorn who died in 1952. All the children were educated in the Garden City Schools.

In 1913 I raised a nice bunch of mares, and Sleeping Sickness came and took the whole herd. After we proved our claim in 1914, we took over the management of the Cowgill Ranch in 1918. After going on the Cowgill Ranch I have been raising cattle since."—Lee R. Green.

S. A. HANDS

Samson Absalom Hands was born to Absalom and Sarah Gale Hands in Birmingham, England, in 1865. He came to the

United States with his parents at the age of five. They first settled in Illinois, but soon moved to Iowa where he grew to manhood on a farm, receiving a common school education. It was here he married Albina Swallum in 1887. To this union eight children were born. One died in infancy, and Orval at the age of 21, died from injuries received in a football game in 1914. The family had just moved to Finney County the preceding Spring and lived on a farm south of town, Section 3, Township 26, Range 33. In 1932 Mr. and Mrs. Hands retired to 1010 North 5th Street, Garden City. Here they celebrated their 60th Wedding Anniversary January 6, 1947. Mr. Hands died before the end of the year, but Mrs. Hands still lives at the home. The children were: Mrs. Golda Reece, Mrs. Beulah Zugmier, Gale, Orval, Vestil, Ward and Faye. Gale and Orval are deceased.

DAISY HERRIOTT

Miss Herriott was born in Washington County, Pennsylvania, November 28, 1891, and came to Garden City, June 20, 1920, to accept a position in the Junior High School. She taught in this department for 18 years, when she was promoted to Librarian of the Junior College and Senior High, which position she now holds.

Miss Herriott has always been active in community affairs. In 1941-42 she served as President of the Business and Professional Womens' Club for the State of Kansas. She has filled many of the state, district and local offices of the B.P.W.C. As an active member of the Presbyterian Church her work has been largely with the children and youth. However, she has served on the State Board and for nine years was a member of the Larned Presbytery. She organized the Junior Red Cross and assisted in organizing the Mexican Mission. She is a member of the American Association of University Women. Her home is at 1009 North 7th Street, Garden City.

D. C. HOLCOMB

(Data supplied by Vivian Springer.)

Few of us realize that in many Finney

County families, the fifth generation is now entering the stage. This is not a book on genealogy, yet is interesting in some cases to follow through the growth of family life. Here is a typical family in which five generations have been involved in the building of this community.

The D. C. Holcomb family came from Kansas City, Missouri, to Finney County in 1894. There were three children, Bert, Bruce and Ina. Bert is deceased. Bruce (H. B.) married Cora Wilkinson, the first white child born in Garden City. They live at Bellflower, California. Ina Holcomb married Ben F. Simonds. They lived in Garden City until 1920 when they moved to California. Their two daughters are Vivian, now Mrs. Walter Springer of Garden City, and Jeanette, now Mrs. Garth Riddle, Oxnard, California. The Springers raised two sons, Walter Simonds and James Edward. Walter Simonds Springer married Larie Greathouse, and was a Commissioned Officer in World War II. He was killed while on a mission over Madgeburg, Germany, August 16, 1944, when the plane which he was piloting was shot down.

James Edward Springer married Louise Spanier, and their daughter's name is Vivian Louise. They live at 605 North 12th Street, Garden City.

It is now sixty years since D. C. Holcomb came to Finney County. He and his two sons established a large hog ranch at Sherlock, now called Holcomb in his honor.

Vivian Louise Springer is the fifth generation from D. C. Holcomb.

In 1908, D. C. Holcomb built the Holcomb Building at 314 North Main Street in Garden City. This location is now occupied by the Duckwall store. This building and the village of Holcomb will long be fitting memorials to the memory of D. C. Holcomb.

I. R. HOLMES

I. R. Holmes came to Garden City in 1882 as a land agent for the A.T.&S.F. Railway Company in Western Kansas after a successful career in the same capacity in Newton

and other point in Eastern Kansas. He was one of the most prominent of the early day builders whom many people have ranked as leader of the list of men who did the most toward promoting and building the town. In any event, it is certain that he was one of the most colorful and prominent figures in Garden City's early history. One of his characteristics was a dislike for public praise or flattery, and he was notably uneasy when asked to make a speech. His secretary usually assumed the responsibility on such occasions. Because of this reticence, it has been said that a large part of his activities that were important in the settling and growth of the town have not been widely known.

Mr. Holmes was credited with planting the first alfalfa in the county on a five acre tract west of town. The water for the alfalfa was brought from the river in a large ditch which used to run parallel with the railroad. In 1884, a house which was the first home of the Holmes family was built close to the alfalfa field. Later this house belonged to William Covert, and for many years thereafter to the F. T. Blakeslee family. Mr. Holmes was mayor of the city from April 1885 to April 1886. He was president of the Bank of Western Kansas in Garden City which opened October 15, 1885 and president of a bank in Lakin in 1886. During the big blizzard of 1886, while he was mayor, he had his hands full assisting in the care of the unfortunate homesteaders after the storm. At a cost of forty thousand dollars, in 1887, he built "The Wildwood," a beautiful brick building on North Main street which was one of the show places in Garden City for years; and it was used as a residence by Mr. and Mrs. Holmes. Mr. Holmes was here about five years before he moved on to Colorado helping to found the town of Lamar.

J. N. HULPIEU

Joseph Norton Hulpieu was born Sept. 16, 1875. After leaving his parents' farm he worked first as a carpenter's helper, then as a clerk in Finnup's Hardware store. April 12, 1904, he was married to Eliza M. Zigler and that fall moved to Dodge City. Here he

went to work in the Home Furniture Store as clerk and assistant undertaker. Later he bought an interest in the store and became a licensed embalmer and funeral director.

Joseph has belonged to the following organizations: Methodist Church, Co. K. 2nd regiment Kansas National Guards and was 1st Sgt. when the company disbanded at the start of the Spanish-American War; I.O.O.F., Chamber of Commerce, M.W. of A., Dodge City Lions Club, where he served as president, and troop committee Boy Scouts. He served as coroner of Ford County for 22 years.

He has had many hobbies, among them taking still and moving pictures, at one time raising pure bred goats and pure bred rabbits.

During the last several years since good roads and automobiles have been available he has spent yearly vacations traveling to every state in the U. S. A., as well as trips to Mexico and Canada, Cuba and Honduras, and to the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. Photography has played an interesting part in all these trips.

Their three children are: Margaret H., Esther L. and Josephine E.

MR. AND MRS. NORTON HULPIEU

(By J. N. Hulpieu of Dodge City)

Norton Hulpieu was born Sept. 24, 1837, in Belgium and came to this country with his parents in 1849. They settled at Buffalo, New York, where he went to work in an iron foundry and became a puddler at one of the furnaces. He worked there several years.

We do not have the date, but a few years later he had a rifle made to order for his own use. This was a cap and ball muzzle loading rifle and a great improvement over the flint locks generally used at that time. This gun is still in the possession of J. N. Hulpieu. With this gun he started out on a hunting trip through the forests along the south side of the Great Lakes through Michigan and Wisconsin and finally wound up

down in Iowa where he met and married Sarah Caroline Jelly, October 4, 1861. He had never gone to school and at this time could neither read nor write. The girl he married had enough education to give him a start and together they studied evenings, Sundays, and any spare time they had so that he was soon able to read, write and handle figures sufficient to transact any ordinary business.

In January, 1884, with his son Charles, he started west in a covered wagon driving four horses and leading a stallion. In February, five weeks later, they landed at Garden City, Kansas. Here he homesteaded a 160 acre tract of land 7 miles north of Garden City and built a home. The homestead was the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 8, T23, R32.

The rest of the family came to Kansas in the spring of 1885 bringing a car load of household goods, farm machinery, horses and cattle. Norton identified himself with the Methodist Church when he arrived at Garden City, and as soon as enough homesteaders had moved into the neighborhood to organize a school district and build a school house, he and Mrs. Hulpieu were instrumental in organizing a Sunday School, the first one in Finney County outside of Garden City.

The house on the old homestead consisted first of a dugout built into the side of a hill with the north end almost completely underground, second, a frame building connected to the south end of this dugout, the floor of this part coming out level with the ground at the south end. The main part of the barn was made of sod and laid up in a wall about two feet thick, 36 feet wide by 60 feet long and covered with a shingle roof and wood floor which formed a hay loft that held many tons of hay. Along the east side of the barn was a cattle shed about 16 feet wide fitted with stanchions for milking and feeding cows. At the side of this was a machine shed 20 by 40 feet. There was a reservoir below the barn in the shape of a horse shoe with the open end arranged so it caught the extra water from heavy rains coming down the hill. This water together with what water a

widmill supplied over and above what the stock required kept this reservoir pretty well filled up all the time, and made a nice place for the stock to wade in on hot days to cool off, as well as a handy place to shoot ducks in season or skate in winter.

Another reservoir was built later for irrigation purposes. This reservoir was about 100 feet across and 7 feet deep in the center and was supplied by two 12 foot windmills connected to 8 inch pumps. The water was not only used to irrigate about five acres of ground but was stocked with fish that helped to supply meat for the table. An ice house was made and the ice from the pond in winter was stored there for summer use. This reservoir was also a nice place for swimming and fishing parties for the young folks of the neighborhood.

During the first few years our place became known as the "Seven Mile House." The Santa Fe being the only railroad in this part of the state, the small towns, Scott City, Dighton, Ravanna, Eminence and others had to have all their supplies hauled to them in freight wagons. Many of these freighters making a day's drive from one of these towns would stop at our house, camp over night, drive on to Garden City, load up and drive back in time to camp again the next night. They usually got hay for their horses and slept in the barn loft. The stage coaches that carried passengers back and forth also stopped going both ways to water horses and allow passengers to get out and stretch and get a drink of cold water or maybe a glass of buttermilk.

Politically, Norton Hulpieu was a Republican and never failed to vote at all elections from the time he was twenty-one years old, but he had something of a surprise when in 1891 he went to make final proof of settlement on his homestead and get the deed to the land, for it was then he learned that he did not have naturalization papers. He had to ask for an extension of time until naturalization papers could be secured.

Norton picked out a five acre tract of ground in the southeast corner of the home-

stead and set it aside for a family graveyard, saying where he wanted to be buried when he died. This piece of land is still a family possession, but dedicated to the community as a public burial ground. There are seven graves on it at this time:

Norton Hulpieu

Sarah Hulpieu

Lucy M. Hulpieu, their daughter

Lottie V. Miller, daughter of Mrs. John Miller

Pearl Adam

Arilla Adam

Matilda Adam, children of Mrs. E. S. Adam of Los Angeles.

Ten children were born to Norton and Sarah Hulpieu:

James Edward

Charles Andrew

Matilda Catherine

Augusta Arilla

John Wesley

Sarah Ann

Joseph Norton

Lucy Margaret

Abigail Jane

Elizabeth Bell

JOHN W. HULPIEU (1871-1945)

On Christmas Day 1896 Mr. Hulpieu married a school teacher, Edna Weir. The couple stayed for a time on the old homestead and farmed it. They moved to Garden City in 1906 to provide better schooling for the children. John worked for the Lawrence Coal Company for several years, then went into the Couchman blacksmith shop in 1911. A couple of years later he bought a shop of his own. Later his two sons-in-law became partners in the shop. In the fall of 1929, the building that housed the shop was sold and John built a tile shop on Eighth Street. Mr. and Mrs. Hulpieu belonged to the Jehovah Witness Church. Mrs. Edna Hulpieu still lives at 208½ N. 4th Street. Their children were: Nellie I., Noel P., Lena B. and John L.

RALPH COOPER HUTCHISON

Ralph Cooper Hutchison was born at Florissant, Colorado, February 27, 1898, the son of Dr. Joseph Cooper Hutchison and Essie (Mosier) Hutchison. The family moved to Denver, Colorado, shortly after his birth. He attended school in Denver until 1912 when both parents were killed in an automobile accident, after which he and his brother and sister came to Garden City, Kansas, and became a part of the family of his uncle W. E. Hutchison and wife as foster children.

He attended Garden City High School and was graduated therefrom in 1914. He then attended Sterling College for two years and the next two years at Lafayette College, graduating therefrom with the degree of A. B. in 1918.

He was in the Air Service of the First World War a part of the year 1918. He attended Harvard University and received an M. A. degree in 1919; attended Princeton Theological Seminary in 1919 to 1922; was ordained in 1922 as a Presbyterian Minister; was Director of Religious Education of the First Presbyterian Church of Norristown, Pennsylvania, and Secretary of Young People's Work of the Presbyterian Board of Education until 1925. In 1925 he was married to Harriet S. Thompson and went to Persia (now Iran) to serve as Professor of Philosophy and Religion in Alborz College of Teheran one year; and became Dean of the College for five years. While at Norristown, Pennsylvania, he completed his course in Pennsylvania University and received the degree of Ph.D. in 1925.

On his return to America in 1931, he became President of Washington and Jefferson College at Washington, Pennsylvania, which position he held fourteen years. In 1945 he became President of Lafayette College. He was Executive Director of Civil Defense of Pennsylvania during the last two years of World War II. He received the degrees of D. D. and L. L. D. and other honorary degrees.

While in Garden City, Kansas, he joined the Masonic Lodge soon after becoming of

age and remained a member here until about a year ago when he transferred membership to Easton, Pennsylvania. He has two children, Mary Elizabeth, now married to Mr. Clark of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and William Robert, now a Sophomore in College.

MR. AND MRS. HENRY IMROTH

Henry Imroth was born December 3rd, 1864, near Berlin, Germany. On July 20th, 1884, he was married to Anna Mutz.

In the spring of 1892, Mr. Imroth found himself at Pierceville, Kansas. He filed on a claim about four miles from the station and secured work in the maintenance department of the A. T. & S. F. Railway. In November of that year, Mrs. Imroth and the three children came on from Germany and occupied the "dug-out" which Mr. Imroth had prepared on the claim. Martha, Mrs. A. J. Roggenbuck, in an interview states that the "prairie was still quite desolate at that time." "Homesteads were not yet fenced and wagon roads cut diagonal across the prairie for the shortest distance between two points."

Mrs. Roggenbuck states that one time when her mother had taken the horse and wagon to bring Mr. Imroth from his work, there came a severe storm, driving cattle with it. One of the animals walked out on top of their dug-out and broke through, scaring the children who were in hiding behind the furniture.

Mrs. Roggenbuck relates that their well was 160 feet deep and was operated with a windlass. One time a bucket came off, and Mr. Imroth was letting his wife down to reclaim it, when the rope slipped over the flange of the windlass. He could not lift the weight with one hand, neither could he let go of the handle with the other. By shouting he attracted the attention of his brother-in-law who came in double-quick time and assisted in the rescue.

Henry Imroth worked for the Santa Fe for 35 years, when he retired and moved to 601 North 12th Street, Garden City. It was here that Mr. and Mrs. Imroth celebrated

their golden wedding anniversary in 1934. Seven children were born to Henry and Anna Imroth. They were: Martha Roggenbuck, 606 North 12th Street, Garden City; Carl of Hutchinson; Anna Brennaman, 309 North 10th Street, Garden City; Mary Hughes of Ingalls; Henry of Pueblo, Colorado; Ida Burns (deceased), and Clara Burt, 511 North 10th Street, Garden City.

In addition to the seven children mentioned above, there were several grandchildren and great-grandchildren. The writer cannot refrain from mentioning one of these in particular. He is none other than George Roggenbuck, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Roggenbuck. When we last saw George, he was a tall, stalwart, vivacious young man. He went through the Garden City schools along with our kids. They worked together and played together. Then, when World War II came along, George, like our own son, was selected for the Air Force. Neither of them returned. George, like countless others, gave ALL for the defense of his country.

Mr. Imroth passed away on September 25, 1940. Mrs. Imroth followed on April 19, 1950. Both are resting at Valley View.

MR. AND MRS. NORMAN CUSHING JONES

Of the hardships, heartbreaks and suffering endured by the pioneers of Western Kansas, the subjects of this biographical sketch, Norman Cushing Jones and his wife, Cornelia Alma (Burtis) Jones, bore their due share.

The great object which induced people to press ever westward was land, for as the saying was at that time, "land was to be had for the taking up," that is, for building a house, a cabin, or even a shack, and making some small improvements. For paying a nominal amount, enough to cover the expenses involved in the surveying and the issuing of a title, the land became yours.

Thus on October 20th, 1879, Norman Cushing Jones became a resident of Finney County. Being a young man with considerable farming experience, having been born

and raised on his father's farm in McLean County, Illinois, and not being possessed of land in his own right, plus the insistent urgings of his older brother, Charles Jesse Jones, to come to Kansas, he concluded to remove west. Accordingly he left McLean County, and set out for the western frontier of Kansas, then called part of the Great American Desert, to join his big brother whom he had always tagged after when they were kids together, and for whom he held a deep brotherly affection. But then, who could help but feel thusly toward such an arresting personality as that of the internationally famous Kansas pioneer, plainsman, hunter of buffalo and other big game, locator of town sites, promoter of county seats, tree planter, polar bear and African lion roper, Charles Jesse "Buffalo" Jones, the one time uncrowned "King" of Garden City!

Norman Cushing Jones was a native of McLean County, Illinois, born May 15th, 1852, on his father's farm which was located on Money Creek in Money Creek Township. His life was one of color and constant change, having been at one time or another a student, teacher, farmer, ranch-hand, newspaper editor, Justice of the Peace, Postmaster, game-warden and land dealer.

Grace (Turner) Soul, the great-great-great-grandmother of Norman Cushing Jones, was born in Scituate, Massachusetts, October 9, 1715, and was the daughter of John and Mercy (Bartlett) Turner. Benjamin Turner, the father of John, married Elizabeth Hawkins, April 14th, 1692. John Turner, the father of Benjamin, married Mary Brewster, the daughter of Jonathan Brewster and Lucretia Oldham. Jonathan was the son of William Brewster of the Mayflower.

Norman Cushing Jones received his early schooling in the grade school of Hudson, Illinois, and in the high school of Normal, Illinois, and was a graduate of the Illinois State Normal University. Mr. Jones taught in the local school systems of Normal and Bloomington, Illinois, prior to his removal west. In 1880, N. C. Jones was newspaper editor of the Garden City Optic. He was ap-

pointed Justice of the Peace in Garden City, January 25, 1880, and was also appointed Postmaster at Garden City, June 16, 1881, where he served in that capacity until October 3, 1885.

John Humphrey Turner Jones, brother of Norman Cushing Jones, was living in Troy, Kansas, in the year 1879, where he and Charles Jesse Jones had been in the nursery business. On his way to Garden City, where he was to join his brother, "Buffalo" Jones, Norman Cushing Jones stopped in Troy to visit his brother John who had advised him to inspect some land that was available in Edwards County, Kansas, between Kinsley and Offerle. Mr. Jones did more than stop to inspect the real estate in that locality for he married on July 3, 1879, Carrie T. Lauer, daughter of John Lauer, the son of a prosperous Pennsylvania Dutch farmer living near Offerle, Kansas. From this marriage one daughter, Myrtle (Mrs. Claude A. Cobb) was born in 1880. Carrie (Lauer) Jones died September 11, 1880, in Garden City, Kansas, and is buried in Valley View Cemetery in that city.

In the year 1875, while Norman Cushing Jones was teaching school in the Hudson, Illinois, township system, he was, unbeknown to him at that time, instructing his future second wife, Cornelia Alma Burtis, in one of his classes. The Burtis and Jones families were next-door neighbors. The first lands bought by Noah Nichols Jones in McLean County bordered on the original Burtis farm. The Burtis and Jones children grew up together, went to the same grade schools, high schools and even the same colleges, attended the same school parties and church socials; in short, they were mutually respected and esteemed neighbors. These two McLean County families shared their good times with their bad and helped each other at harvest time, brought food and comfort to each other in times of sickness as well as sadness, and shared in the happy times, too, the birthday parties and the house warmings, even though the latter might have been merely adding of a new room to the old.

Noah Nichols Jones, father of N. C. Jones, and Edwin Elias Burtis were close friends and good neighbors from the first day they met. Once, when Stephen A. Douglas was booming and campaigning around the Illinois countryside near Hudson and Normal, promoting himself for Congressman-at-large, Noah Nichols Jones was found serving as one of the judges in the election and he became embroiled in a hassel with the town bully, and also, the acknowledged town pugilist, over the slavery issue. Noah Nichols Jones was extremely anti-slavery minded and upon many occasions hid run-away slaves in his barns or concealed them in wagons while he drove them to freedom or past danger zones. After the altercation with the local muscle man and pugilist, Mr. Jones thought it prudent to go before the local magistrate, his good friend, Edwin Elias Burtis, the father of Mrs. Norman Cushing Jones. Noah Nichols Jones paid his fine, and forgot the whole affair, but the pugilist still felt unhappy, as well as unsatisfied, and demanded a trial by jury in the district court. Mr. Jones retained two attorneys, Ashley Gridley and Abraham Lincoln, paying each of them ten dollars for their services. It was the trial of the year in that locality and of course a verdict of acquittal was returned. Noah Nichols Jones and Abraham Lincoln became cordial friends after the trial and no one mourned the passing of President Lincoln more than did Noah Jones.

Norman Cushing Jones married Corneila Alma Burtis, on September 20, 1882, in Garden City, Kansas, and from this union, one daughter, Mildred Burtis, was born, July 16, 1884, in Garden City. Corneila (Burtis) Jones was born on July 5, 1858, and was a native of McLean County, Illinois, having been born and reared on her father's farm which was about two miles northeast of Hudson, Illinois.

The history of the Burtis family is unique in many ways, particularly so in that as a family of early colonial days in America the immigrant ancestor of Cornelia Alma (Burtis) Jones was a Venetian, Pietro Caesar

Alberto, of Italian nobility, and the son of Andreo Alberti, Secretary of the ducal treasury of Venice, and his wife, Lady Veronica.

About a week after Mr. and Mrs. Norman Cushing Jones arrived at the fifth anniversary of their wedding, some of their friends were determined to celebrate the Joneses' wooden wedding anniversary by a surprise party at the Jones home. The house in which the Jones family lived is still standing but considerably changed from the original version. It is located at the northwest corner of what is now West Chestnut and Eleventh streets in Garden City. The surprise party turned out to be more of a surprise for all concerned than had been expected. Their friends commenced their secret operations by having one couple drive by the Jones home and invite the family to go for an early evening ride, which was successfully executed. While the Joneses were out joy riding the surprise party began to take form and substance with the well meaning party minded friends arriving at the Jones house burdened with presents and food for the festivities. A party of five were the first to arrive, all heavily laden—hands full of good things to eat. They managed to get nicely within the front gate of the Jones' home which shut with a firm and tricky spring lock, when it suddenly dawned upon the guests that they still had the Jones' big, evil-tempered watch dog to cope with and particularly so, this ill-starred night, as he was unchained and feeling very nasty. Around the corner of the house came Buster, intent upon performing his duties as guardian of the Jones property in the absence of his master and mistress. It did not take more than a fleeting glance for the trapped folk to realize that Buster took a dim view of their intrusion upon his evening's repose and that he further intended to pursue his watch dog duties to the letter, which he did! One of the ladies in the group made a hasty leap for the fence unmindful of the unladylike maneuver and in doing so left her long and flowing skirt blowing like forty feet of sail in a breeze on the Jones' fence. Not only was she abashed by her undressed condition

as she only had on six petticoats that hung to her ankles, but in making her unorthodox exit she fell and completely demoralized a fragile black walnut book-case that she was carrying as one of the gifts. Later, there was nothing she could do but wrap up the remains of the shattered gift and present it as kindling wood. One of the gentlemen managed to get safely out of the yard, all of him, that is, with the bare exception of a large portion of his pants which was rightly claimed by busy old Buster Boy. Another gentleman in the visiting group who weighed a shade over two-hundred and forty pounds, saved the seat of his britches by plunging wildly with the eight-gallon pail of ice cream he was carrying, through the Jones' small glass hot house in the corner of the yard thereby surprising some thirty dollars worth of exotics that were being lovingly and tenderly tended by Mrs. Jones. Buster was somehow subdued with the aid of a sledge hammer, crowbar and axe, thereby permitting the guests to enter the house, as it was about time for the Jones family to be returning from their ride. The guests hurriedly set about laying the festive board. One of the lady guests opened Mrs. Jones' china closet and took out a tea set of rare Haviland that had been loaned to the lady of the house a week before. The agitated guest in her nervous state brought on partly by her bout with Buster and partly in her haste to get things ready before the return of the Jones family, unfortunately dropped two pieces of the china set, thereby obliging Mr. Jones to all but mortgage his house in order to buy the set from the original owner. It has been said that the comments made by Mrs. Jones upon finding the broke pieces of china, established new heights in the art of dramatic articulation that have never been equalled as yet in the annals of Garden City!

As a crowning touch, the ambitious guests tried their hands as hanging candle-lighted Chinese lanterns on the porch over the front door with the letters W E L C O M E spelled out in glowing greetings. The guests succeeded in hanging four of the lit lanterns and when they had saved the house from the

fiery fiend there wasn't enough porch left to pay for the trouble of trying to hand out any more lanterns. The guests eventually had everything in readiness for the celebration so they sat down and waited for the Jones family to come home, which they did about midnight. Seems the surrey in which they were riding developed an ailing wheel somewhere beyond Doty's Grove and the ladies were thereby marooned for a few hours in the country while the gentlemen hot-footed to town for a new wheel which took a bit of doing to find at that hour of the night. We draw the veil over the episode that followed the return of the Joneses to their home, for some scenes are much too challenging to be described in mere cold, cold words!

Cornelia Alma (Burtis) Jones received her education in the grade school of Hudson, Illinois, and from the high school in Normal, Illinois. She was a graduate of the Illinois State Normal University in Normal, Illinois. Mrs. Jones came into Finney County, August 10, 1882 to visit with her brother, Arthur Henry Burtis and his bride Ella (Worrell) Burtis, who were married in April, 1882. She had not expected nor planned upon remaining in Garden City permanently, until she met her friend and former neighbor from McLean County, Norman Cushing Jones. They had never taken each other very seriously while growing up together but they discovered each other anew in Kansas and fell in love. Norman Cushing Jones and Cornelia Alma Burtis were wed on September 6, 1882, in Garden City, where they lived a good and happy life together until the untimely death of Mrs. Jones, September 13, 1897, in Garden City. Mrs. N. C. Jones was a member of the Episcopalian Church, having received the rite of baptism and the rite of confirmation in that faith. Her hobbies were of a gentle nature and she found great pleasure in her garden, being particularly interested in raising flowers, and was especially adept at cultivating roses which she grew each season. Though delicate health was her portion through life, in childhood often interrupting her studies, yet her na-

turally brilliant mind came to her aid and she was never visibly affected by any physical weakness. Her subtle and poetic nature vibrated to the joys and sorrows of life and to the needs of the world. The last quality may have been more deeply developed by her contacts in social welfare work, to which she gave her time and effort. Silent and pensive at times, her eloquent eyes spoke of the true depths of her nature, for she had eyes that shadowed when they beheld sadness and suffering, but widened with shining, wonderous happiness when blessings were unfolded. Mrs. Jones was always a staunch believer in the old-fashioned conventions in regard to the proprieties of society, and with her strong convictions was a great influence in preserving these conventions in the Garden City community.

Mildred Burtis Jones, the only child of Norman Cushing and Cornelia Alma (Burtis) Jones, was a native of Kansas, having been born, July 16, 1884, in Garden City. She attended the local grade and high schools of Garden City. Mildred Burtis Jones was thirteen years old when her mother passed away. Her father continued to maintain the Jones home raising his two daughters until they were married. Myrtle Jones, the daughter of Norman Cushing and Carrie (Lauer) Jones, married the late Claude A. Cobb, April 28, 1902, in Garden City. On April 17, 1903, Mildred Burtis Jones married Lewis Ely Smith, in Garden City. Mr. Smith was the son of Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Smith, who were early pioneers of Garden City. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Ely Smith had four children, two of whom reached maturity. The eldest child, a daughter, Thelma Euphrates (Mrs. Charles G. Brown of Hayward, California) was born January 19, 1904 in Yellowstone National Park, Wyoming. Bernadine Jones, the second child and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Smith, was born May 30, 1906 in Garden City, Kansas, and died in early infancy in San Antonio, Texas. Bernard Burtis and Lewis Lloyd, twin sons, were born to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Ely Smith, June 26, 1908, in San Antonio, Texas. Bernard Burtis died in infancy in San Antonio. Lewis Lloyd,

when three years old, was adopted by his great-aunt and great-uncle, Colonel and Mrs. A. H. Burtis, of Garden City, and his name was legally changed to that of Lee Lewis Burtis. Mildred Burtis (Jones) Smith married secondly, Dr. H. W. Wolff, in October, 1909, in San Antonio, Texas. Dr. Wolff died the following year in San Antonio. After the death of Dr. Wolff, Mrs. Wolff lived for a while in the home of her aunt and uncle, Colonel and Mrs. A. H. Burtis, who were at that time living in Valpariso, Indiana. Mrs. Wolff then moved to Kansas City, Missouri, where she worked as a saleswoman until she married Robert Tedford, June 5, 1913, in Kansas City. Mrs. Tedford died October 9, 1935, in Kansas City, having lived in that city until the time of her death. She is buried in Valley View Cemetery beside the bodies of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Cushing Jones.

During the month of June, 1903, Norman Cushing Jones, with his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Ely Smith, removed from Garden City and began an exciting and wonderful life in beautiful Yellowstone National Park, Wyoming. Mr. Jones accepted for himself and his son-in-law positions as assistant game-wardens in the fabulous wonderland of nature, Yellowstone National Park, at the insistence of his beloved brother "Buffalo" Jones, who was at that time busy at work in the National Park preserving wild life. But, like all good things, they have to come to an end, and in 1906 the office of game warden was discontinued. Norman Cushing Jones, and Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Smith, returned to Garden City where they lived until April, 1907.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Fleming Vawter were living in San Antonio, Texas in the year 1907, and they prevailed upon their nephew, Lewis Ely Smith, to come to San Antonio, to go into business. Norman Cushing Jones decided to go with his daughter and son-in-law to San Antonio, with the hope of finding some good farm land in that state. In Bexar County, Texas, not far from San Antonio, Mr. Jones purchased a farm which he worked until his death, June 1,

1911. He was living on his farm when he passed on.

Norman Cushing Jones was never physically a robust man, but he had such firmness of fibre and activity of temperament as to maintain vigor and litheness of movement up to the period of his last illness. His attachments were warm and persevering. As a husband and father, nothing that affection could bestow was ever withheld from his family. In transacting business he was exact even to minuteness, but the demands of charity he always met with a cheerful liberality. He was for several years previous to his death a consistent member of the First Congregational Church of Garden City, having presented a large pulpit Bible to that church on dedication day, September 10, 1882.

The lives of those whom we cherish cannot be written or told easily. Those lives of our kith and kin who have loved the world and who have made many journeys through it are even more difficult to narrate, and if our ancestors were men and women of passion and sensibility who had tasted the joys and sorrows of life, the task of giving a vivid account of their lives is nearly impossible because the important moments in the lives of restless, pioneering spirits are not nearly so revealing as the simple every day events and happenings in their daily living. It is by recounting details that one conveys the brightness, color and the inherent charm of an existence, permitting us to appreciate and to understand it more fully.

The history of states and empires is composed of little more than the collected accounts of individuals and families, but generally those names are only mentioned who have been famous in war, or conspicuous in important official stations. It too often happens, that many men and women, eminently distinguished for talents, and for the possession and exercise of every social virtue, and who have rendered the most essential services to society, at different times and in various capacities, have been forgotten and suffered to sink into complete obscurity, ex-

cept, perhaps, in short obituary notices, no sooner read than forgotten, by all but the immediate relatives of the deceased.

The generation of persevering men and women so well represented by Mr. and Mrs. Norman Cushing Jones, who first settled the western country and who wrested the beautiful land that is now enjoyed in peace, from the savage wilderness and who encountered and endured all the dangers and privations of a frontier life, they who subdued the plains of Western Kansas, and made them blossom into the fair country that it is today, should not be forgotten, the story of their sufferings, joys and achievements must not be allowed to dissolve into oblivion.

(This biography was written by Lee Lewis Burtis, a grandson. 1953)

C. J. JONES AS I KNEW HIM

By N. F. Weeks

On the 3rd day of May, 1878, my brother, J. W. Weeks, and myself landed in what was to be Garden City. Prior to this James and William Fulton had filed homesteads on the south half of Section 18, Township 24, Range 32, James on the southwest quarter and William on the southeast quarter. They had erected two small houses, one on each side of what was to become Main Street of Garden City. John Stevens had filed on the northeast quarter of the same Section but had not yet erected a house. There was a timber claim filing on the remaining quarter of the Section, made by a man by the name of Lacy. This was the northwest quarter which later became Jones' Addition to Garden City.

Selecting our land we returned to Larned to make our filings. From there we went to Sterling to get supplies preparatory to settling on our claims, and there I met C. J. Jones for the first time.

On our way west we again met at Kinsley, and he said he was going out to where the Fultons had located to look at the country. Jones was traveling in a light buckboard and reached Garden City before we did. When

we arrived we learned he had filed a contest on the timber claim in the northwest quarter of Section 18. The contest was finally settled, Jones giving Lacy a gold watch and his note for \$150.00 and Lacy relinquished his rights, and Jones immediately filed upon it as a homestead.

At the time Jones landed in Garden City the great expanse of prairie and sand hills was a deserted waste. Aside from the two small homes of the Fultons only a large cottonwood tree on an island in the Arkansas river broke the monotony of the landscape. As far as the eye could reach the plains lay silent and deserted, no friendly smoke ascended from the lowly sod house or wooden shack; the virgin soil had not been marred by plow or harrow, and no human being was to be seen laying the foundation for the future kingdom of Finney County.

But even then Jones had vision for the future; as he toiled upon his humble home, he saw a future city, he saw the settling of the country, the gathering of men in the marts of trade, he visioned the coming of the pioneer, then the railroads and the opening of the farms, and with the dauntless energy of the pioneer and the hope of the optimist, he spent his energy in bringing his vision to full realization.

Jones always wanted to be first in everything, and no labor was ever too hard, no personal endeavor ever too trying to daunt him in his purpose. He was a staunch prohibitionist, did not use tobacco or intoxicating liquor and was a man whose conversation was clean and devoid of profanity. From the time he carried the banner of Kansas in the stampede for Blaine until the time he started to preserve the fast disappearing buffalo, he was the same restless, dynamic man. It was C. J. Jones, the first Santa Fe agent, and the first Mayor, and his genius as a town builder that has impressed his memory upon Garden City.

While St. John was governor of Kansas he came out to Garden City to have Jones pilot him on a buffalo hunt. The party that was made up comprised the Governor, Buffalo Jones, Dow Stanfield, who was to act as

guide, a man by the name of Clark, whose duty it was to drive the team, and myself. The expedition headed for the country south and west of the White Woman creek and northwest of Garden City. It was along in November and the country had been burned over in a prairie fire and buffalo were scarce, but finally in the latter part of the day a small bunch was seen. Jones gave orders to camp and for Clark to remain where he was until the party returned from the hunt. However, the buffalo were not again located and the party returned from the hunt late in the evening to where they had left the wagon, but it had disappeared, and after a fruitless search it was decided to remain where we were and make the best of the situation. Fortunately the night was not cold and the only discomforts were the lack of food and water and the attempt to sleep on the bosom of nature. The only sounds in the vast and somber plains was the occasional howl of the coyotes or the chirp of some marauding night bird, and the Governor seemed to enjoy the unusual situation. The following morning the search for the wagon was resumed, and by following the wagon tracks it was finally located several miles from where it should have been. Jones and Clark engaged in a heated argument which almost came to blows until the Governor intervened as peacemaker. It was then decided to abandon the hunt and go to Fort Aubrey, now Kendall, and take the train for Garden City. On arriving there it was found necessary to flag the train, and as it slowed up, rifles appeared from the doors and windows of the express car and from the windows of the coaches, and our party was commanded to throw up our hands, which we did promptly—the Governor included. We did look rather war like with our rifles and knives, and might just as well have been bandits as hunters. Governor St. John then revealed who we were and we were permitted to board the train. The cause of the demonstration was then explained. There had been a train robbery near Old Granada the day before and considerable booty taken from the express car, and the train crew did not take any chances.

That evening Jones rallied the entire population of the town, and the Governor was given a reception in the hall over the Landis & Hollinger's store.

About 1879 white tailed deer were more or less plentiful in the sand hills, and Jones made frequent hunting trips into the hills, always accompanied by his favorite stag hound. On one of these trips I accompanied him, and reaching the place where the Larmor ranch was afterwards located, a fine buck was sighted and the hounds took up the chase. We were riding in a platform spring wagon, Jones driving and I holding the guns. As the chase warmed up Jones kept urging the team to greater speed. There was a mad rush across the sand hills, the wagon swayed and bounced and at times it almost upset. The deer headed for an island in the river. Finally, we struck some particularly rough and boggy ground and we both took headers from the wagon. Jones managed to land on his feet and kept on running. Just how I struck the ground I have never been able to tell, for it was like being hit by a cyclone, but I saw Jones plunging into the water and heard him shouting for me to bring the guns. I finally reached the island where the dog was holding the deer and Jones dispatched it with a bullet.

Parts of the wagon and pieces of harness were scattered for miles down the river and the wagon had to be sent to Sterling for repairs. That did not bother Jones in the least, he got what he went after and did not count the cost.

Jones always had a lot of hunting dogs and when he was unable to supply them with meat they formed the habit of raiding the butcher shop of Halsey and Butts and frequently would carry off a whole quarter of beef and for which Jones would pay without question.

Early in the fall of 1879 Jones suggested a buffalo hunt in the Cimarron river country. At this time he had a large number of wolf and stag hounds and others of like character, and, having recently secured a high grade pup, he wanted to try it out on big

game. So accompanied by my brother, Joe Weeks, and George Edwards, son of Jesse Edwards, we left Garden City with two wagons. I rode with Jones and we traveled southwest toward the Cimarron. Antelope were plentiful in the sand hills and we soon sighted a large herd. I shall never forget the sight. The sun was just coming up and its first rays fell on the brownish-red and white of the grazing animals. Immediately the hunting instincts of Jones were aroused, every muscle became taut, every nerve in the man seemed to quiver with excitement, and his eyes snapped and glittered as only a man's will when the instincts of the true hunter are aroused. On getting within fair shooting distance he could have bagged several easily, but he wanted to see his dogs perform, and suggested that he would cripple an antelope and then the dogs and the pup could be turned loose. This was done, the leashes were unloosed, and with loud baying the dogs took after the startled and fleeing antelope. Some time elapsed and the older dogs returned to the wagon, but much to Mr. Jones' anxiety the pup failed to show up, so telling the other men to continue their journey to the Cimarron we started in search of the pup. All day we kept up the search but the pup was never seen again. Our water supply gave out and late in the day we headed for the Cimarron where we expected to find water. About nine or ten o'clock that night we came up to the other members of the party. Their supply of water was also exhausted and the river was entirely dry. This was a serious situation, for without water, and our horses already being in an exhausted condition, it meant a two day's drive to the Arkansas. There was no water on the way, nothing but the sunscorched prairie, sage brush and withered grass. Early the next day we started and our progress was necessarily slow. We made camp the first night, and fortunately occurred that rare phenomena of the plains, a dew fell, and eating the dew covered grass our horses were somewhat refreshed. We all were suffering from thirst and Jones told us to eat nothing but an occasional cracker, and by eating them slowly the saliva would be star-

ted in our dry and parched mouths. Late in the day what a glorious sight unfolded itself. There ahead of us water in the Arkansas glittered in the sun light. What a joyous, life inspiring scene, and man and beast quickened their steps. Reaching the water, all rushed to partake of its blessed relief. It was warm and unpalatable, but it quenched the burning thirst. The horses drank with avidity, and when they had had enough for the time they could not be forced from the river, and finally one of the Edwards' horses died. During the torture of those days Jones was the guiding spirit, the man of iron nerve, the man who possessed all the attributes of the pioneer and the explorer.

June 16, 1928.

N. F. Weeks,
Garden City, Kansas.

FROM J. N. HULPIEU COMES THIS COMMENT ON BUFFALO JONES

"Buffalo Jones was C. J. Jones, one of the early substantial business men of Garden City. He built one of the business blocks in Garden City but was also interested in farming and other projects. In stead of trying to kill all the buffalo he could, he decided to try to capture and domesticate some in order to keep them from becoming entirely exterminated. He went out each spring for a few years and caught some buffalo calves. These he brought in and raised by hand, until he had a nice herd. He tried to cross them with cattle (and produce cattle) but was not very successful in this effort. He finally turned the herd over to the National Park Association for the Yellowstone Park. The buffalo were driven to the park. Their first day's drive was from the Jones ranch southeast of Garden City to our place where they stayed all night. Jones was appointed Game Warden of the park and served in that capacity for a number of yers. I do not remember the exact date when the buffalo were taken to the park, but it was in the late 1890s."

"BUFFALO" JONES BY HIS DAUGHTER

Jessie Jones Phillips

(This letter was written in reply to one written by Dr. L. A. Baugh, at the request of the Buffalo Jones Chapter of the Izaak Walton League of Garden City, Kansas.)

2450 Prairie Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.

March 21, 1928.

Mr. L. A. Baugh,
Garden City, Kansas.
My dear Mr. Baugh:

I received your interesting letter this morning and will hasten to answer and explain what I can. My aunt and I had a long conversation Wednesday to see what we could plan. I gave her a very good photograph of my father which she will have her son enlarge for you.

She showed me your letter to her in which you said the African film had not been taken care of properly. This film has been kept in a locked vault ever since I had it and could not have had better care. You must know that the life of a film is not long at best, as even the film taken of the world war, for historical purposes, are already badly deteriorated in their vault in Washington. This copy we have my father used and wore out in his lectures before giving it to me. Now the only way it can be reprinted is to dupe it, and that will cost \$200.00 bare cost of film and work if done in our laboratory. If done at regular retail price it would be around \$500.00. The reason it is so high is because the film was toned to keep from being duped.

Now the African film negatives was last heard of in the possession of Cherry Kearton who photographed it. The contract called for my father to have possession of it six months of the year, but in reality *never* had it at all. When he wanted a new copy he had to pay retail price for it by sending to London. Before he died he lost trace of Kearton. Now you may be sure if there was any chance of getting hold of it we would have done it. We have paid attorneys both in this country and in London to work on the case, as there is

something like 40,000 due us but nothing has come of it yet.

Ambrose Means former address was Williams, Arizona. Write him there and it will be forwarded to his present ranch in Wyoming. Russell Lovelace used to live in Roswell, New Mexico, but I do not know where he is now.

I have spoken to several old friends of my father in regard to writing a letter to you, but I think the best way is to give it publicity. Put a notice in the Topeka papers, asking for letters and explaining the project. Send to Arthur Capper on the Capital. My husband is going to see a writer on the Chicago Herald and Examiner and ask him to publish such an article. You also, as a member of the Izaak Walton League, can write to the leader of the League in Chicago, N. Y., etc., and let them announce it at their meetings. This should be contributed to by Waltonians everywhere, and not just by westerners. Now I will give you the names of men of influence who could help in one way or another.

William T. Hornaday—head of the N. Y. zoo.

Edmund Seymour—head of American Bison Society (45 Wall St., N. Y.)

Dr. Brown—head of Valmora Sanitarium, Valmore, New Mexico.

J. Wellington Hull—Detroit.

Col. Fred Close—Newark, N. J.

K. C. Star has many, many feature articles which they would send you. I am sure you can find about the buffalo herd in the "Forty Years of Adventure." I do not know the dates.

My sister's address is Mrs. Olive Jones Whitmer, Sevilla Apts., Richmond, Va.

I sent Mr. Finnup's letter to her. She is extremely busy with Government work but is talking of resting this summer, and if so can write many interesting articles for the collection, as she is better informed than I.

I have one picture which might be of in-

terest and that is a short trailer of moving pictures of my father which could be attached to a moving picture announcement regarding the project and run in the local theatres. I would furnish a copy of this free of cost. It is a good picture of my father.

I want to emphasize again that this should be a country wide project and the only way to handle it successfully is through publicity and a lot of it. We are very enthusiastic about it and appreciate the efforts being made by the Garden City leaders.

I will forward your letter to my sister.

Wishing you every success, I am

Very truly yours,

(signed) Jessie Jones Phillips.

"BUFFALO" JONES BY HIS DAUGHTER

Jessie Jones Phillips

(This letter was written in reply to one written by Dr. L. A. Baugh, at the request of the Buffalo Jones Chapter of the Izaak Walton League of Garden City, Kansas.)

June 28, 1928.

Mr. L. A. Baugh,
Garden City, Kansas.
My dear Mr. Baugh:

I have been waiting and waiting to answer your wonderful letter, until I could give it the attention it deserves. But that time never seems to materialize. Also I wanted to have something definite to tell you. I read your enthusiastic letter many times, as did my sister.

I have written her in regard to copywriting our book but she has not answered concerning it yet. She probably is waiting until she comes here next month to spend her vacation. We will get together and try to work out something definite.

The Herald-Examiner man is still out of the city, but when he returns my husband will see him and get some kind of satisfactory write-up, and also do as you suggest in regard to distribution in Garden City.

Mr. Finnup wrote that you had received

the picture of my father O. K. I was away and did not get to see the copy, but hope it is a good one. My Aunt's son does very good work. Am having the one George wanted retouched and hope it will be a splendid copy. I have been out of town practically all spring and am leaving again tomorrow with my little boy for an outing in Michigan.

I am sure with the Izaak Walton League back of you, you will be insured a great success in the project tho' I know the inevitable delays are depressing. You are right, my father was the original Waltonian. From my infancy I heard him stress and urge the saving of wild animals. It was a passion with him, and the greatest satisfaction when, as he grew older, he lived to see others taking up and advocating his sentiments.

My aunt sent me the letter in which you talked of Mr. Frizzell's idea in regard to a monument in the cemetery. My sister and I have planned and planned some way to erect a monument but so far have not been able financially to do what we consider suitable for my father and mother. She underwent as many hardships as he did in the early days of getting started in Garden City and was as loyal and enthusiastic about the town as he was. We feel that my father and mother would appreciate most keenly the honor shown in such an act. They disapproved of any outlay of money for such a purpose and would love to know that the monument had been made by the boys. They both loved all boys, for they lost their only two. However, we would want to reserve the privilege of taking care of all expenses of transportation, setting up and any other expense involved. The design should be simple and plain, as my parents did not care for ostentation. Whenever you say we will plan about the design and wording. We appreciate the offer very much.

The Walton lineage is on my mother's side. Mary Schreiber's father is her cousin. Mother's maiden name was Walton. We are very proud of our ancestry on my father's side too. Three ancestors came in the Mayflower and we trace our line on back through noted Englishmen and thro' the Kings of

France. We will furnish a copy of this if you desire.

Now in regard to the film, my husband has not been able to touch it yet. At present he is getting out the political conventions in addition to very heavy work in other lines. He said tonight he will get busy on it in about a week. There are approximately two reels, 2000 ft. The duping will cost about \$150.00 and the printing will cost 2 cents a foot, or about \$40.00 per print. This is rock bottom laboratory price. He said to warn you again that the picture is poor and does not compare favorably with present day films. The League may not care for them after they see them.

Mrs. Gertrude Vanderbilt Whitney was personally acquainted with my father and he showed his films and lectured privately for her and her friends. Perhaps if the League would write her she would suggest something for the monument.

We are very much thrilled over the selection of Jones Park for the site of the new Court House and want to thank you and Mr. Finnup and other loyal friends for accomplishing it.

Now I want you to know that we are heart and soul with you in these efforts to honor my father, even if we are slow about writing. I am kept very busy as I have charge of one branch of our business, besides having a young son who demands constant attention. By the time my regular demands are taken care of, I don't feel much like writing letters, though I think and plan about this matter continually.

I will write further as soon as anything develops. I will furnish cuts for newspaper articles when you need them.

With best wishes for your success, I am

Very sincerely yours,

(signed) Jessie Jones Phillips.

L. L. JONES

Few men have so forcefully and profitably demonstrated the process of converting

buffalo grass into sirloin steaks as has "Doc" Jones.

Born November 22, 1879 in Crawford County, Kansas he grew up on his father's farm, where he worked while attending high school at Girard and until he went to the Kansas Veterinary College from which he graduated in 1906. He immediately began practicing his profession in McCune, Kansas, in the Spring of 1906.

On October 18, 1906, Louis L. Jones was united in marriage to Edna Taylor of Girard. In 1908 he accepted a position as meat inspector in a Chicago packing house. This was a United States civil service job, from which he was transferred to Parsons, Kansas, to do field work in the inspection of southern cattle for Texas fever ticks. In 1910 he was transferred to Garden City to inspect cattle for scabies. In 1913, he was sent to Hereford, Texas in the same line of work. He remained in Hereford until 1918 when he resigned to return to Garden City to engage in ranching. His first ranch was twelve miles northeast of Garden City. Another was near Towner, Colorado.

In 1927 he traded for two sections of land along the Arkansas river west of Holcomb. It was here that he established the famous J. O. Ranch. He soon added 8000 acres of sand hills land south of the river.

Dr. Louis L. Jones and his son, Taylor, in establishing the J. O. Hereford Ranch, produced one of the outstanding herds of the nation. Their last dispersal sale in September, 1952 was a nation wide event. Cattlemen from many states were in attendance.

Dr. Jones built the first private elevator in this area for feeding operations. He was the first to finish feed baby beef on a large scale, for which he always received premium prices.

At the time of his death L. L. Jones was a Mason, Rotarian, Bank Director, active member of Community Church and a life member of Finney County Kansas Historical Society, Inc.

Louis L. and Edna Taylor Jones raised

three children: Taylor Jones of Holcomb, Mrs. Ruthana Lashbrook of Manhattan and Mrs. Eleanor Kirk of Scott City.

Dr. Jones departed February 4, 1954. His body rests in Valley View.

T. M. JONES

(Condensed from sketch by Frank L. Stowell)

Few men have contributed more to the development of agricultural industry in Finney County than Mr. Jones. The farm which he improved north of Garden City and now owned by George Metz, was for many years the show place of this region. In one year this single quarter produced alfalfa that sold for more the \$11,500.00. Jones was an active member of the Finney County Water Users Association. It was largely through his efforts that a new wing dam of pile construction was built on the Arkansas river, the main ditch straightened and laterals improved. At his suggestion the method of measuring water was changed from the acre unit to the time unit, which has proven to be more equitable.

In 1919 Mr. T. M. Jones called a meeting to consider the organization of a Co-Op. At the end of the first nine months \$16,000.00 was prorated to its members. The expansion of the Garden City Cooperative Equity Exchange is too well known to require mention. Mr. Jones served on the board of Directors for 16 years.

Thomas Martin Jones was born April 3, 1862 near Carthage, Illinois. In September 1884 he felt the call of the West and soon found himself at McCook, Nebraska, having driven the entire distance in a covered wagon. In March 1885 he took a homestead in Lincoln county, forty miles southwest of North Platte. In February 1887 he was married to Emma Caroline Kohl at Stockville, Nebraska. They began housekeeping in a two room sod house. The family moved to Finney county, March 1, 1907.

They raised four children: Orville O. and Roy M. of Garden City, Harvey F. of Colo-

rado Springs, and Lucile Nina (Mrs. G .C. Archer) of Oklahoma City.

BIOGRAPHY OF E. E. KELLEY

Elmer Ellsworth Kelley was born September 13, 1861, the eldest child of Albert Deming and Rebecca Ann (McCleister) Kelley, in Warren County, Indiana. His death occurred early Wednesday morning, January 31, 1940, at his home 902 North Fourth Street, Garden City, Kansas. Burial place is in Valley View cemetery, Garden City. He was 78 years of age. His sister, Mrs. Ida Harriet Evans of Williamsport, Indiana, is the only one now living of his father's family of six children.

Mr. Kelley was affiliated with Woodson Lodge No. 121, Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons, at Toronto, Kansas, and the Consistory of Topeka. He received his fifty-year gold pin from the Woodson Lodge January 18, 1940, two weeks before his death. He was a member of the Saturday Night club in Topeka—a dinner club which includes newspaper men, educators, jurists. Politically he was a Republican. By religious inclination and membership he was a Presbyterian. Mr. Kelley was admitted to practice law as an attorney, having studied law in the office of his father-in-law, F. M. Sutton, during the years he taught school in Toronto. Later, January 19, 1921, he was conferred the honor of being admitted to practice before the Kansas Supreme Court, while W. A. Johnston was Chief Justice. In his Desk Diary of the year 1936, date of January 10, Mr. Kelley made the following notation: "Notice came of the death of Prof. Hodder of Kansas University and that I become president of the State Historical Society." He also was elected as one of the directors of the Society in October, 1937.

Mr. Kelley was a member of the Kansas Society, Sons of the American Revolution. The first written record of his ancestry dates back to Ireland when James Kelley emigrated from Ireland and settled in Virginia, while the thirteen colonies were struggling for an existence on the Atlantic coast. James Kelley served in the early American

Revolutionary War as a private in the 9th Virginia Regiment commanded by Colonel John Gibson. He enlisted January 16, 1778 and was discharged August 2, 1779. He was buried in Culpepper county, Virginia. William Kelley, son of James Kelley, served nine months in the War of 1812. He was with General Hull when he surrendered at Detroit, and later served in the Battle of the Thames. He married Susan McPherson, an aunt of the Civil War hero General McPherson, who was killed at Atlanta, Georgia.

Then came William Kelley II. the grandfather of E. E. Kelley, who was born March 3, 1816 and died March 18, 1907 in Benton County, Indiana. He was a farmer. He had three wives, the first being Harriet Bate-man. Albert Deming Kelley, father of E. E. Kelley, was the only child of this union. He was born February 22, 1840 and died July 4, 1888. Albert Kelley was a farmer. He married Rebecca Ann McCleister on July 22, 1860. Their first child, Elmer Ellsworth, was born September 13, 1861. In 1862 the father volunteered his services in the Union Army, and for three years was with Company I, of the 72nd Indiana Infantry, Wilder's Lightning Brigade. He was a Corporal. He was discharged and returned home July, 1865. Of his home-coming we quote a few paragraphs from E. E. Kelley's almost completed, but unpublished memoirs of his life in Indiana, which follows:

"A day in the early summer, 1865. Father is coming home from three years service in the 72nd Mounted Infantry, Wilder's Lightning Brigade.

"The day before the one set for his arrival at Attica, Mother borrowed a team and wagon of Uncle Dave. That afternoon with me beside her in the spring-seat she drove the fifteen miles to the Wabash River town . . . We reached Aunt Maggie's home just as the sun was going down . . . I was up early next morning. Aunt Maggie was getting breakfast. Just then she was grinding coffee. I began arguing that I had time before breakfast to run down to the foot of the cross street where a canal boat was moored, two blocks away. I wanted to see

the canal boat. And right then she looked out, at the window, and exclaimed:

" 'There comes your Pa! Run, quick and meet him.' And I ran out and down the sidewalk toward a man clad in soldier blue. He was carrying a big, brown hoghide valise. I clutched his legs and shouted, 'Hello, Pa!'

"He regarded me silently a moment, and asked, 'Whose little boy are you?' and I said I was his little boy.

" 'What's your name?' he asked; and I reeled my full name with unction. He grinned a tickled sort of grin and said:

" 'Well, I guess you're my little boy, all right.' And stooped, and scooped me up on one arm. And as he did so, something very like a raindrop fell upon my face."

The little boy, Elmer Ellsworth, grew to young manhood on the farm in Warren County, Indiana. He acquired his early education through the public schools—and schools of those days put emphasis on the three "R's", as well as grammar. There were spelling bees which also were social events in the country life. There were lessons in geography in which they learned the states, capitals and rivers by singing them. All of his life he was a student and an inveterate reader on all subjects. His early basic reading included Charles Dickens, William Shakespeare, William Makepeace Thackeray, Tennyson—all the old English poets. All through the years he read and re-read his favorite Dickens books. Volume by volume, as his means afforded, he collected good books and so amassed a considerable library. In later years he added to his library as Book Review editor on the Topeka Daily Capital. In 1943, a posthumous honor was conferred upon Mr. Kelley—that of being elected to the Kansas Journalism Hall of Fame (Kansas University), by the Quarter Century Club—Kansas Newspaper men who have worked in the state more than twenty-five years.

June 24, 1882, in Warren County, Indiana, Mr. Kelley married Miss Lillie May Sutton, daughter of Francis Marion and

Elizabeth (Shanklin) Sutton. Mr. Sutton was a farmer, later becoming an attorney at law, practicing in Indiana and in Toronto, Kansas. Mrs. Kelley's first recollection of her husband is when he came from another school district to attend a spelling bee at College Corner (Ind.) a country school. Instead of winning the spelling match for his district, he was "spelled down" by her mother, Mrs. Sutton.

Mr. Kelley, with his wife and two children came to Kansas in the early spring of 1887, locating in Toronto in the Verdigris valley. He was principal of the Toronto schools for six years and spent his vacations farming his forty acre farm on the banks of Cedar creek one mile north of Toronto. The next three years he was principal of the Chanute High School, Mrs. Kelley also teaching in the grades two of those years. He served as county superintendent of public instruction in Woodson county for six years, residing in Yates Center during that time. He was principal of the Neosho Falls schools for four years.

In the year 1909 he left the profession of teaching and that fall leased the Republican-Record in Toronto, Kan., for one year—the only newspaper in the little town of about 700 inhabitants. He began publishing on November 11th, and in the next issue, November 18, gave the paper back its old caption of "The Toronto Republican." A year later, December 15, 1910, Mr. Kelley announced the ownership of the Republican by "The Kelleys"—E. E., E. Eugene and Ruth E. An old time printer, Jim Whiteside, taught the owners the work in the mechanical department, even to the youngest son, Thomas, who was then about 14 years of age. Mrs. Kelley began her column "Our Woman's Column"—By Her, with the February 23, 1911 issue. That made it entirely a "family affair." So Mr. Kelley realized his boyhood's ambition—that of owning and publishing a small-town newspaper. Perhaps his subsequent editorial success was due in part to the build-up through the years of patient teaching to support a large family, and to persistent study and literary effort,

ripening and rounding out a philosophy which lent him the sympathy and tolerance that marked his life and work, and gained for him the unqualified friendship of his associates. Mr. Kelley served as president of the Kansas Editorial Association in 1914.

It was at the age of thirty-nine years, while living at Yates Center he realized another ambition: He had a number of short stories accepted and printed in some of the national magazines. In 1901 McClures Magazine published "An Old Fashioned Wooing," "Pardners," "Two of a Kind," and "A Little Boy and His Pa" in McClures of May 1925. This story was later reprinted in "Youth," a book which held a collection of stories from McClures Magazine. One of his best stories was "The Old Drum Corps" which appeared in the Youths Companion in 1901. He contributed "An Exchange of Confidences" to Harpers and verse and sketches to Puck and Judge.

In the year 1919 Mr. Kelley left his Toronto Republican in charge of his son, Thomas Charlton Kelley, and went to Topeka where he became assistant state printer to Imri Zumwalt. At the death of Mr. Zumwalt in 1921 he was acting state printer until Bert P. Walker became state printer. Mr. Kelley was assistant throughout Mr. Walker's administration.

Soon after going to Topeka he began his "Kansas Grass Roots" column in the Topeka Daily Capital. He enjoyed the evening hours spent in gathering material for and in writing his own paragraphs for this column, which he carried on almost to the day of his death. He received his gold pin for twenty-five years continued service as a columnist shortly before his death.

Meanwhile the Toronto Republican had been sold, as had the Madison News which was owned and published by Eugene Kelley, son of Mr. Kelley. Then in the spring of 1924 the father and son bought the Garden City Herald in Finney, a Western Kansas county. The Kelleys moved to Garden City and began publishing The Herald on Friday, June 13th. The Herald was operated by Mr.

Kelley's sons, Eugene and Thomas, and daughters Ruth and Katherine, while he returned to Topeka to finish his term as assistant state printer, and write his "Grass Roots" column. Mrs. Kelley contributed her "Our Woman's Column" to the Herald, and Mr. Kelley sent his editorial copy from Topeka. The Kelley family retired from the publishing business when they sold the Herald in 1929.

Mr. Kelley's editorial, "Sonny Boy," was termed a classic by many writers. It was written June 25, 1925 upon the death of his little grandson, Thomas Charlton Kelley II, the editorial follows:

"You were such a little tyke, Sonny Boy, to fare forth all alone on the Great Adventure—the very first of my line to engage in such a quest since your grandmother and I began life's journey, together, just forty-three years ago today. But you had no doubt whatever that the Far Country is a beautiful place—a place of many mansions, and pleasant shade by cool-flowing rivers on whose banks little boy angels can play while no one fears they may come to grief; a place of joyous music and triumphant song; of rare fruits and fragrant flowers. You had no doubt of all these things, Sonny Boy, no doubt whatever.

In an instant, Sonny Boy, you were invested with eternal youth, we who stay behind may grow old, and the years may come when we shall say, "I have no pleasure in them." But to us, you will always be the little five-year-old boy filled with joy in the new-born day. Always with us will be the memory of your love for the fragrance of blooming roses and sweet peas, of the blooming spiraea which you visioned as banks of snow; of your translation of the mocking-bird's song into language of men; of the imagery of speech that gave us the fond hope that one day there would be a poet and writer who would give glory to the family name. Now it is one of the things that can never be. But there is a recompense; Thru the weeks and months and years you will always be to us the same little boy, eternally young in an eternal June. And sometime, Sonny Boy,

when the little boy of some other father and mother has grown up, and fallen into evil ways, your own Mother and Daddy may have a deep thankfulness that you are still their little boy and can never, never cause them an earthly pang or heartache.

You were laid to rest, Sonny Boy, under heaps and heaps of the flowers you loved. As the fragrant coverlet was spread over you a mocking-bird sang his farewell song to you from a nearby tree-top and that evening the new moon—a tiny sickle of a new moon—peeped from behind a curtain of cloud to see that all was well with you; and the storm king kept watch over you thru the night with his many flashlights, and his drums were rolling as his marshaled clouds freshened your coverlet of flowers. So goodbye, Sonny Boy, for a little while, with the wish that we may meet again where every morning has the gladness of a Junetime morning. And when in the eventide I tell the other little folks, as we circle around the fireplace, the story of "The Little Red Hen," or of "The Ugly Duckling" or else read aloud certain poems which delight little folks with their rhythmic roll, I shall think of you as being somewhere there in the shadows cast by the flickering firelight, listening too.—But perhaps, Sonny Boy, you know all this as I write it down."

At the conclusion of the term as assistant state printer, he returned to his home in Garden City and wrote his "Grass Roots" column from there, and from his Pioneer Cabin in Beulah, Colo., during the summer months. Around the almost acre of land on which the cabin stands, he "puttered around" as he expressed it. He built a chicken house and bought a small flock of hens which contributed fresh eggs to the family larder; he bought a cow, which he named "Rosy Bell," and she added fresh milk, cream and butter; he planted a garden which was given life by mountain water from the irrigation ditch; with his own hands at the age of 75, and some help from his sons and a neighbor he spent one summer building a new cabin by the "lone" yellow pine tree. It is called "lone" pine tree because it is the only one of its kind among the fir, spruce, cottonwood, plum

and apple trees on the place. In this cabin Mr. Kelley had his "office" where he wrote his "Grass Roots." He loved the autumn color of the aspen groves on the higher mountains, and to sit in front of the Beulah grocery store visiting with the village people; and he enjoyed the evenings around the fireplace when the sons and their families came for a few days; and so he found all the days spent at Pioneer Cabin good and fruitful.

Of Mr. Kelley's immediate family, his wife, and daughter Ruth, still reside at the family home place in Garden City; Elmer Eugene also lives in Garden City; Marcia Lillian Kelley, in Topeka; Mrs. Katherine Powell, Ponca City, Okla.; and Thomas Charlton, Great Falls, Mont. Albert Marion, the eldest son, died January 7, 1945 in San Marino, Calif.

Compiled April, 1943
By Ruth E. Kelley.

MR. AND MRS. A. M. KELSON

Like many other young men who served in the Federal Armed Forces during the Civil War of 1861-65, Mr. A. M. Kelson returned from the war expecting to make farming his life work. But conditions that reduced the price of wheat to twenty cents per bushel and corn to ten cents per bushel made it impossible to buy land and become financially independent. So in June of 1877 he moved his family to Western Kansas where homesteads could be obtained from the government. Here, too, "the deer and the antelope roamed," and also numerous buffalo; their meat helped to fill the scanty larders. Many of these animals were killed in what is now Finney, Scott, Lane, and other western Kansas counties. In later years the bleached bones of these wild animals were picked up and sold, thus affording another source of income to the pioneers.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelson continued to live on the farm until after their four children were married and had homes of their own. Mr. Kelson was very civic minded and served his community in many capacities, including

Representative of the County to the State Legislature in 1897.

In 1911 they sold their farm equipment, near Bazine, and moved to Garden City to be near their youngest daughter, Mrs. A. L. Maust. Here Mr. Kelson passed away on January 24, 1914, and Mrs. Kelson on April 18, 1924. Both were laid to rest in Valley View cemetery.

LEE KEMPER

The record of very few citizens of Finney County is today held in higher appraisal than that of Eugene Levi (Lee) Kemper, United States Marshal in and for the District of Kansas.

He indeed is a self-made man, the biography of whom the youth of today will do well to study. His parents, Flurry and Mary Kemper came from Owen County, Kentucky in 1885, and constructed their home of native sod in southwest Kansas.

Lee was one who made stepping stones of his adversities. Roughing it on the raw frontier developed in him a physique that all men cherish, but few ever attain.

This writer's heart still swells with pride at remembering a circus in Fynnup Park, Garden City, when a professional wrestler challenged the audience to produce an opponent. The crowd went wild with laughter when Lee Kemper went forward in his work clothes and threw the 250 pound pro.

Lee Kemper was born November 21, 1895, and grew up in a rural environment. He was attending school at Ottawa University in 1917 when he heard his nation's call and joined the 35th Division. He did service at Verdun and Argonne, returning to Kansas to become a legionnaire and a charter member of the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

Lee always carried the respect of his comrades and coworkers. In the American Legion he was soon given recognition by being elected to the high office of State Commander.

In Garden City he has prospered in transfer, auto electric and real estate business.

In 1921 Lee married the daughter of a pioneer family, Rowena Beckett. Their two children, Lewis L. and Ruth, both served in the Marine Corps in World War II.

There appears a touch of refined and wholesome sentiment in the Kemper family. This family has supplied our Historical Society with many interesting relics and war trophies. The Kemper home too, is a shrine in itself. It was built by one of the founders of Garden City, John A. Stevens, who built the Stevens Opera House and the Windsor Hotel, and donated Stevens Park to the city of Garden City.

The Kemper home is located at 508 Sixth Street, Garden City.

MR. AND MRS. J. L. KINIKIN

(By F. L. Stowell in 1936 Year Book)

The tragic death of this pioneer couple on November 8, 1935, came as a shock to the entire county, where they had so long lived and worked in various business, civic and social enterprises. They were on their way to California for a vacation, when the car in which they were traveling was struck by a train near Coldwater, Arizona. They were buried November 12, in Valley View Cemetery, Garden City.

Thanksgiving Day had more than the usual significance for Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Kinikin, for it was on Thanksgiving Day, 1886, that they arrived in Finney County. Their first home was on the NE 10-22-34 in the northwest part of the county. This quarter-section was purchased from Mr. Kinikin's brother-in-law, Ben Knaus. The homestead on which Mr. Kinikin filed was the SW of 15-21-34, but when Knaus moved to Missouri they made their home on the land they bought of Mr. Knaus and ran the post office known as Knauston. Knaus was elected commissioner of the county, taking office in 1887. He had charge of the deep well that was drilled a mile west of Garden City. This well went to a depth of 1000 feet and was for the purpose of determining whether there was oil, gas or valuable minerals under the surface. No minerals were found, but the

extent of the underground strata of water was determined, and in later years irrigation by pumps from the underflow discovered in that well contributed a large part to the development of the county. Knaus left Finney County in the early nineties and died in 1930 near Knobnoster, Mo.

John Levi Kinikin was born July 30, 1860, near Newark, Licking County, Ohio, the second of seven children. He moved with his parents to Brownsville, now Sweet Springs, Mo., when nine years old. His father died when John was thirteen. When he was 21, John went to California and worked as a ranch hand until he was 23, when he returned east to settle in Bates County, Missouri, where he had relatives.

On December 20, 1883, John L. Kinikin was married to Sallie Finley Rhodes at her parents' home near Higginsville, Mo. The bride was a childhood friend of the groom and the youngest of twelve children in her family. Mr. Kinikin farmed a year in Bates County, then moved to Linn County, Kansas, where he farmed another two years before moving to Finney County. He moved from his Finney County farm into Garden City in 1904 and went into the livery business, operating the Red Lion barn, which was located on the present site of the Stroup Lumber company on Fulton Street. He sold his interest in the business to Albert Condra and in September, 1906, he bought the laundry located at Seventh and Maple streets from J. J. Fields, and afterwards operated the business under the name of the Garden City Laundry.

Mr. Kinikin bought the two north rooms of the two-story brick Erisman building at 326-328 North Eighth street and moved the laundry there in 1914. In 1929 the laundry was again enlarged when Mr. Kinikin built a 50 x 90 foot brick annex on the lots adjoining his building on the north. This gave him one of the largest and best equipped laundries in western Kansas and made it possible for him to realize his life's ambition to give useful employment to a large number of persons. At times he had as many as thir-

ty-three on his payroll. Mr. Kinikin took keen interest in his garden and lawn surrounding his large home at 620 North Tenth Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Kinikin were survived by twelve children, seven boys and five girls.

FRANK KINNEY

One of the most outstanding contributions to the advancement of this part of the state was the gift, by Mr. Kinney in 1933, of 760 acres to the State of Kansas for the Finney County State Park. Only 73.77 acres had to be purchased from other owners to complete the park area, which is now 833.77.

In the park site, located in the northeast part of the county, a dam was completed early in 1935, which, when filled impounds a lake of 400 acres, with a maximum depth of 40 feet. The dam was built by two companies of Civilian Conservation Corps, comprising approximately 400 men, and cost with other improvements in the park, over a half-million dollars. This gift of Mr. Kinney's was the largest any individual ever made for park purposes.

Frank Wesley Kinney was born March 15, 1868, near Lake City, Minn. His early life was enriched by the experience of being a traveling salesman. In 1910 he organized the Kinney-Rome Company, which became famous in the manufacture of bedsprings.

Mr. Kinney's first trip to Finney County was in 1911 in company with two sisters-in-law, Mrs. A. B. Butler of Manhattan, Kansas, and Mrs. J. B. Eastman of Chicago. He was greatly impressed by the possibilities of land development here and later made purchases in the amount of 10,000 acres. His most extensive holdings were in the northeast part of the county where he was in partnership with T. L. and L. R. Byler.

In August, 1908, at Augusta, Illinois, Mr. Kinney was united in marriage to Minnie B. Balfour. They raised two children, Marzella Kinney Ward and George E. Kinney of Garden City. Mr. Kinney passed away in 1937 at Los Angeles. His body rests in Valley View, Garden City.

JESS KISNER

When Jess Kisner took a homestead south of Pierceville in 1905 there were only two or three other families living in the entire township. He was lonesome for more neighbors and so began writing to acquaintances in his former home in Stafford County, trying to get them to come to Finney County and file on homesteads near him. It was that which eventually led him into the real estate business. A few years later he was one of the biggest operators in southwestern Kansas.

Within a few years after he had filed on the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ 10-26-31, Mr. Kisner had all of south Finney County pretty well settled with former residents of Stafford County, although he also found locations for many from other localities. After the first few old Stafford County acquaintances took homesteads around him the number coming to look for land increased so rapidly and took so much of his time that Kisner started charging each one he located on a homestead twenty-five dollars. The Kisner office was first located in an old hotel in Pierceville, but in 1908 he opened an office in Garden City on the second floor of the building at 218 North Main Street. He bought the building a few years later and made his office on the first floor.

After he moved to Finney County Jess Kisner personally brought under cultivation much of the land in the south part of the County, and of the 125 $\frac{1}{2}$ quarter sections he owned in Finney County and other counties twenty-seven are south of the Arkansas river. Real Estate values in that part of the county rose from practically nothing at the time Mr. Kisner filed on his homestead to fifty to sixty dollars an acre within twenty years, and homesteaders' shacks were replaced with many modern homes.

Jess Kisner was one of the first to sow wheat on a large scale in south Finney County. In 1906 he planted 160 acres in wheat. A freeze on May 27, 1907, cut a yield that promised thirty bushels an acre to less than five, but in 1908 a fairly good crop was

grown, with never a complete failure since then until 1932 and 1934. Years that were not so good for wheat produced good crops of corn and other row crops.

The paved road build in 1920 south of Garden City through the sand hills is largely the result of two years' work on the part of Mr. Kisner, who drew up the plat of the benefit district which was assessed to pay for the paving and who passed the petition for the road. In addition to the part he took in the development of south Finney County Mr. Kisner brought under cultivation many sections of land in other parts of the county and in Kearney and Hamilton counties, where he located scores of farmers.

Jess Kisner was born September 10, 1886, in Butler, Bates County, Missouri. He came to Stafford county in 1901, where he farmed until he moved to Finney County. He was married August 30, 1910, to Elsie Ward of Stafford county. They have two children: Lee who is in the Real Estate and Insurance business in Garden City, and Violet Mae, who is Mrs. Roland Tate of Garden City.

Elsie Kisner was born February 5, 1891, near Ellinwood, Kansas. She later moved to Saint John, Kansas with her parents where she lived until she came to Garden City in 1910.

Mr. Kisner passed away January 24, 1943.

JOHN LANDGRAF

One of John Landgraf's earliest ambitions was to own a farm of his own and after one year on a rented farm in Washington County, Kansas, he was able to realize that ambition when he bought a farm in the same county. He traded his first farm for more land in Graham County in 1899, and remained there for the next five years.

Believing he saw better opportunities in Finney County, he came to Garden City in 1904 and purchased the Charles Skinner 240 acres three miles northwest of the present station of Tennis. He next bought the Judge Abbott 160 acres six miles northwest of Garden City from B. F. Stocks and a 240

acre farm in Sec. 24-23-33 from Mrs. Sarah Zigler. The same year he bought 80 acres near the southwest limits of Garden City, where he now lives. This farm now contains 150 acres. In later years he built up a 5,000 acre ranch fourteen miles north of Garden City, and bought a 400-acre farm west of Holcomb.

On the Holcomb farm is one of the biggest irrigation plants in the Arkansas Valley, the pump throwing 5,000-gallons per minute. He also has an 1800 gallon plant on his home farm near Garden City, where some of the largest yields of sugar beets, alfalfa and sweet clover in the valley have grown. In 1920 he sold \$5,672 worth of alfalfa seed from a 47-acre field, and kept some of the crop for his own use.

In 1917 John Landgraf went into the registered cattle business and later switched to horses and mules.

Since coming to Garden City, Mr. Landgraf has also been engaged in the real estate and colonization business. He first operated extensively north of Deerfield, where he sold farms to many families in Illinois and other states. He later aided in colonizing lands around Purcell, Oklahoma, and in 1912 and 1913, while living in Benton County, Arkansas, he brought upwards of 160 families into that locality. He returned to Garden City in 1914 and in 1916 bought in the Menonite settlement in the northeast part of Finney County.

In recent years Mr. Landgraf operated a 13,000-acre cattle ranch in Colorado. Of this he owned 7,000 acres, the remainder being leased.

John Landgraf was born August 10, 1871 in Atchison, Kansas, the son of John and Margaret Bulger Landgraf, who were among the earliest settlers in Atchison. His father, a harnessmaker during the Civil War, had large contracts for supplying harness to the army. He built the first brick residence in Atchison.

John Landgraf II was married to Anna Warnke, and to this union two children were born, Lulu Margaret and Amel E.

For his second wife Mr. Landgraf married Louie Elizabeth Brinkmeyer on August 6, 1899. Their children were: Marie, John J., Barbara, Frieda and Alma Lou.

Mr. Landgraf is a great lover of trees. On nearly all of the lands that he has owned are to be found large beautiful trees of various species.

Mr. and Mrs. Landgraf are now retired and occupy the old home place just south of the sugar factory, encompassed by many large trees and beautiful shrubs. Here is a perfect setting for two lives that have always been so devoted to work and industry.

J. H. LEE FAMILY

Mr. and Mrs. James Henry Lee, son Harry, and daughter Laura, moved to Garden City, Kansas June 1, 1906. They lived in the "Little Red House," 705 N. 4th Street while their home was being built at 802 N. 4th St. At the latter address, Anna, Ella, Eugene and Karl were born.

J. H. Lee owned and operated the "Family Barber Shop," later known as the "O. K." Barber Shop. Mr. Lee sold insurance along with his barber business. He drove a horse and buggy, and later a car all over Finney County selling crop, fire and life insurance to the farmers. The last 20 years of his life were devoted exclusively to his insurance business.

Mr. Lee was born in Greenwood County, Kansas, April 18, 1873. He passed away at his office in Garden City, Jan. 24, 1939 and is buried in Valley View.

Mrs. Lee passed away at San Diego, California, May 8, 1953 and is buried at Melrose Abey near Anaheim, California.

ALEXANDER E. LOVE

Alexander E. Love was born in Edinburg, Scotland in 1836. A retired physician, he came to America and married Anna M. Love who was born in McKeesport, Pennsylvania in 1855. To this union eight children were born:

Mrs. Anna Spruill (deceased)
Mrs. Mary Wiss (deceased)
Mrs. Nellie Kerfoot
Mrs. Agness Hendrix
Mrs. Jeanie Chambers
Mrs. Elizabeth Dearwin
Mr. Ebbie Love
Mrs. Hazel Corbet

Mr. Love came to Garden City in 1900 and purchased Wildwood for a home. He also purchased a large ranch with several thousand head of cattle. He also bought a two story stone building in the business section of Garden City.

The family moved to Kansas City in 1903, and Wildwood was sold for the Elks Home.

Mr. Love passed away in 1903 and Mrs. Love in 1918.

W. A. MALTBIE

Warren A. Maltbie was born in Moravia, N. Y., in 1876, and studied voice in New York City and Chicago. He was engaged in evangelistic work for a number of years as soloist and chorus director. At one time he directed a chorus of 1200 Welsh singers in Cleveland, Ohio.

In the spring of 1905 Mr. Maltbie visited Garden City for the first time, and on December 20, that same year, at Burlington, Iowa, he married Miss Ida Pyle, whom he had first met two years before in Chicago, when they studied voice under the same teacher.

He was director of Religious Education in a large Presbyterian Church in Buffalo, N. Y. during World War I. While there his health failed during the first flu epidemic, and he with his family returned to Garden City.

For a number of years he produced and marketed a fine grade of pascal celery which was in great demand.

He is a member of the national organization of the "Descendants of The Mayflower," his grandmother on his father's side being Desire Holand, a direct descendant of John Holand who came over on the Mayflower.

Quite a number of years ago he organized a Masonic male chorus which he directed. Each year on Easter Sunday they gave a concert which was open to the public and attended by many lovers of music.

He was a member of the Board of Education, and served for a time as President of that body. Shortly after the Rotary Club was organized, he became a member, and later he was a member of the Kiwanis Club.

He is a member of the Masonic Lodge and its various degrees, including the Knights Templar. He is a member of the Eastern Star, and served as Worthy Patron for six years. He is a member of the Presbyterian Church. He was formerly a director of the choir, and also served in that capacity at one time for the Methodist Church of this city.

Mr. Maltbie, and his wife, were popular soloists here for many years, and still sing on occasion. They held a unique record of singing at dedicatory exercises of various kinds. They sang at: the dedication of the High School Auditorium, the new Garfield Building, the Holcomb Consolidated Schools, the Hoover Pavillion at Dodge City, the dedication of the Methodist Church pipe organ, the laying of the corner stone of the Finney Sounty court house and at the dedication of Presbyterian Church and its pipe organ.

Mr. and Mrs. Maltbie have a son, Mark Philip, who graduated from the Garden City high school in 1924. He studied Art at Kansas University, Washburn College and the Art Institute of Kansas City, Missouri. He served three and a half years in the Navy during World War II. He is a Commercial Artist in Chicago and lives in Evanston, Illinois. He is married and has a daughter, Priscilla Ida.

IDA PYLE MALTBBIE

Ida E. Pyle was born on a farm near Wichita, Kansas, in 1880 and while a small child moved to Garden City. She was the fourth child of the late Edgar J. and Lucinda Tate Pyle. Arriving here in the midst of an early boom in 1885, they lived for a short

time on the south side near what is now Finnup Park. Later they moved to North Eleventh Stret where the children grew up and attended school.

When they arrived here, prosperity was at its peak. Money was plentiful and people spent it freely for whatever they wanted or needed. She remembers her mother buying expensive materials and taking the goods to dress makers who charged \$15.00 to make a dress. Later when times were bad these same dresses were made over to fit her growing daughters. Money became scarce, but people managed to live and enjoy life and none considered himself better than his neighbor. Most everyone had seen better days, but were now on the same level.

Ida Pyle started to school in the old north side school building which later burned down. It contained 8 rooms, 4 on each floor, which took care of the educational needs of Garden City at that time.

One day late in the spring when Ida was 10 years old and in the fourth grade, she reported to her mother that she had been selected to be one of the six girls to sing a song for the last day's program, and added that they all had to wear white dresses. Ida didn't know where the dress was to come from, but she relied on her mother's ingenuity to produce the garment when it was needed. Sure enough the next day when she came home from school, there on the bed ready to try on, lay the white dress. But it was not until some time later, that she missed the white Swiss bedroom curtains and knew then where her mother obtained the material to make her dress.

She early showed a talent for singing and was given such opportunities for cultivation of her voice as the town afforded. Lillian—Craig Coffman, a prominent musician in Garden City at that time, taught her the rudiments of vocal music, and was instrumental in interesting her in choir singing. She spent some time in Kansas City, Missouri, and later in Topeka under capable instructors, studying voice. Following this, she had two years of voice culture under private teachers in Chicago, and later stu-

died in Buffalo, New York. She spent one season as Contralto soloist on the Chautauqua platform, and served as paid soloist in several city churches. While living in Buffalo, she was a member of the Rubinstein Club, the oldest women's music organization in the city.

After her marriage in 1905, they lived in Topeka, Kansas for ten years. Then after spending a few years in the East, they returned to Garden City, where they have since made their home.

Mrs. Maltbie is a member of the Presbyterian Church, Eastern Star, Monday Club, and a charter member of the Beauceant, and Finney County Kansas Historical Society, Inc.

MR. AND MRS. JAMES MANGAN

James Mangan was born in Ireland in 1844 and came to America when a mere boy. At Troy, New York he married Ella Dalton. Mr. Mangan arrived in Finney County, March 10, 1879. That was before the county was organized. Mrs. Mangan came three years later. Their homestead was located 1½ miles east and 3½ miles north of Sherlock (Holcomb). They also improved a timber claim 5 miles northwest of Garden City.

In those early years money and jobs were scarce. Mr. Mangan found it necessary to go to Colorado to find work. This was heart-breaking in those trying times with the wife and children at home on the claim. But the Irish blood in the Mangans appears to have been of sturdier stuff than the average, for Mr. Mangan returned from Colorado, accepted a job with the Santa Fe railway at \$1.15 per day. They kept their land and raised their family.

Mrs. Mangan was noted for her skill in obstetrics, having served a large area, gratuitously, as mid-wife. Of all the cases she attended, she never lost one.

Mrs. Ella Dalton Mangan was born May 30, 1851 and died October 18, 1908.

James Mangan sold the farm and moved to

arden City in 1916. He died July 30, 1935 at the age of 91.

Their eight children were: Annie, William, Frank, Grover, Mary, Nelle, Elizabeth and Steve.

The following was written by Mr. L. E. Busenbark in 1933:

IRISH LAD WHO LANDED IN AMERICA WITH \$1.50 PROSPERED IN KANSAS

One of the best known Old Timers in Garden City landed in the United States from his home in Ireland in 1865 with just a dollar and a half in his pocket. He is James Mangan, who has lived in Finney County since 1879 and who, during that time improved one of the best irrigated farms in this part of the state.

Mr. Mangan will be 89 years old November 5, this year. He was born 30 miles from Dublin in Ireland. He landed in America July 5, 1865 and with that \$1.50 started out to seek his fortune. It wasn't until 1879 however that he heeded Horace Greeley's advice to go west. He has made one visit back to Troy, New York where he had worked as a youth, but says he wouldn't have the whole state of New York now as a gift, unless he could sell it and come back to Kansas.

Mr. Mangan settled at Sherlock, now Holcomb, and homesteaded the quarter section now owned by A. M. Hate and E. N. Dimmitt. He is one homesteader who won his bet with Uncle Sam, and during the 25 years that he owned the land there never was a mortgage on it. At the time he sold the farm to Mr. Hate it was probably the most productive alfalfa farm in this part of the state.

One of the largest groves of trees in the county is on the old Mangan farm and stands as a monument to the enterprise of the former owner in doing his part towards the development of Western Kansas.

It is to such men that Garden City and all Western Kansas will pay their respects on Pioneer Day, May 8.

MR. AND MRS. A. L. MAUST

The great tidal wave of freedom and liberty which spread over Europe in the closing years of the eighteenth century caused thousands of alert, substantial, and serious-minded people to come to this "land of the free and home of the brave."

Two such families, one from Switzerland and the other from Norway, were the progenitors of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Maust.

The former, ancestors of Mr. Maust, purchased land from William Penn, and the title has never been out of the Maust name. The latter, the ancestors of Mrs. Maust, homesteaded in Butler County, and that title remained in the Kelson name until very recently.

After teaching school several years and graduating from Pennsylvania's State Teachers College and from Grove City College, Mr. Maust was persuaded by a relative to come to Western Kansas. From the very first he liked the country and the people and soon associated with Mr. G. W. Livengood in the mercantile business at Scott City, Kansas. Later this firm expanded to several other towns. In 1908-09 they built at Garden City the very substantial mercantile building at 368 North Main Street which Mr. Maust still owns.

Their three daughters attended grade and high school here, then each was graduated from a college. Their oldest, Mrs. Thomas E. Lutz, lives in Montclair, New Jersey, and teaches in the college there. The second daughter, Mrs. W. H. VanderVelde, lives in West Los Angeles. The youngest daughter, Mrs. A. J. Galloway, lives in Toronto, Canada. Although Mr. and Mrs. Maust are away much of the time, they continue to think of and to call Garden City home.

MR. AND MRS. S. G. NORRIS

Shepherd Gurney Norris was the son of Judge S. F. Norris and Elizabeth Humphreys Norris. Born on February 15, 1848 at Batavia, Ohio, 'Shep' as he was always called, grew up in an atmosphere of politics. His father was prominent in democratic circles,

and his mother was unusually interested in all the questions of the day, for she had been reared by her aunt, Elizabeth Humphreys Todd, and grew up with Mary Todd, with whom she shared great admiration for Henry Clay, a frequent visitor in the Todd home.

After the death of his father, 'Shep' learned the printing trade. He married Mary Elizabeth Brunaugh on October 5, 1875.

Shep worked on papers in Cincinnati, Batavia, and Albuquerque, New Mexico, and in November, 1885, came to Garden City to establish a newspaper. Mrs. Norris and their three children Guy B., Elodie (Mrs. John J. Haskell) and Yoder joined him in January, 1886. Great sadness came to them soon after their arrival when Yoder, then four years old, died during a scarlet fever epidemic.

Norris and Fitch, and then Norris and Pegg, printers, were in business until Hamer Norris, Shep's brother, came to Garden City in 1887 to practise law, and instead bought out Pegg's interest. Norris brothers published the Garden City Herald until Shep's death in 1924, and were known to the newspaper fraternity as one of the closest and strongest teams in the west.

Shep Norris had many hobbies. He loved flowers, and he liked to give them to people. He was responsible for the first parks in Garden City. Water Lilies were his especial interest, and he wrote articles for various magazines which he illustrated with his own half-tones.

'Shep was an emphatic, colorful, fearless, open-minded fellow who did his own thinking, and never worried too much about what people thought. Men respected him, children loved him. He was an institution for nearly forty years.' So wrote one of his close friends after his death. He died on April 15, 1924, and is buried in Valley View.

Mary Elizabeth Brunaugh was born in Amelia, Ohio on June 6, 1852. She was the daughter of Reverend John Carey Brunaugh, a Methodist minister, and Elizabeth Dolen,

and came of good French and Irish Revolutionary stock.

She grew up in Amelia, went to Batavia to teach where she met Shep Norris. She had a lovely contralto voice, and until the death of her son, Yoder, Mrs. Norris sang in various Church choirs.

Mrs. Norris was a charter member of the Monday Club, which she helped organize, and of which she was an active member at the time of her death on September 15, 1935. The Norris family always had great faith in Western Kansas, and especially in Garden City.

MR. AND MRS. GUY B. NORRIS

Guy Brunaugh Norris came to Garden City in 1886, from Batavia, Ohio where he was born and has lived here most of the time since that date. He attended the Garden City schools, Kansas State College, and the University of Kansas from which he graduated in pharmacy in 1897.

He was married to Nell Gertrude Murray on June 18, 1902 at Valley Falls, Kansas. They lived in Ellis and Hutchinson where they were in the drug business. Since 1904, when they came to Garden City to open a drug store, Mr. Norris has been in the business continuously except for a brief time as county clerk, and another short time later when he was employed at the Garden City Company as accountant.

Mr. Norris is a member of the Presbyterian Church, the Garden City Rotary Club, a member of the Kansas University Gold Medal Club (fifty year graduates) and a life member of the Masonic Lodge from whom he received his fifty year pin, a member of the Shrine, Midian Temple.

His hobbies are ornithology and iris. His home since 1907 has been at 617 10th street.

Nell Murray Norris was born in Louisville, Kansas on September 26, 1880, the youngest daughter of John A. Murray and Angeline Johnson Murray. Her father was a merchant who moved his family to Valley Falls, Kansas when she was a baby. She

graduated from the Valley Falls High School, and from Emporia State Normal, and later did graduate work at the University of Colorado. Before her marriage she taught at Herington and Valley Falls.

Their children are Jean Murray Norris Kampschroeder and Guy Gurney Norris.

Mrs. Norris taught Latin, Algebra and Dramatics in the Garden City Junior High School for twelve years. She was interested in all civic enterprises and was active in P. E. O., Monday Club, and the Business and Professional Women's Club. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church, and for many years taught in the Sunday School of that church. Mrs. Norris was the first president of the Girl Scout Council which she helped organize. Scouting was one of her greatest interests, outside her family, for she loved all children, and believed in them, and had genuine concern for their well being.

Mrs. Norris died on August 30, 1940, and is buried in Valley View Cemetery.

MRS. MAUDE NUNN

Maude McCannon was born May 8, 1871, near Warrensburg, Missouri. She married William H. Nunn on October 21, 1894.

The Nunns came to Finney County, Kansas, in May of 1905. They homesteaded about five miles south and west of Pierceville. Mr. Nunn met his death in November of 1906 when a well on which he was working caved in. Mrs. Nunn and her three children stayed on the 160 acre farm after his death.

One of Mrs. Nunn's memories is of the first Christmas tree at the New Hope Church. The first preacher came from Ulysses one Saturday night in 1905 and organized the New Hope Methodist Church of which Mrs. Nunn was a charter member. The first song books were donated to the church by Mrs. Nunn's father. The usual attendance was about 40 to 50 and this was the nearest Sunday School to Garden City at the time. But back to the Christmas tree—the tree itself was a dead tree obtained from near the river and decorated by the children with

paper chains and strings of cranberries and popcorn. Mrs. Nunn and a neighbor, Mrs. Mitch Lowe, were appointed to be in charge of the treats. They drove to Pierceville and from there came to Garden City on the train. After they had made their purchases, a candy bucket of candy and a 100 lb. grain sack of other items, they went to the depot to wait for the train to take them back to Pierceville. The passenger depot then was where the freight depot is now. The train was late and it had grown dark. There was one coal-oil lamp in the depot and when a train went past the vibration caused the lamp to fall and they were in darkness. Finally the train came and they made their return trip home. Mrs. Nunn, Mrs. Lowe and Mrs. Ira Ward made and filled the treat sacks for this first Christmas tree at New Hope in 1906.

Mrs. Nunn was very active in the New Hope Community, both in church and school work. She taught a Sunday School class and helped to organize and participated in the Ladies Aid during her years in that community. She also served on the school board. She moved away from Finney County in 1920 and returned in 1923 at which time she made her home in Garden City where she lives at the present. Mrs. Nunn's children are E. O. Nunn, Garden City, Mrs. Ira B. (Grace) Rundell, Pierceville, and Mrs. L. L. (Bertha) Smithson, Chilhowee, Missouri.

MR. AND MRS. E. A. ORR

Elbert A. ("Bert") Orr was born in Bourbon County, Kansas, August 31, 1878. He finished his education at Fort Scott, and on June 30, 1903, at Hepler, Kansas, was married to Lucy E. Wonn. They have two children: Wesley L. and Howard K. The family moved to Garden City in 1912, where Mr. Orr was associated with the Peoples State Bank. In 1917 he helped organize the Garden National Farm Loan Association and became its first secretary.

At a later date he was appraiser for the Federal Land Bank, a job that took him over Western Kansas and Eastern Colorado. Mr. Orr had faith in the potential worth of this

land, even though this position frequently placed him at variance with higher banking officials.

From 1937 to 1944, he served as Register of Deeds in Finney County. His main interests were church, home and government. The Orrs had just completed a new home when Mr. Orr died July 16, 1947. Mrs. Orr occupies the home at 614 N. Second Street, Garden City.

J. T. PEARCE FAMILY

Since March 1883 this family has been represented in Finney County by five generations, three of which have had children graduate from the Garden City high school, and all of which have had members baptized into the Methodist Church.

J. T. Pearce came from Franklin County, Kansas and was one of the first to buy lots from C. J. Jones. Before the county or city were organized he established a truck garden on lots at Eighth and Laurel, where the old Herald building now stands. Here he raised prize vegetables. In his religious life, J. T. Pearce was a very loyal and devoted person.

Will C. Pearce, son of J. T. and Mary Pearce, relates an experience when a lad, of walking with his father to Pierceville to a church service. They felt well repaid for this fatiguing journey, for to their surprise, the itinerant minister conducting the service proved to be an old neighbor whom they had known back East. After renewing acquaintance the minister brought them back to Garden City in his own vehicle.

Will C. Pearce was admitted to the bar in October 1889. In addition to a general legal practice in Garden City, he has served as County Attorney in Haskell, Stanton and Finney Counties. While at Santa Fe in Haskell County, he assisted his brother, Joe F. Pearce, who was editor of the Haskell County Republican.

On Christmas Day, 1899, Will C. Pearce was united in marriage to Myrtle D. Barlow, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Barlow, pioneers of Haskell County. Of their four

children the late Marion R. is most widely known. His biographical sketch will appear in a subsequent volume of Finney County History.

Will C. Pearce is a loyal member of Sequoyah Lodge No. 245 I.O.O.F. where he served two terms as Noble Grand. He has not only been an occasional contributor to the local press, but for many years represented the Associated Press in this area.

He and Mrs. Pearce reside at 607 North Eighth Street, Garden City.

L. D. PRICE

(Condensed from sketch by F. L. Stowell, 1936)

Lee Davis Price was born near Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania, May 12, 1864, the son of Theo. McD. Price, a captain in the Union Army. L. D. Price's early schooling was obtained in a country school. One of his teachers was an uncle of H. L. Divine of Garden City.

In 1878 the Price family settled in Sumner County, Kansas. One of Mr. Price's first jobs was in a hotel in Hunneywell, which was the headquarters for cattlemen and notorious for its wild west ways. He soon quit the hotel and learned the trades of stone masonry and carpentry. He worked on some of the first permanent buildings in Wellington and Hunneywell. Lee Price and his father built some of the first buildings constructed in Conway Springs also.

In 1885 L. D. Price filed on a preemption claim on the SE of 11-22-29. This quarter was about midway between Ravanna and Eminence, and in what was then a part of Hodgeman County. Here he gave tight wire walking exhibitions and thereby earned a little extra change with which to replenish his scanty larder. One such exhibition remembered by old timers was on Christmas Day, 1885.

Mr. Price went through the blizzard of 1886 unharmed, and was in Garfield County at the time of the county seat war between Eminence and Ravanna, but since he lived about midway between the two belligerent

towns he was able to keep discreetly out of their quarrel. His ability as a carpenter and stone mason made his services in demand, and he built several farm houses which are still standing in that part of Finney County. He aided in building the stone school in Ravanna in 1888, and the courthouse which cost \$10,000, in 1889. This building was never used as a courthouse, however, since Ravanna lost the county seat.

One of Lee Price's chief diversions was playing the fiddle at dances, accompanied by Jas. S. McCarty at the organ. The dances were held in the courthouse building and drew crowds from several adjoining counties.

Mr. Price in 1917 purchased a fifty acre tract two miles west of Garden City, where he built a modern bungalow and many trees. He later sold this place to R. J. Ackley and moved into Garden City where he built several attractive residences and improved several apartment houses. While living west of Garden City he built the annex to the Lincoln school, and built the Grover Mangan home and H. L. Divine home.

L. D. Price was married Christmas Day, 1887, at Ravanna to Annie E. Herman, daughter of D. W. and Mary A. Herman, pioneers of Garfield Township. Mr. Herman died September 23, 1928 and Mrs. Herman died May 3, 1932.

Mr. Price early in life became a believer that the secret of success was to be in the right place at the right time, and his experiences have proven to his satisfaction that he was right. On one occasion he bought a mercantile business and sold it thirty-six minutes later at a profit of \$3,000. A farm he owned at Ordway he bought for \$7,000 and sold ninety days later for \$12,000.

LEE RICHARDSON

The first garage in Garden City with the combined services of repair shop, storage and sales agency was opened by the partners, Lee Richardson and Earl Vincent in 1908 at 601 N. Main. They sold E M F cars and E. E. Douglas had charge of the shop. Later Lee operated a repair shop on the lots where

the Federal building now stands. This first garage serviced the fleet of cars used by the Great Western Land Company of which H. C. Wiley was president.

Lee Richardson was the first child born to Ira and Elizabeth Clement Richardson. His father made the race into the Cherokee Strip September 16, 1893. Lee recalled setting out trees in Enid for the Women's club at 25c per day.

The Richardson family moved to Liberal, Kansas in 1901 and on April 2, 1906, Lee was united in marriage to Jessie H. Ward, daughter of E. A. and Ellen K. Ward. From 1912 to 1916 Lee's family lived on a farm SE 6-24-33 near Holcomb. Lee served on the Holcomb school board when the first modern school building was established there.

In the fall of 1916, A. H. Burtis appointed Lee Richardson night marshall in the City of Garden City. In the general election in 1918 Lee was elected sheriff, where he served two terms, the legal limit for that office.

In January 1923, Mayor H. O. Trinkle appointed Lee City Marshall, instructing him to organize a modern police department. How well he performed in this job is a matter of record. Mr. Richardson was not merely an outstanding peace officer himself, but he trained others of whom the city, county and Federal government are proud to name among their personnel. The "Chief" was instrumental in establishing both the Kansas State Game Preserve south of the river and the zoo in Finnap Park. He was a member of the Izaak Walton League, the Elks Lodge, and Finney County Kansas Historical Society, Inc. At the time of his death he was chairman of a committee appointed by the Historical Society and the Chamber of Commerce to recommend plans for a museum building.

Lee Richardson was born January 19, 1884, near Center Point, Iowa. He departed about 5:15 p.m., August 23, 1951. His body rests in Valley View.

Mrs. Richardson resides at the home, 709 Fourth Street.

The children are: Roberta (Mrs. Merle Myers), Derward D., Max E. and Vernon K.

ZEPH ROBERTS

(Information from "Kansas and Kansans," page 1986)

Mr. Roberts was the son of William Roberts, who was born in Cumberland County, Kentucky, and moved to Madison County, Illinois about 1830. In 1832 William Roberts was a member of the first mounted rifles in the Blackhawk war. He was a farmer and died in Illinois in 1844.

Zeph Roberts' mother, Mrs. Sarah Champ Roberts, was a daughter of Maj. Richard Champ, who served with the command of Gen. Francis Marion in the Second South Carolina Dragoons in the Revolutionary War.

Zepheniah Roberts was born and educated in Madison County, Illinois. On April 21, 1861, a few days before his twentieth birthday, he enlisted in Company F of the Fourteenth Illinois Infantry under Captain Littlefield. His colonel was John M. Palmer, who afterward became Governor and U. S. Senator. Zeph Roberts served for the duration and was active in the battles of Fort Donelson, Shiloh, Corinth and Vicksburg.

On September 1, 1864 Zeph Roberts married Miss Martha Wilhite. 1868 found them settled near the present site of Coffeyville, Kansas. Here among the Osage Indians, Mr. Roberts farmed and served as engineer in a saw mill. Then the Roberts family decided to try the frontier again and they arrived in southwest Kansas just ahead of the famous blizzard of 1886. The numbers of their homestead were NW 19-31-27. They also held the NE quarter of the same section as a timber claim. The big blizzard took their 32 head of shorthorn cattle, but they saved their teams. Here they remained for six years.

In 1891 the family moved to Garden City where they have since been active in civic affairs. Here Mr. Roberts served four years on the board of education and twelve years on the city council. He was an active member and commander of the G. A. R. Mrs. Roberts was a member of the W. R. C. and both were active members of the Presbyterian Church.

Their eight children were: William S., Alpheus, Albert, James, John, Edgar, George

C. and Josephine. Edgar served Finney County four years as County Attorney.

Josephine Roberts Cowgill has given a large part of her life to our public schools and is still active in community affairs. She is a charter member of Finney County Kansas Historical Society Inc. and has served continuously as a vice president on our board of directors since its beginning. She is chairman of the all-important membership committee. A glance at our membership list speaks of her efficiency.

Josephine Roberts Cowgill is the only member of the Roberts family now living. She resides at the Stone Apartments on Stevens Avenue in Garden City.

Zeph Roberts' death occurred in 1925 and Mrs. Roberts' in 1929. Both are at rest in Valley View.

J. A. ROBY

Mr. Roby came to Finney County as Division Engineer of the 6th Division of the State Highway in Aug., 1925, and in July, 1938, he was employed by the City of Garden City as City Engineer. He served in this capacity until the time of his death Nov. 24, 1944. During this latter period he had much responsibility in supervising the extensive construction of storm sewers and asphalt paving.

James Aris Roby was born March 13, 1891, at Monticello, Georgia. He is the son of Kate and Paul M. Roby. He graduated from Georgia Tech with a B. S. degree in Civil Engineering. December 23, 1923, he was married to Laura James at Nevada, Mo. There are two children: James Aris, Jr. and Carolyn Roby. Mr. Roby was active in cub scout work. He was a member of the Rotary Club, Methodist Church, American Legion and Masonic Lodge.

Mrs. Roby and children reside at 510 N. Sixth Street.

FRANK FREDERICK SCHMALE, SR.

Mr. Frank Schmale was born in Preis Oldendorf, Westphalen, Germany, July 19, 1879. At the age of fourteen, he migrated to America with his parents. Two weeks after their

arrival in America, his father died, leaving the young lad to care for his mother. Times were hard—he worked on a farm for \$8.00 a month to help support his mother, trying at the same time to learn the new language and get an education. He only received a second grade education.

One of the happiest days in his life was in 1900, when he became a citizen of the United States of America. He deemed this a great privilege and valued the freedoms his adopted country offered. He never missed voting at any election during his life.

As a young man, he purchased a one-hundred sixty acre farm near Fairbury, Jefferson County, Nebraska, where he farmed a number of years. He purchased a plot of ground where he established a lumber and hardware business. Here he laid out the original plat for and was instrumental in the building of the village of Helvey, Nebraska. The new village was named after a neighbor and the main street was named Schmale Street. Here in 1912, he brought his bride, Matilda (Kunz) Schmale of Gorham, Kansas. While living in Helvey, four children were born to this union, namely: Helen, Roberta, Lydia and Edna Mae (Mrs. Bert Lanam.)

After selling the lumber and hardware business, he entered the real estate business in Nebraska. In 1916, working with the real estate office of Frank Stowell and John Landgraf, he started in the colonization work, bringing carloads of people to Garden City, selling them land and helping them to establish their homes in this new country. These people were brought from Nebraska, Kansas and Oklahoma. He brought the Menonites, who settled northeast of Garden City in Garfield County and a number of Adventists and Lutherans. Among those families whom he brought to Garden City were: Ens, Friesens, Thiessens, Ratzlaffs, John Rinehart (deceased), Fred Winters, Henry Schweer, Sr. and Jr., William Schweer, John Schweer, William and Theodore Drees, Otto Kirchoff, Fred and Henry Klein, August Bringewatt (deceased), Carl Lucking, John Denayer, Henry Schafer, Martin Walters, Schauers and many others.

In 1919, Mr. Schmale moved his family to Garden City where he had purchased the Crawford home on Kansas Avenue. Here Mr. Schmale became affiliated as a Partner with John Landgraf and Jim and Billy Ford in the real estate business. Their offices were above the building which now houses the Patterson Jewelry Store. Mr. Schmale continued in colonization work. Years later, after this real estate partnership was dissolved, Mr. Schmale opened his own office and was engaged in real estate business and wheat and truck farming in Garden City. During the depression years, he owned and operated a small grocery store called the Schmale Relief Store, located where Wheeler and VenJohn Liquor Store now stands.

Mr. Schmale was interested in the building of Garden City and he was the founder of St. James Lutheran Church. As a tribute from friends and children, they say of Mr. Schmale, "He will always be remembered as one who was interested in his church, his home and family, his community and always trying to give a helping hand to his fellow-man." He was a charter member of the Townsend Club. Due to ill health, he was forced to retire and spend the remainder of his life at his home at 1102 North 9th. Children born in Garden City were Albert of Chicago, Ruth Tabor, Dorothy, Isabel (Mrs. Carl Bonebrake) of Dighton and Frank, Jr. Mr. Schmale passed away on June 18, 1943, at the age of sixty-three. He was buried at Valley View Cemetery. Mrs. Schmale presently resides at 1102 N. 9th with her children, Roberta, Lydia and Dorothy.

CHARLES N. SEVERANCE

(Data by Jeanne Severance, 1954)

To men of strength and vision, a new land unbroken is a beacon light to adventure and opportunity. It was this opportunity in the field of education and religious thinking that led Mr. Severance to leave New England for the heart of the West.

Charles N. (Nichols) Severance, A. B., D. D., was born in New Haven, New York, Oct. 25, 1858, and passed on at the age of 47 in a Kansas City, Kansas hospital, July 2, 1905. His span of years was short, howev-

er much was crowded into those seventeen years from the time of his graduation at Yale to his life's close. He was the son of Anthony P. and Frances A. (Rathbun) Severance in a family of two sisters and three brothers. The four brothers were at one time all in the Christian ministry, the youngest later graduating in medicine.

Mr. Severance was converted and joined the Methodist Church at the age of 17. From this time on he was on his own, acquiring advanced education first as a Methodist minister, later joining the Congregational ministry. His early life was spent on a farm.

His preparatory education, all in New York State, began at Mexico Academy in 1881, included Dr. Holbrook's Military Academy; Hamilton College, A.B. Degree in 1884; principal of Southold Academy; student Yale Divinity School, New Haven, Conn., receiving his D.D. degree, 1888. The last two years he was pastor of the Ferry Street Congregational Church, New Haven, Conn. In the fall of 1888 he came to Hutchinson, Kansas that he might "preach according to the dictates of his conscience." He served under the American Missionary Association of the Congregational Board, organizing the first Congregational Church of Hutchinson, Kansas, known as the People's Congregational Church, 17 years after the town was established.

He spent the years 1892-97 in Wichita and Maize, Kansas; was state evangelist for the Congregational Churches of Kansas, during this time establishing the Associated Bible School at Fairmount, Wichita, Kansas. This was a pioneer enterprise. Through diligent effort the Fairmount Institute building was leased, conditioned for using after having been closed for six years for lack of funds. The Bible School was planned as a forerunner of a seminary in which it was to be one department of a Christian Interdenominational school with academic and college curricula. Students had been personally solicited and a summer term successfully completed when shortly before the fall opening the Board in the East decided they would raise funds to open a college themselves and the

lease to the Bible School was cancelled. This was a great disappointment to Dr. Severance, but not a defeat. His efforts however were instrumental in the opening of what later became Fairmount College. Again students were solicited by "horse and buggy" transportation. The country roads and small towns about Wichita and around Wellington, Kansas were traversed to contact eligible young people especially those with modest means and sometimes no funds, but who were eager for learning and would not otherwise be able to obtain a like education. A chapel building was found at Maize, Kansas and in 1894 the Western Seminary was opened with Dr. Severance at the head. He was also editor and publisher of the school paper, "Today." The second year a men's dormitory was built. The Western Seminary continued for three years, increased in interest and numbers. An endowment was started to meet the growing need, but was insufficient for the school's requirements. Twenty young men entered the Christian ministry from this Seminary; others went on to higher education elsewhere and into fields of fruitful service. This was a work Dr. Severance loved and into which he put his whole heart.

He established a similar school in Garden City, Kansas in 1899. It did not meet with the success that the Seminary had at Maize and was discontinued after two years. It was housed in the South-side school building.

With the proceeds from the sale of the little home at Maize, Kansas, five head of pedigreed Aberdeen Angus cattle were purchased. These were brought to Garden City and later added stock gave him a start financially toward his home at 510 6th Street. He was a versatile man. Acquiring the small herd of cattle necessitated raising of feed and building of barns, which he did practically alone as he continued his pastorate.

He took postgraduate work at Chicago Theological Seminary and in the fall of 1897 accepted an invitation as a prospective pastor from the Congregational Church of Garden City. After looking over the situation he told the congregation he felt there were too many churches for the size of the town, that he could consider the call only if the

churches would unite and form a union church, to which they agreed. The Cumberland-Presbyterian and the Congregational Churches were united, inviting those of other denominations and without a church home to unite with them. This organization was known as the Union Church; later it was changed to the Union Congregational, then to Community Church which is an outgrowth of this union formed from the above nucleus of the two denominations mentioned. Dr. Severance was pastor of the Union Church from 1897 to the time of his decease in 1905.

Mr. Severance was a strong believer in union of churches and denominations. He greatly admired and agreed with Dr. Henry Ward Beecher and like him was many years in advance of his time.

Among his civic interests was bringing the first Lyceum course to Garden City, given in the old Opera House; other seasons followed and later the summer Chautauqua.

Perhaps the crowning work of Mr. Severance's ministerial life was the union evangelistic services conducted at Burlington, Iowa the winter of 1904-05. It was said of these Burlington meetings: "For several years all efforts to awaken an interest in spiritual things in that city had proved futile. But under the preaching and leadership of Mr. Severance there came to the churches of the city a wide-spread spiritual awakening that transformed the religious life of the city." Following these meetings he was taken ill with the resultant heart condition from which he did not recover.

From the Congregational organ "The Advance": "Charles N. Severance was an educator, teacher and preacher. He had a rare gift of simple utterance and of direct appeal. His preaching was always intelligent, spiritual and it dealt so exclusively with the essentials that it antagonized no one's theology. But it stirred the conscience, it made God real, it led men to Christ, it awakened interest in the Bible, it emphasized the importance of prayer, and it insisted upon repentance and practical Christianity. Naturally possessed of oratorical gifts he seemed unconscious of them, no one who heard him preach

thought of attributing his power to them."

Mr. Severance married Gertrude Adell Calkins in Oswego County, New York, August 7, 1884. They had four children: Jeanne, Ruth Calkins, Paul La Vern and Ward Beecher Severance. Paul LaVern born in Hutchinson, passed on there at the age of ten months. Ward Beecher was born in Maize, Kansas; passed on there at age of one year.

Gertrude A. (Mrs.) Severance was the daughter of Jesse Weldon and Lydia Gillespie Calkins. She took music and painting at Ingham University, Le Roy, New York. She had a natural talent for oil painting. Though frail in body she was a woman of indomitable courage. She passed on December 30, 1932 at the home of her daughter Mrs. Foberg, Peoria, Illinois. She and Mr. Severance were laid to rest in Valley View Cemetery, Garden City, Kansas.

HISTORY OF JEANNE AND RUTH SEVERANCE

Daughters of Charles N. and Gertrude A. Severance.

Ruth Severance taught in the Garden City schools, attended Washburn College and Ohio Wesleyan University. At Washburn she was president of the Young Women's Christian Association. She married Otto W. Foberg at her home 510 6th Street, Garden City, Oct. 3, 1911. After his illness she took up his work and wrote insurance at Peoria, Ill., for the New York Life Insurance Co. of New York. She passed on in Peoria, Illinois, February 12, 1936. Mr. Foberg was a general secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, held positions in Leavenworth, Kansas where Otto and Charles were born; in Rochester, Minn. where Ruth Margaret was born, and in Peoria, Ill. During World War I he served overseas under the Y.M.C.A. as Regional Director to the American Troops in France, then with the Near East Relief in Chicago, Ill. Later he was underwriter for the New York Life Insurance Co. of New York, in Peoria. Mr. Foberg passed on December 31, 1941 in Peoria, Illinois.

Their three children, Otto S., Charles P.

and Ruth Margaret are graduates of Bradley College, Peoria, and all are married.

Jeanne Severance taught school in and near Garden City. After a brief course at Washburn College, Topeka, Kansas she received library training under Dr. Willis H. Kerr, librarian at Emporia State Teacher's College and later took the Summer School Library Course at Wisconsin University, Madison. As librarian in 1916, at the transition period of the Ladies Literary Society Library to the Public Library of Garden City, Kansas, she was instrumental in the organization of the Public Library putting it on the Dewey Decimal System. And in 1920, as librarian at the Sumner County High School Library, Wellington, Kansas, under her supervision this library was so organized. April 1943 to April 1945 she was assistant Librarian in the Public Library at Garden City. Miss Severance lives in Garden City.

MR. AND MRS. L. V. SMITH

In the roster of pioneer family names none shown more brightly nor was held in greater esteem than the name of L. V. Smith; a name signifying the true personification of the word "pioneer." What a thrilling word! Spelling out in our imagination such terms as courage, wisdom, determination, adventure and romance . . . all of which are inadequate to describe the suffering, disappointment, homesickness and frustration met by our forebears. They had great vision, these hardy, tested people and we like to believe and we do know that they had great moments of satisfaction, happiness and joy, as they saw the raw land begin to take life, develop and declare itself solely because of their efforts, their sweat, their blood and their tears.

L. V. Smith was born July 15, 1838 in Callaway County, Missouri.

When the Civil War reared its ugly head he enlisted in the Cavalry under Col. Catherwood. His severest battle was at Devil's Gap, just south of Fort Smith. Three horses were shot from under him. His left leg was badly crushed as his third and last horse was

killed. He was quite lame for the rest of his life.

In September 1886 Mr. Smith stepped from the train in Garden City to stretch himself and get a little exercise. The train was detained in Garden City for a couple of hours until some repair work was done on the tracks west of the city. Garden City was booming at that time and Mr. Smith was so impressed with it all that he took his family off the train, right then and there. California was forgotten and a new life in Kansas was begun.

Mr. Smith filed on a homestead in the northeast corner of the county. About one year after when their home was completed and the first good stand of corn and oats were flourishing, a great and terrifying prairie fire was first noticed by Mrs. Smith from her kitchen window. Grabbing up her long sweeping skirts as was necessary to invade the thigh high corn, she plunged madly into the field, all the while screaming her husband's name, "Lee! Lee! Lee! . . . fire! fire! fire!" Fortunately, Mr. Smith was not too far from the house and heard his wife's frantic cries. Ungallantly and accidentally knocking her down as he hurried past her in his great haste to get to the barn and more ungallantly not taking the time to return and help her to her feet, for which he apologized some days later. Hitching two horses to his plow he cut a great circle around the house and barn, lashing the team of horses into a frenzy until he had made sufficient circular furrows. Mr. and Mrs. Smith then set a back fire which swiftly met the oncoming high wall of flame sweeping toward their home, with the frightening roar of angry thunder. Their home was saved but the first crops were completely destroyed. Mr. and Mrs. Smith collapsed exhausted into each other's arms. They stood and stared and wept and finally laughed with the sheer joy of knowing they had come through victoriously in their first serious bout with adversity in this new, wild, unpredictable land.

Finally, tiring of his struggle to make farming pay Mr. Smith moved to Garden City, where he bought local property and

built a number of new houses, some of which are still standing.

Mrs. L. V. Smith was a graduate of the Presbyterian Girls' College at Boonville and also the Central College at Fayette, Missouri. She was a scholarly woman who had formed the habits of intellectual industry and mental acquisitiveness, that remained with her until her ninety-third year.

Mrs. Smith and her husband were staunchly opposed to slavery and although many of their kin fought for the South, their sympathies were with the North. This was a brave and courageous stand for two young people to take in view of the fact members of their immediate families were sympathetic with the South.

Seven children were born to Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Smith, three of whom reached maturity. Henrietta, the oldest, married Rev. J. J. Griffin of Garden City, Kansas. William C. Smith lives in Texhoma, Oklahoma. Lewis Ely Smith lives at Glendora, California.

Leander Valentine Smith died in his eighty-first year, at his home in Garden City, on October 26, 1919. His grave proudly bears the G. A. R. marker.

Mrs. Smith died in her ninety-third year, on December 7, 1936, in Garden City. These two beloved and honored citizens of Garden City rest in Valley View Cemetery.

(This sketch is condensed from a biography written in 1953 by Lee Lewis Burtis, a grandson.)

JOHN SPEER

John Speer was already famous when he came to Finney County in 1885. It was May 21, 1885 that John Speer filed on a timber claim in Finney County (NE 32-23-34) Patent Record Book 17, page 281 (Courtesy Helen M. Stowell and Willard Leopold, abstracters.) He later homesteaded the Southwest Quarter of the same section. Mr. Speer's son, Hardin, homesteaded what was later known as the Thrasher place, located on the north side of Highway 50, about three miles beyond Holcomb. The first school held in North Star district was at the John Speer

home, and was taught by Rose Speer, the daughter. At one time there was an Indian scare and Rose Speer made a wild ride, got the settlers together and when the Indians saw what a large crowd had gathered to do combat, they withdrew and there was no trouble.

The Speer laterial, one of the irrigating ditches in Finney County, was named for John Speer. It is reported by an early citizen that at one time when Mr. Speer applied for a ballot at his voting precinct in Finney County his vote was challenged. This incident produced a high note of indignation in the passionate mind of Mr. Speer.

The crowning work of John Speer in Finney County, was the publication of the "Life of Gen. James H. Lane." This was in the late evening of his life, for he was then seventy-nine years of age. The unique feature of this accomplishment was that he stood at a printer's case in Garden City and set the type into forms from memory without the use of manuscript. The "Life of Gen. James H. Lane" is now one of the cherished volumes of the Garden City Library.

John Speer was born in Pennsylvania in 1817. On July 14, 1842, at Corydon, Harrison County, Indiana he married Miss Elizabeth Duplisses McMahon. They had eight children, John, Robert, William, Mary, Eva, Rosa, Hardin and Joe. John and Robert were both murdered in the Quantrill raid at Lawrence, Kansas. (See Margaret Hill McCarter's "Wall of Men" page 439.)

A sister of John Speer was the grandmother of Jake Shoop, a merchant of Garden City whom we of a later period remember. Mr. Shoop is the source of much information in this sketch.

After learning the printer's trade, John Speer established a Whig newspaper at New Castle, Pennsylvania that supported William H. Harrison for President. He was connected with various Whig and free-soil newspapers from 1840 to 1854. In September 1854 he located at Lawrence, Kansas. One month later he returned to Ohio and printed the first number of the "Kansas Pioneer," dating it from Lawrence. Print shops at

Kansas City and Leavenworth had refused to print his paper because of its free-state sentiment. Mr. Speer soon returned from Medina, Ohio and on January 5, 1885 he published the first issue of the "Kansas Tribune."

Mr. Speer served as a captain during the war. He was a member of the first free-state Territorial Legislature and helped write Kansas Constitution. He was a delegate to the convention that nominated Lincoln for a second term. He served as Kansas State Printer from 1861 to 1864.

He died at Denver, Colorado December 15, 1906.

The obituary notice from the Kansas City Star of December 23, 1906, gave this:

"The members of the immediate family present at the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. B. H. DuBois and Hardin Speer of Denver, and Mrs. William Speer of Wichita, Kansas. Mrs. DuBois was the first white child born in Lawrence."

RALPH C. STOCKS

Ralph Chalmer Stocks was born October 23, 1878 at Sullivan, Illinois. In October, 1885, he came to Garden City with his parents, Benjamin F. and Martha A. Stocks. His childhood was spent in Garden City. After graduating from high school in 1896 he worked for his father until May 7, 1898 when he enlisted and served with Company B, 21st Kansas Infantry in the Spanish-American War.

After returning from the Army, Ralph attended Normal School at Emporia, Kansas. In 1901 he became Principal of the old South Side School. He also taught school in Pierceville and ten miles north of Garden City.

He married Florence Irene Bliss at Kansas City, Missouri on February 17, 1902. They came to Garden City the same year and he taught school for a few years and then became associated with his father in the Abstract and Insurance business. He continued in the Abstract business until 1946, when because of failing health he was

forced to sell his business to Harold Keller. On July 25, 1950 Ralph Stocks passed away at the age of 71. Mrs. Stocks still resides at 1013 N. Sixth Street.

Two children preceded Ralph Stocks in death. A daughter, Dorothy Alice, born in 1904, lived only six weeks. Franklin Murray who was born in 1907, died at the age of nine years. Only one child survives. Alice Rosemary was born in 1911, educated in the Garden City schools and was graduated in the class of 1930. She is now Mrs. Albert D. Hatfield. She was married in 1934.

Mr. Hatfield was born and raised on a farm near Arkansas City, Kansas and is a veteran of the first World War, having served a year in France with the 7th Division of the United States Regular Army.

A daughter, Marilyn Jean Hatfield, born in 1935 is a member of the Senior class of 1953 in the Garden City High School. She was the first great-grandchild of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Stocks.

Mrs. Rosemary (Stocks) Hatfield

MR. AND MRS. R. G. STONE

(By Edith Stone Rountree)

Susan Dogue was born August 30, 1858 near Wooster, Ohio. She moved with her family to Norwich, Kansas about 1885. Later she and two brothers moved to Scott County, west of the present Shallow Water, and proved up a claim. She brought one of the first grand pianos to western Kansas. Here she met Rufus Stone, who was also proving up a claim. He was born in Versailles, Illinois, April 20, 1861. He worked on a railroad until heart trouble sent him west to seek health. He came to Scott County in 1885.

In January 1889 R. G. Stone and Susan Dogue were married in Garden City, Kansas. In 1892 they moved to Garden City where Mr. Stone had a blacksmith shop and put up windmills. Later he followed the plumbing and steam-fitting trade until he retired. He installed the first hot water and steam heating plants in Garden City and later did contract jobs in many Southwestern Kansas towns.

Mr. Stone also developed several irrigated farms in the Arkansas Valley. He built the Stone Hotel and Stone Apartments.

Rufus G. Stone died August 8, 1937, having suffered a heart attack in April of that year. Age 76.

Susan Stone died October 23, 1945. She had been in ill health since 1938 and died of a stroke suffered ten days earlier. Age 87.

They are survived by two daughters: Edith, Mrs. H. E. Rountree, Seneca, Kansas and Vera, Mrs. Harold Norman, Bannockburn, Deerfield, Illinois.

There are three grandchildren: William Stone Rountree, Indianapolis, Robert Zane Norman, Ann Arbor, and Barbara Jane Norman, Washington, D. C.

There are also two great-grandchildren, Patricia and Robert Rountree, Indianapolis.

WILLIAM STONE

William Stone was born in England, May 29th, 1852. He was united in marriage to Mary Hirst, March 13th, 1873, at Melton, Yorkshire, England. Mr. and Mrs. Stone with four small children, Minnie, Frederick, Maryann and Matilda, left English shores in 1881 for the United States and lived in Michigan and Indiana for several years. William and Elmer were born during the time they lived in Indiana. They moved to Finney County in 1890 where the family endured the hardships of pioneer days.

At the time the Stone family moved to Garden City, there was still open range and William homesteaded a sizeable acreage of land Southwest of Garden City. The family lived on the ranch for a short time, later making their home in Garden City.

William Stone passed away April 27th, 1911, and Mrs. Stone passed away August 30th, 1932.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM LEWIS THOMAS

In the spring of 1905, Mr. and Mrs. William Lewis Thomas and their family came to Finney County from Stafford County in a covered wagon, driving their cattle

through, and homesteading South of Pierceville, Kansas.

Lewis Thomas was born at Muscotah, Kansas, on July 17th, 1869. Dolly Ann Anderson was born January 13th, 1870, at Atchison. They were married at Muscotah on April 20th, 1890. They had five children: Jim, Hattie, Cora, Mary and Gladys.

Mr. Thomas served as County Commissioner for Finney County from the Third District in 1929-1933.

The Thomas' lived South of Pierceville until they moved to Garden City in 1942. Mr. Thomas passed away April 19th, 1947, and Mrs. Thomas still lives at her home here in Garden City.

C. E. VANCE

(Courtesy Frank L. Stowell)

Charles E. Vance was born May 31, 1878 near Effingham, Illinois. His boyhood was spent on a farm and his early schooling was obtained in a country district near Vandalia, where his parents moved when he was an infant.

When United States declared war against Spain, Vance enlisted with Company H, Fifth Illinois Volunteers. After the war he went to Texas, and in 1901 began studying shorthand in the office of an uncle who was a court reporter in San Antonio. He also took up the study of law in San Antonio. On September 1, 1903, he went to Parsons, Kansas where he worked in the office of the general attorney of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad. He remained in that position a year, when he was given a position as court reporter at Independence, Kansas, where he stayed three years, until he heard of an opening in Garden City.

On September 1, 1907, he took the position as court reporter under W. H. Thompson, who was then district judge of the 32nd District. Mr. Vance had continued the study of law during the years he was a court reporter, and in January, 1908, was admitted to the bar. The following September he began practicing law in the office of W. E. Hutchison in Garden City, where he remained until

he was elected district judge in November, 1918. Judge Vance was reelected in 1922 and served until the expiration of his second term in January, 1927, when he again entered into the practice of law in Garden City. After Judge Hutchison was made a member of the Supreme Court of Kansas in 1927, the firm of Vance, Hope and Fleming was formed, consisting of Judge Vance, Congressman Hope and A. M. Fleming.

Charles E. Vance was married November 19, 1903, in San Antonio, Texas, to Pearl Hildebrand. They have three sons: Charles, a lawyer at Liberal, Kansas; Arthur W., in the scientific laboratories of R. C. A. at Camden, New Jersey, and Bertram L., who is practicing law in Garden City, Kansas. His law firm has recently been reorganized under the name of Hutchison, Vance, Fleming, Fleming and Vance.

MR. AND MRS. HARRY WALKER

Harry Walker, son of Henry and Martha Walker, was born May 7th, 1878, in Newton, England. The Walker family came from England to the United States when Harry was a small boy and lived in Illinois for several years. Henry Walker worked in the coal mines for sometime at St. David, Illinois, before coming to Kansas in 1893, settling at Leavenworth, Kansas. Harry spent about five years working in the mines at Leavenworth. He then worked on the railroad at Dodge City a short time before coming to Finney County in 1903. He was one of thirteen children, nine of whom are still living.

Matilda, daughter of William and Mary Stone, was born at Thorne, Yorkshire, England, on October 13th, 1880. When she was only ten weeks old, the Stone family came to the United States and lived in Illinois and Indiana for several years before coming to Finney County in 1890. She had two brothers and three sisters: Fred, Minnie, Mary Ann, Willie and Elmer.

On November 14th, 1906, Harry Walker was united in marriage to Matilda Stone. Their honeymoon was a trip to Leavenworth, Kansas. To this union six children were born: Willie, Velma, James, Edwin, Mar-

guerite and Alfred. Willie passed away at the age of fifteen and Alfred passed away at the age of twelve. James and Edwin died in infancy. The Walker's daughters, Marguerite (Mrs. George Sinn) now lives in Denver, Colorado, and Velma (Mrs. Sidney Reynolds) resides in Dodge City, Kansas.

Shortly after their marriage, the Walker's moved to a ranch Southwest of Garden City, where they lived until moving to Garden City in 1940. Mr. and Mrs. Walker still live in Garden City and have a rooming house at 114 West Walnut Street.

JOSEPH C. WALLS

Joseph C. Walls was born January 12, 1860 in Davies County, Missouri. He was reared in that county and was married to Jessie Catherine Briggs at Jameson, Missouri, October 8, 1885.

He sold a general mercantile business there in 1899 and moved to Garden City and worked with his brother-in-law George A. Briggs in the Briggs Grocery which was in the north room of the building now occupied by Duckwalls. About a year later he started to work for the George Inge Dry Goods Co. and was in charge of the shoe and dress goods departments.

January 1904 he moved to Sterling, Kansas, where he and George Briggs had purchased a general store. He returned in 1907, operated the Windsor Hotel a short time and was with Mack and Finnup Groceries.

March of 1909 opened a grocery two doors below the present Fidelity State Bank. The store occupied three different buildings on Main Street before purchasing the building at 320 N. Main in 1914.

He died May 27, 1935 at the age of 75. Mrs. Walls is still living and active. He left four children: Claire M. and H. Briggs who continue to operate Walls Food Liner and Forest E. who is in business in Los Angeles and Lucile Walls Graves.

J. W. WAMPLER

(By Frank L. Stowell)

Born March 23, 1846, John William Wamp-

ler was one of the last two survivors of the Union army in the Civil War living in Finney County in 1935. He was born in Westminster, Carrol County, Maryland, the second of four children of David and Lydia Roop Wampler. His mother died when he was four years old and his father moved to Dayton, Ohio, and remarried.

J. W. Wampler's schooling was obtained in a country school that was held three months during the winter. During the remaining nine months he worked on his father's farm. He was a Civil War veteran, having enlisted in Co. I, 93rd Ohio regiment, and was later transferred to Co. K, 41st Ohio. He was soon made a sergeant and later received a captain's commission from Gov. Charles Anderson of Ohio, with which rank he received an honorable discharge at the end of the war, after two years service.

He was married December 4, 1866, to Elizabeth Kinsey in Farmersville, Ohio. To this union five children were born: Mrs. Katie Crumpacker, David C. Wampler, Mrs. Ada Van Ness, E. O. Wampler and Mrs. Susie Curtis. Elizabeth Kinsey Wampler died in Garden City, December 12, 1923. Mr. Wampler, on July 15, 1924 married Mrs. Louisa J. Derrickson, widow of J. M. Derrickson, who during his lifetime had long been active in civic affairs in Springfield, Ohio.

J. W. Wampler moved with his family to Kansas in 1885, settling at Girard, where for twenty years he operated one of the largest farms in that locality. In 1906 he moved to Garden City. Among his investments here was a tract of land on North Main Street, where he built three houses and other improvements. Mr. Wampler engaged in the real estate business in Garden City and immediately took an interest in the development of agriculture. He raised a large variety of fruits, vegetables, fancy poultry and pet live stock. Every day for many years he kept an accurate account of his receipts and disbursements and weather data. During the year 1915, his record of sales from the block of ground 300 feet square where he lived showed:

Belgian hares	\$358.35
Eggs	47.12
Poultry	21.88
Goldfish	19.00
Honey	69.77
Fruit	128.00
Pheasants	15.00
Pigeons	20.45
Garden truck	112.05
Roasting ears	91.55
Total	<hr/> \$883.17

Mr. Wampler never sought public office, but his well known experience in the propagation of birds and fish led to his appointment in 1893 by Gov. L. D. Lewelling, as State Fish Commissioner. Products from his orchards, gardens and poultry pens have been exhibited many times at State and county fairs where an untold number of prizes have been awarded him.

Since this sketch was prepared in 1935, Mr. Wampler passed away January 11, 1941 at the age of 95.

A. H. WARNER

Alva H. Warner was born July 23, 1858 on a farm near Lawrence, Kansas. He attended rural schools in Douglas County and later accepted a position at \$75.00 a month in a hardware store in Burlingame, Kansas.

Jennie Logue was an attractive, vivacious school teacher who had gone to Larned, Kansas to teach school. The summer of 1879 she visited her father, Maurice R. Logue, then Acting Postmaster of Pierceville, Kansas, and she stayed with his sister and husband, the Reverend N. J. Collins. They had gone to Pierceville, Kansas sometime earlier from Illinois, where his great ambition was to have a large wheat ranch. Nathan Collins built "The Summitt," a twelve-room, three story house, with a full basement of native rock, with spacious balconies extending from each story. It towered like a castle above the plains which were so barren, and stood as a landmark for many years. Mr. Collins planted 100 acres of wheat and a large orchard, which succumbed later to the drought. It was in this environment that Jennie Logue first became acquainted with

the early days of Pierceville. She also attended the first Fourth of July celebration in Garden City with the 1879ers.

On August 16, 1882, Alva H. Warner and Jennie Logue from Sterling, Illinois, were married in the Baptist Church of Burlingame, Kansas.

In 1886 A. H. Warner and his wife left Burlingame to file on a claim one mile north of Pierceville. They had their household furniture and ten dollars in cash left after investing in a fine team of horses and a wagon. A house was built on the claim, crops planted, and Jennie Warner and her father carried on in the absence of her husband who did long hauling in the boom days of 1886 and 1887. Later Mr. Warner was made Justice of the Peace and Postmaster. Mr. and Mrs. Warner stayed on after the drought came and the boom died, and about 1890 became interested in the cattle business with Orf brothers. They also bought the general merchandise store of William Harvey, an 1879er, and operated under the name of Warner and Orf. This venture proved very successful over the years.

Mrs. Warner operated the store while Mr. Warner managed the cattle business. Between customers Mrs. Warner would cut out little garments on the counter for the children's clothes and take care of the Post Office business.

Mr. Warner built an elevator and coal business and retained his ownership until the 1920s. His son Orville and his college friend, H. H. Walker, bought an interest after their graduation from Kansas University. After their marriage in 1914, the two couples moved to Pierceville and took over the operation of the business under the firm name of Warner-Walker Mercantile Company. Orville moved back to the house where he was born in Pierceville, and a thriving business was developed for many years. Orville sold his interest back to his father when he entered the Army in 1917.

In 1897 A. H. Warner engaged in the lumber, grocery and hardware business in Garden City with Carter Brothers, under the firm name of Carter-Warner. Mr. and Mrs.

Warner, with their four children, moved to Garden City from Pierceville in the summer of 1897.

In the early 1900s, W. M. Kinnison, J. E. Baker and A. H. Warner organized the Garden City National Bank.

Mr. Warner was Master of the Masonic Lodge for several years and actively identified with the Knights Templar, and belonged to the Shrine Temple in Salina, Kansas.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner had three daughters and one son: Edna Logue Warner, Grace (Mrs. C. W.) Abercrombie, Orville Hilton Warner who died March 4, 1936 and Mrs. Vivian (M. Oliver) Carter and two grandchildren, Warner Abercrombie, who was lost in World War II and Gretchen Rankin Warner.

Mr. Warner died in Kansas City, Missouri on November 15, 1934. Mrs. Warner passed away May 10, 1941 in Kansas City, Missouri.

JOSEPH W. WEEKS

A fine example of the type of citizens who built up the West was Joseph W. Weeks, a plain, unassuming man who came in 1878. He was born in Linn County, Iowa. At the age of sixteen, on August 4, 1862, he enlisted in the United States Army and served until the close of the Civil War. Returning to Iowa, he lived there until the spring of 1878 when he and three younger brothers, Thomas, N. F. and Charles came to Western Kansas. They traveled in a covered wagon and reached Garden City on May 3rd. Early that fall, his family consisting of his wife Elizabeth, who was a daughter of J. W. Smith of Sterling, and four children, Elmer A., David F., Olive E. and Eugene S. came west, and they took up a homestead one mile north of the present Kansas Avenue in Garden City. In 1883, the youngest child, Charles L., was born here. For several years before building the permanent home on top of the hill west of Valley View Cemetery the family lived in a dugout on the brow of the hill. During the first few years of their residence here, to assist in the support of their families, the Weeks brothers hunted wild horses and gathered buffalo bones on the prairie.

By profession, Mr. Weeks was a surveyor and civil engineer, and took a prominent part in surveying Garden City when it was platted. At one time he was County Surveyor, and with the assistance of his brother Thomas surveyed the land for the Great Eastern and Farmers ditches. He served as Probate Judge, as chairman of the School Board, and in an early day was a Justice of the Peace. He considered public office an opportunity for rendering real service to the community, and always did his best wherever placed. In 1886, he was a member of the real estate firm of Hopkins, Hoskinson and Weeks. In 1882, Mr. Weeks sold and later deeded to the city a five acre tract of land for cemetery purposes. This tract is in the northeast corner of the southeast quarter of section 6, township 24 S. of Range 32 W. in Finney County, Kansas. In 1885 the city made an appropriation to pay for the land, it was surveyed and platted, and has always been known as the Weeks Addition to Valley View.

Joseph Weeks was a pioneer in the true sense of the word, possessing the spirit of helpfulness and interest the pioneer manifested toward neighbors and friends. He served his county faithfully and well, and lived among the early settlers a respected citizen doing the things which he thought were to the best interests of the little community.

F. S. WILLIAMS, D.D.S.

Francis Samuel Williams grew up on his father's farm SE 29-21-33 and attended the Garden City High School, graduating in 1910. In 1908 and 1909 he played center on the high school football team that had a record for winning games that was unequalled at that time. He graduated from the Kansas City Dental College in 1913, and began practicing in Garden City in 1920. In 1925 he moved his office to Scott City where he practiced until 1928, when on the death of his brother he returned to Garden City. October 20, 1915, he married Eva Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Brown. They have one daughter, Louise. The family lives at 403 N. Sixth and Dr. Williams' office is in the new Garden National Bank Building.

Dr. Williams is a member of the American Dental Association, and of the state and district dental organizations. He is a Mason, an Elk and a Democrat.

M. M. WILLIAMSON

Martin Monroe Williamson was born in Putman County, Missouri, March 8, 1868. He came to Garden City in 1888 at which time he had a ride on the street car pulled by Mules, to the foot of the hill north of town. Later he went to Utica, Montana to work. He married Anna I. Fisher, November 23, 1889. Their daughter, Stella Anna, was born there September 22, 1899. The family moved to Haskell County, Kansas, August 1902, and proved up a claim which is one-half mile West of the present site of Copeland, Kansas. They came to Garden City in a covered wagon to buy their winter supplies. In 1908 they moved to Old Santa Fe where he served as County Treasurer for two terms, his wife as his deputy. In 1913 the family moved to Garden City at which time he went into the Government Service as Income Tax Collector. He was a Mason and Eastern Star. Death took him at the age of 51 and he is buried in Valley View Cemetery.

R. R. WILSON

Few men now living are more familiar with the early settlement and growth of Southwest Kansas than Mr. Wilson, who resides at 505 N. 6th Street, Garden City, Kansas. Robert Ralsamore Wilson was born in Mooresville, Morgan County, Indiana, Feb. 15, 1874. He came with the family to Ulysses, in Grant County, December 5, 1885. In the blizzard of Jan. 7, 1886, the family had been unable to complete their house, and barely saved their lives by crawling into a small dug-out. After reaching the age of youth he hauled freight from Hartland, Lakin and Garden City to Zionsville (now extinct), where his father operated a store. He was elected treasurer of Grant County in 1899 and reelected in 1902, serving five years. He then continued to operate the office as a deputy for two more years. Mr. Wilson was active in moving the City of Ulysses to the new site. He also helped organize the Grant County State Bank.

On October 16, 1904, Mr. Wilson was married to Jennie E. Binney, who had been county superintendent at the time her husband was county treasurer.

MRS. CECIL CARL WRISTEN

One of the most unique characters of Finney County history is that of Mrs. Wristen. She was reared on the Dan Carl homestead NW 3-21-30 near the Lane County line. After completing the common school course she earned a teacher's life certificate at the State Normal at Emporia. After teaching six years she married H. E. Wristen, a banker at Elizabeth, Colorado, in 1916. Ten years later Mr. Wristen died leaving her with three children. She taught four years in Elizabeth and eighteen years in Garden City. She has put her son, Carl, through Kansas State, with a B. S. degree in engineering, and her two daughters, Ethel and Allebelle, through Kansas University with A. B. degrees. She, herself, received a bachelor of science degree from the State College at Hays in 1948. Mrs. Wristen owns her home at 804 N. Seventh, and is still doing an A-1 job teaching young Americans how to aim and shoot. She now has five grandchildren.



District No. 4 School house in the Imperial neighborhood. Teacher Alice Phelps. Plumb Carl, Elmer Wolfe, Joe Wolfe, Eleanor Wolfe, Harold Hagen, Ralph Hagen, Gladys Hagen, Mary Dudley, Rebecca Cooper.

**FROM SCRAPBOOK OF MRS. GEO. CARR
NOW OWNED BY BERTHA BOATMAN,
WHITTIER, CALIF.**

George Carr of Pendelton County, Kentucky, married Emma T. Edwards of Kentucky in Garden City, Kansas in 1882. He served as marshall of Garden City, Kansas and joined the masonic order in Garden City in 1884. As a small boy going with his parents, Mary and John Carr across the Kansas plains to Pueblo, they were stopped for six hours by stampeding buffalo. Going to Colorado in late 1880 he laid out the town of Cripple Creek and served as first mayor. He built one of the first business blocks in the town. They went to California in 1926 and celebrated their Golden Wedding there in 1932.

A LETTER FROM MR. CARR

The following letter from our big hearted, whole souled friend explains itself.

Garden City, Kansas
December 22, 1893

Major T. R. Lorimer Esq:
Dear Sir:

I ship to you today by express 3 turkeys. One for you, one for Craig and a little one for Sam and Pete McCourt. I hope they will reach you before Christmas. Well Tom I have the nicest little baby and its name is Bertey Ethel Carr and they all say it looks just like me. What do you think? Well give my regards to all the boys.

Yours Truly,
George W. Carr

Sunday a wagon passed thru town labeled. Missouri for population, Kansas for immigration, Oklahoma for starvation, D-N Cleveland's Administration—I'm going back to my wifes' relation.

Emporia Republican

**BIRTHDAY PARTY HONORING
EMMA CARR**

One of those surprises which go to make up the Pleasures of this life occurred at the

residence of Mrs. Jesse Edwards on last Monday. A fine dinner with all the delicacies of our market was served to the 25 guests who had assembled to remind Mrs. George Carr that her natal day had again arrived and that another mile post in life's journey was nearing.

Many beautiful little tokens showing the esteem in which the recipient was held were give. Below we give as nearly as possible the list of donors and gifts.

Mrs. Dr. Cartwright	Fruit Basket
Mrs. L. Crawford	Lamp Shade
Mrs. Porter and Mrs. Munger	Towels
Mrs. E. Davidson	Salt Sellars
Mrs. S. M. Martin	Handkerchief, Towels, & Bouquet
Mrs. Terhune	Silver Batter Knife & Bouquet
Mrs. B. L. Stotts	Cheese Dish
Mr. & Mrs. Logan	Cake Dish
Mrs. Kelly & Mrs. Oxley of Pierceville	Cake Plate
Mrs. C. P. Marshal	Varieties of Fruit
Mrs. H. M. DeCordova	Dish of Fruit
Mrs. Cook and Daughter	Cake
From Scrapbook of Mrs. Emma Edwards Carr (1882)	

A KANSAS BLIZZARD

On the night of December 27, 1887, Miss Anna Baird was preparing her evening meal, in her kitchen which was a dugout and set off some twenty steps from her living room which was also a dugout and was parlor and bedroom combined. She left her room for the kitchen about sundown and as it was then snowing and blowing the thought struck her, "now what if it should storm so that I canot get back home tonight. Perhaps I had better take some bedding with me," but soon dismissed the idea that there was danger, as she knew the way so well, she could find the house with her eyes shut. She went cheerfully about her work, with now and then a casual glance out the little half window in the north side of the dugout. The out look was certainly not encouraging for Miss Anna be-

gan moving more briskly and soon had her meal ready to serve. When she wanted to throw a pan of water out doors as her swill pail was already full, she went to the door and tried to open it. When to her dismay it would not budge, the snow had drifted on the door and weighted it down. "Oh dear, what shall I do. I am here for the night, with no bed, not even my heavy cloak." Anna was not going to give up and grieve. As it so happened, she had plenty of coal in. But then there was no telling how long the blizzard would last so she used it very sparingly, and kept enough fire to keep comfortable. What a long night it seemed to one who had to sit up alone, with nothing to break the monotony of the howling storm. Anna finished a pair of mittens she was crocheting for her little niece. Then she read until her eyes ached with weariness, and finally dropped off into a dose. She did not sleep long as the fire went so nearly out, she waked up shivering with cold. Finally dawn began to break and the storm abated and with what joy did Anna behold. The sunrise. It seemed to her she never had been so glad to see old Sol awake from his slumbers. The question now arose, how to get out of here — snowed under! "Well! well! I've often heard of these blizzards and of people being buried in a snow bank but this is my first experience," thought Anna. "However, it may not be the last one." She was right, it was not the last. However, the present was what she had to deal with, for her sister and two children lived in another dugout just a little north of her and she must see what had become of them. Therefore she was not long in taking out the little half window, making an exit and finding a shovel. Soon she had the snow from the doors. You must remember, those of you who never saw a dugout, that the doors open on the outside and slant like the doors of an outside cellar in the east. Thus you see how easy for the snow to drift and soon cover the door. Anna now went to the relief of her sister and soon had the snow shovelled off her door. With a good many comical remarks, as to their habits of living

in the ground like prairie dogs, and the children never were so glad to see Auntie. "Oh Auntie," says seven year old Ted Artie, "I just thought we were in an air-tight box ready to be shipped."

From the note book of Cynthia L. White, Haskell County, Kansas.

(Mrs. Wesley H. Baird)

CHRISTMAS ON THE PLAINS, DECEMBER, 1887

Away out in southwestern Kansas the snow lay in a great sheet of shining white on the broad prairie and the moon was shining just as bright and lovely as it did back east where the church bells were calling the thousands of merry children to come and see the beauties of all the Christmas trees, but out here there was no church bells and no Christmas trees and nothing to make. But there were three dugouts. In one lived Grandpa White and in another lived his daughter Cynthia, and in the other lived his daughter-in-law and her two children, Nellie, aged twelve and Artie, aged eight. The children had intended going ten miles away from home to spend Christmas with Uncle Jake, a jolly old uncle and cousin Tom was to come after them Christmas Eve. The children had been anticipating this visit for many weeks and expected a jolly time. Cousin Joe, Tom's seven year old brother said he was going to play a joke on Nellie and Artie to pay them back. Nellie had given him lard for butter the last time he visited them and then they got Joe to carry a sack away off from the house and told him to hold it open while they went around another way and drove snipes in. Instead of driving the snipes in, they went to the house and Joe held the sack open until he got tired so he went to the house too and found Nellie and Artie there laughing at him. So he planned to get Tom to help him pay them back. They wondered a great deal what kind of a trick would be played on them. However, they were willing to risk it. Christmas Eve came at last, and no Tom. The children looked and watched to see an object make its appear-

Pictures taken at Museum—1953.



South End of Museum.



North Entrance to Museum.



Ralph Kersey and Gus Norton.



Gus Norton and Ralph Kersey.

ance on the hill where the carriages first came in view but all this looking was vain for no Tom came that night. The children were all dressed in their Sunday clothes and new shoes of which Nellie was especially proud. They bore their disappointment very well and Artie said, "mamma, let's have a Christmas tree at home", but mama said, "where will you get a tree since we have no trees on the prairie." Nellie said, clapping her hands, "we can get a yucca plant." Some of you may not know what the yucca plant is. It is an evergreen plant that grows wild on the prairie and is sometimes called soap weed, but I do not think that name appropriate for it has a stem growing in the center three or four feet high covered with lovely cream colored bell shaped flowers. Yuccas have such tough deep roots that mama thought they would be too hard to get. She advised them to have a line instead of a tree. Oh that will be splendid ejaculated both children. This conversation all took place in Grandpa White's house, and before mamma could say "Jack Robinson," Nellie and Artie had slipped out and gone home, and by the time mamma got there they had a line drawn across two chairs and were tying the presents on.

From the note book of Cynthia L. White Baird, Garden City, Kansas.

VOCATIONAL AGRICULTURE DEPARTMENT OF FINNEY COUNTY

In February, 1917, Congress passed a law known as the Smith-Hughes Act whereby Congress was authorized to appropriate funds to assist schools where a Vocational Agriculture Department was established. Certain sums were allocated to the State educational departments with the requirements that the state match dollar for dollar and in turn these funds were matched by school boards. Thus, a local school board paid only half of the salary of a Vocational Agriculture instructor.

The requirements of the course were to teach the class room in direct relation to a

home project of the individual boy owned and operated on the farm of his parents. Projects of baby beef production, a laying flock, to large herds of breeding beef and dairy cattle, ewe flocks and swine enterprises is the scope of the livestock projects. The crops course provided the opportunity to learn adapted and varieties of the various crops and proper tillage and soil management suitable to the local community. Judging of all livestock and crops was a very important portion of the instruction. A practical Farm Shop supplemented the crops and livestock courses where the students were taught the care and handling of tools and farm equipment repair, and the construction of equipment needed with their projects. In the shop livestock feeders, hay racks, trailers, poultry and hog houses, and many related projects were built.

Soon after the passage of the Smith-Hughes Act in February 1917, the Garden City school board applied to the State Department of Vocational Education for the approval of an agriculture department. The application was approved and the first classes were conducted under the supervision of Ralph T. Kersey. The Garden City department was in the first group of schools in Kansas approved for Vocational Agriculture. The classes were first held in the high school building with no shop facilities. However, two years later the students and instructor assisted by a contractor constructed their own Agriculture Building. The building located at 536 N. 8th street was completed in 1920 and continued to be used by the department until the fall of 1954 when the classes were moved to their new home in the new Junior College and High School building. There were thirteen students enrolled in the first class and in 1952 the enrollment had reached the high number of 54. From the first department established to the present new department the facilities and shop equipment is listed as one of the best equipped in the state. A resume of the first classes may be found in the 21st Biennial Report of the State Board of Agriculture for the years 1917-18.

Mr. Kersey was the instructor for the five years 1917-1922 and was followed by Earl Burke for the years 1922 to 1924. Jasper D. Adams became the next instructor and taught for the following thirteen years (1924-1938) when he resigned to go into other agriculture fields. Arthur E. Cook, who had been instructor in the Holcomb Vocational Agriculture department for thirteen years, was employed and taught five years in the Garden City department when he resigned to take up farming duties. Kenneth Henderson was employed in 1943 and has continued to be the instructor and is entering his twelfth year with the department in the fall of 1954. Ralph Kersey, Jasper D. Adams and Arthur E. Cook are still residents of Garden City.

Another Vocational Agriculture department in Finney County is in the Holcomb Consolidated school. The department was approved for classes beginning in the fall of 1920. It is interesting to note that the Holcomb Consolidated school was first organized January 6, 1920 and that the school officials recognized the real value of an agriculture course for farm boys and made provisions for the department in the new school system. During the first four years of instruction there were three teachers including Tom Mock, Thomas Spring and Charles Sattgast. In the fall of 1925, Arthur E. Cook was employed as instructor and remained with the department until 1938 when he resigned to become instructor in the Garden City department. Faye Wagner taught the first semester in the fall of 1938 and Ervin became the instructor the next year and half. Leo Brenner taught from 1940 to 1943 and resigned to enter the Armed Services. John Miller was employed as instructor for the ten years of 1943 to 1953. Donald Vaughn has been the teacher since 1953 and is the instructor at the present time.

The agriculture and shop classes continued to be conducted in the school building with somewhat limited room. However, as soon as the opportunity for expansion

came, the enthusiastic support for the department was shown by the patrons voting bonds to finance and to equip a new Vocational Agriculture Building. This building was completed in 1942 with a well equipped shop and adequate class room to provide superior instruction. An Institutional On Farm Training course was organized in 1951 and this veterans class has been given the privilege of using all the facilities of the department. The community also utilizes the shop to some extent.

As the Vocational Agriculture departments progressed from year to year throughout the Country there developed a closeness in cooperation and mutual understanding with the boys and their instructors that a National organization was formed which was called The Future Farmers of America. The primary aim was to develop agriculture leadership, cooperation, and good citizenship. The National Public Speaking contest sponsored by the FFA chapters provides a splendid opportunity to develop these aims. The FFA is now the largest 'boy' organization in the United States. The Garden City and Holcomb chapters were organized in 1929. Arthur E. Cook was the first Chapter Advisor for Holcomb and Jasper D. Adams was the first Chapter Advisor for Garden City.

Adult Evening Schools originated in the Vocational Agriculture Departments and provided another valuable benefit for the community. Evening schools were first held in the Garden City department in 1928. As a result of the instruction provided in the Garden City department Garden City was listed as one of the pioneer schools in Kansas in establishing an organized Adult Evening school for farmers. Records show that attendance reached as high as 65 farmers in a single session.

During World War II the Federal Department, in cooperation with Vocational Agriculture departments, established schools for Food Production and Farm Machinery repair. Garden City participated in this program and the demand be-

came so great that there were three instructors and the Vocational Agriculture instructor employed in teaching the courses.

After the termination of World War II there was included in the G. I. Bill an Institutional On-Farm-Training course for veterans. The first veterans enrolled in the Garden City department in 1947. In 1951 full time classes were organized in Garden City and Holcomb with a maximum of 26 veterans and the employment of a full time instructor. Donald Vaughn was the instructor in the Holcomb department and W. K. Weiland in the Garden City department. This educational benefit proved so popular that practically every Voca-

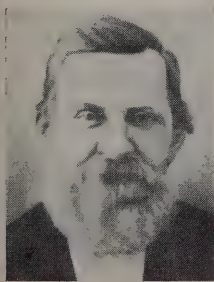
tional Agriculture department in the United States offered this course of training for veterans.

From the outline above it can safely be said that the Vocational Agriculture departments offer one of the most important courses for a high school in rural areas and their communities.

The writer wishes to extend his thanks and appreciation for assistance given by Ralph Kersey, Arthur E. Cook, and Kenneth Henderson for information in writing the above article.

Jasper D. Adams
Garden City Kansas

PORTRAITS



Abbott, M. J.



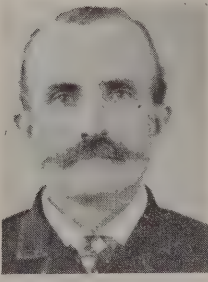
Abbott, Mrs. M. J.



Ackley, R. J.



Ackley, Mrs. R. J.



Adams, Nathaniel



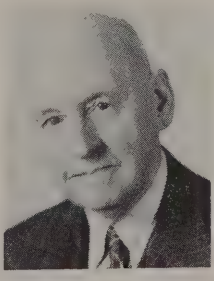
Adams, Mrs. Nathaniel



Armentrout, W. H.



Armentrout, Mrs. W. H.



Bailey, Dr. Sanford



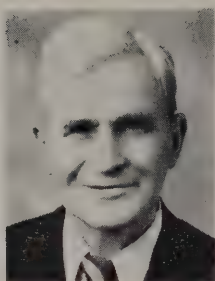
Bailey, Mrs. Sanford



Baird, Rev. O'Connor



Baird, Anna E.



Baird, W. H.



Baird, Mrs. W. H.



Ballinger, Capt. John



Ballinger, Mrs. John



Barker, G. R.



Barker, Mrs. G.R. (Jennie)



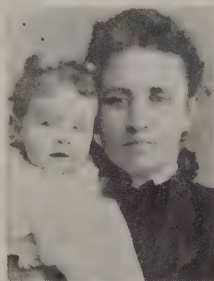
Biggs, Mrs. Alice (Moore)



Black, Ben L.



Black, Mrs. Ben L.



Black, Mrs. Jennie & Baby



Brenneman, W. H.



Brenneman, Mrs. W. H.



Brooks, A. N.



Brooks, Mrs. A. N.



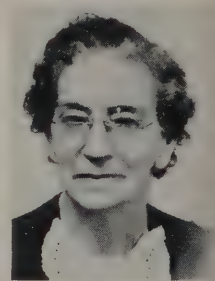
Buckles, Sim



Buckles, Mrs. Sim



Callison, Henry



Callison, Mrs. H.



Carl, Harry G.



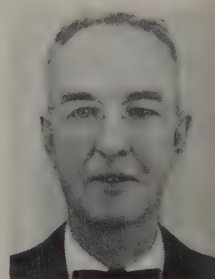
Carl, Mrs. H. G.



Carlton, T. W.



Carlton, Mrs. T. W.



Carter, R. I.



Carter, Mrs. R. I.



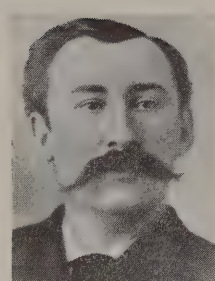
Chapel, J. R.



Cole, Geo. E.



Cole, Mrs. Geo. E.



Colter, William



Conard, F. D.



Conard, Mrs. F. D.



Coonrod, L. P.



Cotteral, Judge J. H.



Cotteral, Mrs. J. H.



Craig, James, Jr.



Craig, Mrs. James, Jr.



Craig, Mrs. Sam



d'Allemand, B. R. H.



d'Allemand, Mrs. B. R. .H.



Doty, Dennis



Doty, Lee L.



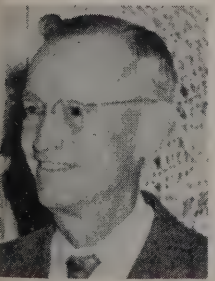
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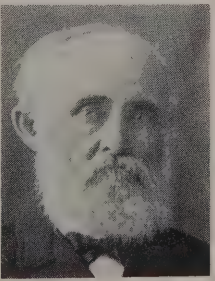
Douglas, J. F.



Douglas, Mrs. J. F.



Drew, C. E.



Dunn, James M.



Dunn, Mrs. James M.



Dunn, Frank M.



Dunn, Mrs. Frank M.



Faldtz, Miss Mabel



Finch, W. O.



Finch, Mrs. W. O.



Foy, Martin



Foy, Mrs. Martin



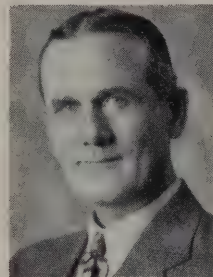
Fulton, L. W. (Link)



Gardner, A. G.



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Gentry, E. H.



Gentry, Mrs. E. H.



Gigot, J. J.



Gigot, Mrs. J. J.



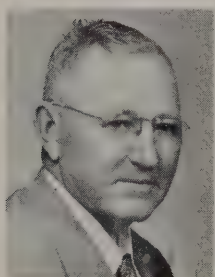
Gingrich, A. C.



Gingrich, Mrs. A. C.



Gingrich, Mrs. Florence



Green, Lee



Green, Mrs. Lee



Harper, John



Harper, Reuben



Harper, Mrs. Reuben



Harper, Miss Susie



Holmes, I. R.



Hopper, C. E.



Hopper, Mrs. C. E.



Imroth, Henry



Imroth, Mrs. H.



Jones, N. C.



Jones, Mrs. N. C.



Kelson, A. M.



Kelson, Mrs. A. M.



Kersey, Ralph T.



Kersey, Mrs. Ralph T.



King, J. W.



King, Mrs. J. W.



Kisner, Jess



Kisner, Mrs. Jess



Knox, D. A.



La Rue, Nelle Wolf



Lawrence, A. M.



Lawrence, Mrs. A. M.



Lee, Mrs. Jim



Lowrance, Dr. H. S.



Lowrance, Mrs. H. S.



Lowrance, Rev. J. R.



Lowrance, Mrs. J. R.



Lowrance, Wm. B.



Maltbie, W. A.



Maltbie, Mrs. W. A.



Mangan, James



Mangan, Mrs. James



McCord, Mrs. B. F.



Maust, A. L.



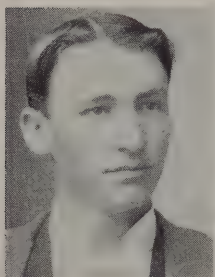
Maust, Mrs. A. L.



Menke, Fred J.



Menke, Mrs. Fred J.



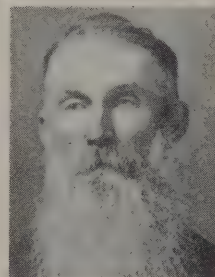
Menke, George



Miner, Mrs. L. V.



Moore, Mrs. William



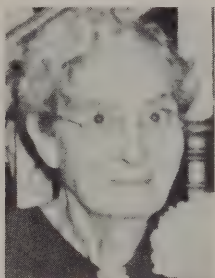
Near, James



Near, L. H.



Near, Mrs. L. H.



Nunn, Maude



Owens, Jim



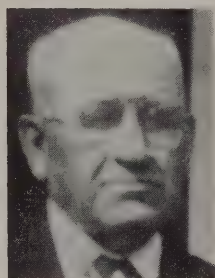
Owens, Mrs. Jim



Pegg, Warren



Pegg, Mrs. Warren



Pegan, P. C.



Pegan, Mrs. P. C.



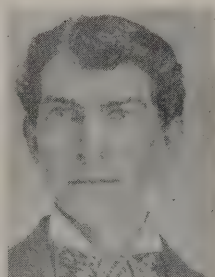
Pearce, Mr. & Mrs. J. T.



Ramsel, P. M.



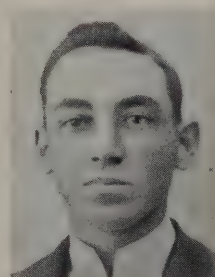
Ramsel, Mrs. P. M.



Reed, L. C.



Reed, Mrs. L. C.



Reeve, O. P.



Reeve, Oliver P.



Reeve, Mrs. Oliver P.



Rich, Frank



Rich, Mrs. Frank



Ross, Ellen Fulton



Sartorius, Mrs. Joe



Schmale, Frank F.



Schmale, Mrs. Frank F.



Searl, G. W.



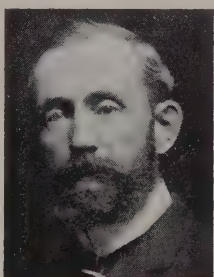
Searl, Mrs. G. W.



Searl, Sylvia



Searl, Viola (Mrs. H. Day)



Severance, Dr. C. N.



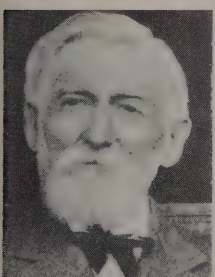
Severance, Mrs. C. N.



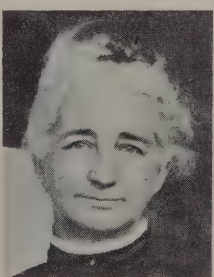
Shorb, A. J.



Shorb, Mrs. A. J.



Smith, L. V.



Smith, Mrs. L. V.



Speer, John



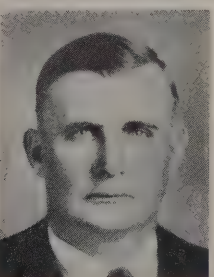
Stringfield, C. C.



Stocks, Ralph C.



Stocks, Mrs. Ralph C.



Stone, E. A.



Stone, Mrs. E. A.



Stone, R. G.



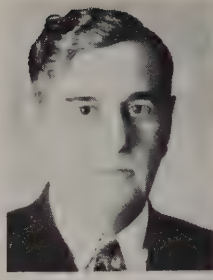
Stone, Mrs. R. G.



Thomas, Mrs. W. L.



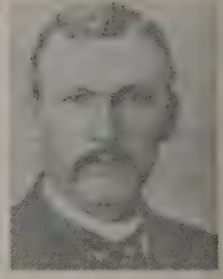
Thomas, Mrs. W. P.



Vance, Judge C. E.



Vance, Mrs. C. E.



Vinzant, J. M.



Vinzant, Mrs. J. M.



Walker, Harry



Walker, Mrs. Harry



Walton, Dr. C. E.



Walton, Mrs. C. E.



Weeks, J. W.



Weeks, Mrs. J. W.



White, Rev. Wm. T.



Willey, Mrs. M. O.



Williams, Jesse



Williamson, M. M.



Williamson, Mrs. M. M.



Wirt, E. L.



Wolf, George



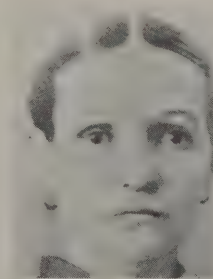
Wolf, Max



Wolf, Reba



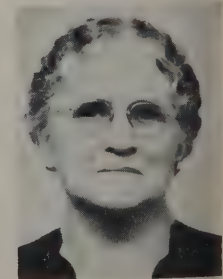
Worrell, Squire



Worrell, Mrs. Squire



Zirkle, Charles I.



Zirkle, Mrs. Chas. I.

GARDEN CITY HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES

(Carried forward from Page 238, Volume I, of Finney County History)

1901

Burtis, Gertrude Ella
Clark, Anna
Hatcher, Kate
Hopper, Vivian O.
Keleher, Anna May
Knox, Edith M.
Lawrence, Arlington M.
Lawrence, Loa Vernett
Pyle, Guy F.
Pyle, Rosella
Thorpe, Roy P.
Van Schoiack, Lelia
Wirt, Edna Cathleen
Wright, Vina May

1902

Baker, Eva Belle
Douthit, Abbie
Eskelund, Emma Willa
Foult, Melissa Pearl
Morgan, David Howell
Quinn, John Alfred
Reeves, Ethel Alberta
Sharp, Nellye Jenn

1903

Bevan, Daisy Maude
Brown, Leon Henry
Carter, Ralph Irving
Craig, Robert J.
Doty, Chester C.
Ely, Clarence Vernon
Ford, Iva Gertrude
Ford, Samuel C.
Hopkins, Nelle Justina
Keffer, Alfred J.
Lawrence, Gaylord T.
Larmor, Alfred
Perry, Richard M.
Van Schoiack, George M.
Wolking, H. George

1904

Bon Durant, Gertrude Electa
Dunn, Fred Scott
Foult, Ruby O.
Houlton, Frances A.
Morgan, Helen Julia

Priestly, Ethel Maude
Riley, Bruce A.
Schulman, Frada
Severance, Gertrude Jeanne
Stocks, Myria Edith
Stringfield, Myrtle F.
Warner, Edna Pauline
Whitfield, Henry A.

1905

Chapman, Lena May
Duckworth, Albert
Eaman, Tom M.
Hatcher, Myrtle
Holcomb, Gertrude Elizabeth
Hopkins, J. Emmett
Hurst, Letha
Nite, Samuel H.
Rea, Aileen
Severance, Ruth
Van Schoiack, Loren T.
Vinzant, Gale Wathen
Walls, Lucile Briggs
Warner, Grace

1906

Callahan, Hubert
Carter, Josephine
Coltrane, Ruth
Diesem, Emma
Duckworth, Alden
Eaman, Walter
Edmiston, Homer
Eggers, Lester
Garloch, Florence
Knox, Ella
Larmor, Wilson
Pitts, Vida
Stocks, Brainard

1907

Davison, Chester O.
Dyke, Ednah Lemern
Ely, Edna Elysabeth
Kramer, Hazel Bernice
Lawrence, J. M.
Morgan, Estella Jeanette
Schulman, Abram
Smith, Theodoris

Stotts, Teddy L.
Stringfield, Mabel Grace
Wolf, James M.
Zimmerman, Eddie L.

1908

Allen, Arthur
Baldwin, May
Catterlin, Mary L.
Fantroy, Herbert H.
Hawthorne, W. Carl
Hoover, Gail
Hopkins, Bess
Love, Ebbie
Perry, Leigh
Stone, Edith
Terpening, Hazel L.
Trull, Mary E.

1909

Canfield, Archie Blaine
Carlton, Ruth L.
Crow, Minnie Laurel
Maddux, Hazel Grace
Rowe, Mabel B.
Schulman, Frank
Sexton, Edwin C.
Smith, Georgia
Smith, Velma L.

1910

Baird, Grace Lorene
Brown, Flossie Leona
Carlton, Clarence H.
Carlton, Paul C.
Chalfont, Arthur R.
Downs, Laura Hazel
Huffman, Leslie Claire
Hurst, Jennie Dagmar
Marshall, Mary T.
Stone, Vera E.
Williams, Francis S.
Yeiter, Vella Maude

1911

Bass, Howard C.
Bates, Marjorie F.
Blanke, Laura Charlotte
Brennaman, Daisy Maude

Campbell, Wayne M.
 Carter, Chester A.
 Catterlin, Charles A.
 Catterlin, Mary Louise
 Edmiston, Elizabeth E.
 Englund, Peter William
 Finnup, Irene W.
 Harshman, Lena M.
 Herriott, James Homer
 Lawrence, Henry D.
 Miles, Eunice
 Miles, Mae
 Miles, Rae
 Schulman, Rosie
 Sharpe, William A.
 Stocks, Ruth E.
 Stocks, Mary Belle
 Turner, Clarene
 Van Horn, Laura Mae
 Van Horn, Joseph T.

1912

Anderson, Helena
 Blanke, Olga
 Brennaman, Clara
 Carpenter, Carrie
 Conn, Lenora
 Eck, Lydia
 Foster, Horace
 Hadley, Julia
 Harshman, Mayme
 Laughlin, Ruth
 Miner, Oliver
 Reeve, Chester
 Reeve, Margaret
 Richardson, Loella
 Skinner, Hazel
 Skinner, Jettie
 Thrasher, Laura
 Walters, Raimon
 Weeks, Emma
 Wilson, Fern

1913

Adams, Martha Viola
 Arrington, Agnes
 Axtens, Edith Pauline
 Axtens, Steven Arthur
 Beckett, Percy Robert
 Bittiker, Mary Gladys
 Brooks, Sylvia
 Brown, Charles E.

Carlton, S. Berne
 Carter, Oakley
 Cooper, Mary Rebecca
 Craig, W. Cameron
 Edmiston, Wilma
 Eggen, Charles B.
 Gump, Edith Ethel
 Herriott, Ivan W.
 Hope, Clifford Ragsdale
 Hope, Mary
 Hope, Joe Harold
 Knox, Howard M.
 McBeth, Bernice Gay
 Miles, Charles S.
 Rector, Sherwood V.
 Sheaks, Ruby
 Watkins, Ed Mitchell
 Watts, Lora Loretha
 Wheeler, Jeanette May

1914

Blanke, Otto
 Bruce, LaVina Erma
 Canfield, Henry P.
 Carter, Ernest W.
 Couchman, Alma Rie
 Crocker, Orilla Mayme
 Dennison, Anna Mariam
 Finnup, Gladys Katherine
 Gordon, Bessie Lenora
 Gordon, Joe A.
 Hanna, Helen Marian
 Hanna, Ross E.
 Huffman, Esther Naomi
 Hutchison, Ralph C.
 Lightner, Clinton P.
 Lightner, Leah Joan
 Livengood, Lela Goldia
 McPherson, Frances Emma
 Miles, Marion F.
 Miller, Dale D.
 Richardson, Lettie Valentine
 Sprenkel, Mary Irene
 Vincent, Rex H.
 Wheeler, Nell Hale
 Wilson, Mildred
 Woodward, Doris Ruth

1915

Adams, Mabel C.
 Beckett, Rowena Marie
 Bittiker, Imogene

Boyer, Manly DeWitt
 Bruce, Martha Jean
 Carlton, Luther Finley
 Carroll, George Anson
 Cooper, Ruth Mae
 Couchman, Floyd H.
 Counsell, Jaunita Rae
 Counsell, Nettie Eleanor
 Eiler, Grace Marian
 Griffin, Gertrude G.
 Hesser, Evelyn Mae
 Hope, Mildred
 Huff, Bessie Rebecca
 Hughes, Jennie
 Hunter, Lila Marie
 Kiff, Geraldine Enid
 Lowderman, Myrtle
 Miles, Nell
 Miller, Lucy Sarah
 Orner, Madeline Grace
 Pitts, Louis D.
 Riley, Jenna Elizabeth
 Stevenson, Beulah Mae
 Stevenson, John Corwin
 Trull, William Leo
 Van Horn, Louise Hazel
 Vincent, Vera Maxine

1916

Bailey, Myrtle Kendall
 Baird, Raymond
 Blatchly, Maybelle
 Boyer, Wilda
 Brooks, Vernon L.
 Canfield, Leslie
 Carpenter, Ethel Estella
 Cooper, Walter G.
 Darby, Philip H.
 Daugherty, Paul J.
 Finnup, Alonzo E.
 Gorham, Mary Ruth
 Griffin, Florence O.
 Hands, Alva Ward
 Hope, John Cecil
 Hope, Margaret Ella
 Marmon, Grace Avis
 McBeth, Marcus V.
 McCue, Llinas J.
 Mudge, Mildred
 Olomon, Della
 Payne, Blanch Katherine
 Reed, Lois M.

Rewerts, Fred C.
 Schrock, Mary V.
 Scott, John C.
 Sheaks, Paul Eugene
 Simonds, Vivian Mildred
 Stephens, Susie Edna
 Tanner, La Rue
 Trott, Frances Maude
 Van Schoiack, Mary Louise
 Vincent, Anah Marie
 Whitney, Thelma Pauline

1917

Abbott, Earl G.
 Bidstrup, Mildred Lee
 Brooks, Ida Darlene
 Brown, Addie Katherine
 Carlton, Marjorie
 Carter, Esther Marian
 Cobb, Martha Gertrude
 Counsell, Hubert J.
 Darby, Herbert H.
 Dumond, Lester A.
 Harries, Electra Thurza
 Horn, Pearl
 Hulpieu, Nell Irene
 Judy, Gilbert D.
 Kammer, Albert H.
 Kincade, Forest J.
 Kincade, Fay Aleen
 Lucas, Jessie E.
 Lucas, Sybil L.
 Moon, Florence E.
 Neal, Vessie A.
 Orner, Tena
 Owston, Edna C.
 Quimby, H. Russell
 Renick, Fern L.
 Simonds, Jeanette E.
 Sparling, Ingleeta G.
 Wheeler, Chrystal
 Williams, Allen M.
 Woodward, Bert E.
 Zirkle, Albert J.

1918

Abbott, Roger L.
 Baker, Ralph
 Blatchley, Marjorie C.
 Brunker, Abbie Mildred
 Coen, Maude L.

Couchman, Alice Rue
 Delano, Cecil Violet
 Douglass, W. Edmund
 Foster, Mabel A.
 Garloch, Gerald L.
 Gulick, Florence V.
 Hulpieu, Noel P.
 Judy, Lucile M.
 Maust, Orpha
 McGhee, Ruby L.
 Miles, Earl E.
 Neal, Paul L.
 Orner, Monta C.
 Sartorius, William
 Stevenson, Otis L.
 Stringfield, Lois D.
 Thompson, Edna L.
 Weldon, Iva M.
 Whitney, Helen K.
 Woodrum, Jaunita F. K.
 Zick, Helen Olga
 Zimmerman, J. Frederick

1919

Anderson, Lelia Blodwen
 Blatchley, Jeannette Augusta
 Brown, Leona Murial
 Burtis, Maxine
 Campbell, D. Lucile
 Carlton, Sidney Ellis Jr.
 Clark, Beatrice
 Daugherty, Dona
 Denny, Frank
 Ellis, Alfred
 Giles, Florence
 Gillespie, Frank A. Jr.
 Huff, Floyd H.
 James, Prudence Elizabeth
 Judd, Merrill H.
 Judy, Reba Leona
 Kemp, Helen Marie
 Kolbus, Julius
 Landgraf, Marie
 Lawson, Florence Eleanor
 McGhee, Ruby Lillian
 Miller, Pearl May
 Piper, Leta Beatrice
 Pitts, William Nead
 Sheaks, Ruth Gladys
 Van Cleve, M. Ellen
 Weaver, Nelson

Williamson, Stella Anna
 Woodard, Claud W.

1920

Anderson, George
 Boyer, Olive
 Concannon, Julia
 Concannon, Tess
 Couch, Boyd
 Covert, Lora
 Downs, Frances
 Ellis, Ida
 Ford, Alta
 Griffin, Clara
 Griffin, William
 Haskell, Joyce
 Hope, Phil
 Hughes, Laura
 Hutchinson, James
 Lamar, Belva
 Lamar, Nellie
 Lidikay, Gladys
 Lowe, Denzil
 Maronde, John
 McCormic, Wilba
 McCue, Basil
 Merrill, Steve
 Miller, Elsie
 Orf, Thursa
 Perkins, Allen
 Piper, Zelpha
 Reed, Gladys
 Ruehlen, Addie
 Sexton, Edson
 Shull, James
 Smith, Joseph
 Steen, Idell
 Stowers, Susie
 Tindell, Rea
 Weldon, Henry

1921

Allen, Ruth E.
 Baldridge, Earnest
 Boltz, Harold Glen
 Bowman, Nellie
 Brown, Elva
 Clark, Jonathan Paul
 Farr, Victor A.
 Finnup, Frederick
 Fulton, Evelyn

Gingrich, Helen
 Gordon, W. Wayne
 Griffin, James Russell
 Grimsley, Maude May
 Herman, Genevieve
 Horst, Aaron Paul
 Horst, Ester Grace
 Jones, Gladys A.
 Jones, Lucile Nina
 Keller, Georgia V.
 Kinikin, Ester W.
 Lewis, Frank A.
 Logan, Burr Jewett
 Long, Dora E.
 Long, Ella Ruth
 McCue, Eva
 Mims, David McBeth
 Near, Bessie M.
 Neff, Nadine Beatrice
 Nolan, May A.
 Oldfather, Clara M.
 Orner, Mary Frances
 Rice, Helen L.
 Reed, Mabel L.
 Rhea, Edna
 Sexton, Doris Adair
 Shull, Elmer B.
 Staley, Loraine Martin
 Trinkle, Ruth E.
 Vance, Charles E.
 Wallace, Martha D.
 Warden, Lorrene Alberta
 Wilson, Clytie M.
 Wolf, Letha Pearl
 Zirkle, Earl B.

1922

Bland, Alta M.
 Bland, Olive E.
 Blatchley, Ruth H.
 Bosworth, Dorothy P.
 Burtis, Aleyne H.
 Cain, Zenobia A.
 Cambridge, Lola M.
 Covert, Aner B.
 Gardner, Hazel M.
 Gibson, Edgar J.
 Glover, Vera Marie
 Grant, Joseph M.
 Green, Vesta G.
 Hart, Dorothy

Hope, Ralph M.
 Horst, Ethan
 Huff, Jennie
 Judd, Clarence H.
 Leonard, Leatha
 Mack, Frances M.
 Meroney, Albert
 McClure, Esther
 McDonald, Arnold
 McDonald, Lester R.
 Mulligan, Georgia
 Pepoon, Lucile
 Pepoon, Philip W. Jr.
 Purdy, Faye
 Ready, Frances M.
 Roberts, Roy L.
 Rowe, Norma M.
 Sartorius, Herman C.
 Steele, Faye N.
 Weldon, H. Clay
 Wilson, Louise
 Witter, Beulah

1923

Bradburn, Viola
 Calhoun, Harold
 Davis, Eva
 Deck, Oreole
 Emery, Fred
 Englund, Lurian
 Endsley, Opal
 Fitch, Violet
 Friedlund, Myrtle
 Frances, Beulah
 Gold, Ida
 George, Tom
 Gillan, LaVilla
 Hard, Edith
 Hazzard, Helen
 Hathway, Keith
 Herman, Winnifred
 Hoskinson, Fred
 Huff, John
 Hulpieu, Lena
 Jones, Rowena
 Lee, Laura
 Lidikay, Marjorie
 Logan, Eva
 Maust, Lucile
 Menke, Clarice
 Miller, Bonnaire

Miller, Carl
 Nolan, Helen
 Orr, Wesley
 Passwaters, Thelma
 Pearce, Linna
 Reed, Tom
 Roy, Bessie
 Sexton, Kathleen
 Shull, Clarence
 Shull, Emma
 Stickney, Mary
 Umberger, Minor
 Wolfe, Jessie
 Wonn, Wilma
 Woodard, Bernice

1924

Armstrong, Fremont
 Armstrong, Virginia
 Austin, Ruth
 Avery, Mabelle
 Baldwin, Lois
 Becker, Lura
 Berry, Alverta
 Blake, Bernice
 Callison, Hazle
 Childress, Lloyd
 Concannon, John
 Cook, Myrtle
 Crow, Elsie
 Dumond, Ivan
 Ferguson, William
 Gentry, Mae
 Goss, Dorothy
 Grimsley, Bennom
 Hibbs, Ray
 Howard, Ray
 Hutchison, Marian
 LeBerteaux, Leora
 Landgraf, Barbara
 Maltbie, Philip
 Mathews, Willie Mae
 McClure, Beatrice
 McKee, Alfred
 Miles, McKay
 Myers, Merle
 Norris, Jean
 Oldfather, Ruth
 Phipps, Melissa
 Reiff, Amy
 Reiff, Ruth

Rhea, Thelma
 Richardson, Roberta
 Russell, Chester
 Shaw, Ruth
 Shields, Frances
 Skinner, Florence
 Stowers, Frank
 Trissel, Alice
 Vance, Arthur
 Wagner, Omie
 Welch, Pearl
 Wells, Rene
 Whitney, William
 Wiebe, Elizabeth
 Winget, Amy
 Zirkle, Virginia

1925

Anderson, R. Lester
 Anderson, Frances Sara
 Armstrong, Opal Lucille
 Baker, Thelma Florence
 Bowers, Hazel Katherine
 Busenbark, Beata
 Burnside, Robert H.
 Brenning, Mollye
 Brown, Treal V.
 Cone, Cicely
 Crawford, Hazel M.
 Craytor, Conrad D.
 Dailey, Edmond R.
 Dailey, Edna M.
 Emery, Alice Estella
 Evans, Dorothy Graham
 Finnup, Isabel May
 Foster, Isabel C.
 Foster, Christabelle
 Gentry, Alice Pauline
 Graham, Dorothy
 Greathouse, Ellsworth
 Harman, Lula M.
 Herman, Pearl
 Hinshaw, La Vata Drift
 Holmes, Mary Evelyn
 Hopper, E. Marvin
 Huff, Dora Mildred
 Hullinger, Elizabeth R.
 Judd, Donald H.
 Kuns, William A.
 Killion, Gwendolyn N.
 Lamborn, Lucille H.
 Little, Robert

Leonard, Gleda
 McCamon, Murial M.
 McLain, Velma R.
 Mack, George H. Jr.
 Marx, Matilda A.
 Mathews, Grace L.
 Mears, Zelma Cathryn
 Miller, Earl
 Pearce, Marion R.
 Piper, Mary Irene
 Prose, Mary Louise
 Rhea, Cecil M.
 Ritter, Beulah Pearl
 Roberts, Reba Irene
 Russell, Marion Lynn
 Shull, Anna L.
 Shurtz, Laura Elizabeth
 Smock, Carolyn Harriett
 Smock, Phil C.
 Stewart, Floyd
 Stoeckly, Eugene
 Trinkle, Albert J.
 Walls, Henry Briggs
 Weaver, Olive Lena
 Whitaker, Anna Loretta
 White, Lena Velda
 Whitehurst, Claude Aubrey
 Wolley, Henry W.

1926

Allen, Edna Lucille
 Allen, Sara Lois
 Armstrong, Cleo Irene
 Bailey, Myron A.
 Baker, Harold J.
 Baldwin, Amy Pearl
 Bates, Vernon C.
 Becker, Elda A.
 Blocher, Gladys Marie
 Bosworth, Eugene H.
 Boyer, Nola Irene
 Bradburn, Analue
 Brandon, George Walter
 Brunker, Edith Elizabeth
 Burton, Dorothy M.
 Conard, Herbert Darrell
 Craytor, Lena B.
 Crist, Harold H.
 Dilts, Ellman V. B.
 Dilts, Euvyl P.
 Dumond, Faunt
 Dunham, Ruth H.

Eichhorn, Kathryn H.
 Eichhorn, Lena B.
 Ericson, Iris C.
 Fye, E. Corrinne
 Gingrich, Theodore
 Glancy, Josie Mae
 Glancy, Wayne G.
 Green, Elma Muriel
 Grimsley, Harly B.
 Hathaway, J. Harold
 Hibbs, Margaret Ruth
 Hope, Walter McBeth
 Hulpieu, John L.
 Jarboe, Glenn W.
 Judd, Eleanor J.
 King, Roy E.
 Landgraf, Frieda H.
 Lee, Anna V.
 Lee, Ella E.
 Long, Martha Lois
 Mack, Bruce Stilson
 Mausolf, Clara A.
 Mausolf, Tracy M.
 Meroney, Thomas
 Miller, Dorothy E.
 Miller, Eunice
 Miller, Gordon Everett
 Myers, Mildred M.
 McCoy, Brice
 McDonald, Elbert N.
 McGee, Leona H.
 Olomon, Edwin
 Pettz, Treva Ruth
 Plankenhorn, Charlyn
 Purdy, Helen H.
 Pyle, Be Delia
 Reed, Dorothy M.
 Sexton, Walter B.
 Shoop, Leland
 Stoeckly, Margaret
 Stoeckly, Ruth H.
 Stephens, William M.
 Stowers, Henry
 Strasser, Anna E.
 Sturtevant, W. Lyle
 Tunis, Vera Marie
 Ulrich, Annabelle N.
 Walker, M. Velma
 Wampler, Louise
 Weaver, Orpha I.
 Webber, Frank G.
 Welch, Marvel M.

Wilks, Gladys R.
Willis, Clement L.
Williams, Blondell
Wolfe, Lila Mae

1927

Anderson, Betty
Behm, Fern
Blackwood, Raymond
Bland, Gladys Caroline
Bradburn, Jack Binns
Burnside, Bun W.
Buckley, Thais
Caldwell, William
Calhoun, Gertrude
Childs, Andley Eugene
Clark, Lawrence Grover
Cook, Earl Wilber
Cox, Erma H.
Davis, Fred LeRoy
Davis, Rose Beulah
DeFreese, Lola May
Dennis, Mary Jane
Drussel, Frederick A.
Everly, Homer Clifford
Evers, Esther E.
Fix, Thelma L.
Frey, Crystal Lou
Friesen, Lena
Fulton, Lewis W.
Gardiner, Guy B.
Greathouse, Melville F.
Greene, Gladys
Hancock, Edna Floy
Hancock, Jewell Lillie
Harman, Elma E.
Hendricks, Donald J.
Inge, George T. Jr.
Jarmer, Walter John
Jasper, Ruth Esther
Jones, Taylor L.
LaGessee, Alix
Lamborn, Genevieve
Leeper, John W.
Mason, Virgil Sylvester
Mears, Noma
Morris, Maxine Gertrude
Moss, John
Nelson, Ivan E.
Renick, Charles LeRoy
Rickman, Frank
Ritter, Bluebell

Roberts, Leta L.
Salyer, Kenneth
Shurtz, Mabel L.
Smith, Minnie Kathryn
Smith, Marvin R.
Spanier, Helen G.
Stratton, Lois
Swartley, Iva G.
Van Huss, Hazel
Wadley, Geraldine
Walker, Leota E.
West, Wilma
Wiebe, Daniel Herbert
Wilder, William Willard
Winters, Arthur Milton
Wood, Wanda B.

1928

Alton, Frank J.
Armstrong, Vera
Babb, Dorothy
Bartel, Elva E.
Bartel, Harvey L.
Baugh, Martha Mae
Bechtel, William
Becraft, Wendell
Beeson, Mildred
Bland, Leon M.
Blanton, Ruth
Brennaman, Gladys
Buckley, Neva Maye
Carter, Walter M.
Cone, Spencer B.
Crist, Ted
Dillon, Helen C.
Dilts, Olive A.
Doty, Jack
Drussel, Oliver W.
Embree, Gladys
Ericson, Thelma
Ferrell, Kathleen
Ford, Dorothy
Gardner, Opal N.
Goss, Delva E.
Grady, Vernon
Guthrie, Mary E.
Hart, Sarah Marie
Jarboe, Sarah Agnes
Jasper, Fred
Kemper, Blanche L.
Kemper, Orville A.
Knox, Jean

Landgraf, Alma Louise
Landis, Elizabeth Louise
Landis, Margaret
Lee, Eugene D.
Legg, Opal
Lewis, Hubert
Lindner, Genevieve O.
Lindner, Thelma T.
Lowman, Ella B.
Martin, Anna V.
McCoy, Loas A.
McCullough, Neva N.
Morgan, Alma J.
Morgan, Forest F.
Moyer, Lois
Oetken, Agnes L.
Pennington, Frank
Poe, Irene
Purdy, Adabele
Renick, Gladys
Richardson, Derward
Roy, Ada D.
Sartorius, Carl H.
Sever, Marjorie Ann
Shoop, Lloyd H.
Shurtz, Leon
Smith, Gay
Sperry, Eunice O.
Swenson, Roland H.
Vance, Jack L.
Waite, Kenneth
Wampler, John
Weaver, Florence M.
Winters, Harry E.
Zable, William Jr.

1929

Allen, Jaunita
Baker, Ruby
Bergkamp, Oscar
Bell, Ralph
Bidstrup, Louis
Bland, Hazle
Blocher, Sadie
Bracken, Frances
Brandon, John
Brennaman, Bertha
Brown, Helen
Brown, Leeland
Carroll, Joe
Cox, Noel
Crow, Etta Marie

Dean, Susie
 Downie, Roberta
 Ellis, La Verne
 Ericson, Dorothy
 Ferrell, Jack
 Forest, Kathern Belle
 Fye, Wilma
 Gingrich, Ward
 Gorham, Elizabeth
 Hacker, Zelma
 Harkness, Claude
 Harmon, Edna
 Hebrew, Charles
 Hendrick, Evalyn
 King, Katherine
 Kramer, Norman
 LaGessee, Donald
 Lamborn, Sam
 Lawrence, Martha
 Mathews, Rupert
 Mangan, Thressa
 McKee, Hazel
 Merrill, Mary
 Michael, Marvin
 Mims, Katherine
 Moore, Erma
 Moss, Ruth
 O'Connor, Collins
 Potter, Mearl
 Raymond, Verda
 Richardson, Etta
 Richardson, Max
 Ross, Wright
 Sever, Eugene
 Shelton, Francis
 Wadley, Waldo
 Walker, Carl
 Weast, Carl
 Weaver, Bertha
 Weaver, Virgil
 Wilder, Oliver
 Williamson, Clarence
 Willis, Valera
 Winget, Waldo
 Wolfe, Leslie
 Woodrick, Otto

1930

Adams, Charles E.
 Baker, Harold Vernon
 Ballinger, Otto F.
 Bates, Bernita F.

Beatty, L. D.
 Becraft, La Vona Ruth
 Beeson, Rosalie
 Black, Esther Josephine
 Blake, Cecil Margaret
 Blakeslee, Merle Doris
 Brennaman, Leonal W.
 Brinkmeyer, Charles A.
 Bullard, Barbara Louise
 Burnside, John Ralph
 Childs, Aileen Michersham
 Cooper, Edna
 Cox, Ella Mae
 Cox, Forest M.
 Danford, Arnita
 Dean, Marjorie L.
 DeBelle, Millicent Mae
 Divine, Ellen
 Durham, Mildred I.
 Evans, Louis M.
 Forney, Vern L.
 Gentry, R. Dale
 Green, Curtis M.
 Griffin, Maxine Elizabeth
 Hacker, Lerene
 Haskell, Jacquelyn Elodie
 Hawk, Emma Leah
 Hopkins, Ruth Geneva
 Hoskinson, Erma
 Jarboe, Verna Ruth
 Jones, John Chatterton
 Koch, John W.
 Kramer, Wilma L.
 LaGessee, Romona C.
 Leavitt, John Collins
 Lee, Karl M.
 Luther, Ruby Pearl
 McAtee, Albertine
 McCamon, M. Frank
 Merrill, Margaret
 Nelson, Russell E.
 Niquette, Frances Irene
 O'Dette, Willie B.
 O'Neal, Haleta Mildred
 Phipps, Ora Pauline
 Poe, Hazel
 Potter, Margaret
 Reed, Richard Randolph
 Salmans, Marion K.
 Shull, Gladys Estella
 Siler, Bert

Stimatze, Roy
 Stratch, Nola Wilma
 Stocks, Rosemary
 Thompson, Doris Louise
 Walker, Emmett Eugene
 Walker, Gladys Marguerite
 Watson, Sarah Elizabeth
 Welch, Doris B.
 Wilcox, Ross
 Wiley, Horace M.
 Williams, Allen B.
 Woodworth, Mildred J.
 Wright, Marjorie Dolores

1931

Adamson, Roy H.
 Batchelder, Pauline
 Baugh, Louise Madeline
 Bechtel, Mary Laurella
 Beckett, Herbert L.
 Beckett, Vincent E.
 Beyer, Orrien Russell
 Blakeslee, Helen Idell
 Brecheisen, Kenneth O.
 Brecheisen, Pearl F.
 Carroll, Louise Helena
 Cleaver, Charles Gaylord
 Coen, Thelma Wanita
 Danford, Clarence H.
 Dewey, Alvin
 Divine, Howard Eugene
 Duvall, Ida Louise
 Eggers, Gladys Marie
 Eichhorn, Frances
 Erkie, Mary Emelene
 Ester, Lorraine Ludlow
 Evans, Jordon
 Frey, Frank O.
 Frey, John H.
 Gardiner, Agnes
 Gavin, Dorothy Geraldine
 Gentry, Frances
 Glancy, Nina Dean
 Goulding, Helen Louise
 Graves, William LeRoy
 Guthrie, Robert C.
 Hacker, Lucile O.
 Harvey, Robert N.
 Hazzard, M. Cordette
 Hockett, Elsie Irene
 Jones, Ruthana

Keith, Veta
 Kersey, Paul G.
 Kersey, Pauline
 Keune, Willard H.
 Killion, Howard Vaughn
 Kisner, Lee
 Kisner, Violet Mae
 LaBerteaux, Orville Lynn
 Lewis, Leland
 Louth, Howard
 Lowry, Stewart Hugh
 Mayo, Dorothy Helen
 McGraw, Halcie M.
 McMillan, H. Keith
 Mercer, Clyde F.
 Merrill, George
 Miles, Donald R.
 Moler, Myron
 Moore, Estella
 Myers, Gilford C.
 O'Dedette, Lucinda Marie
 Orr, Howard Kenneth
 Pope, Louise Elizabeth
 Pound, Ernest R.
 Rand, Raymond
 Rose, Fawn Willard
 Schmidt, Pearl P.
 Shoop, Marvin Byron
 Solze, Maxine N.
 Stevens, Joyce G.
 Stover, Nellie
 Stremel, Mary Josephine
 Strode, Laura Josephine
 Summers, E. Charles
 Thomas, Lewis Ivan
 Whitely, John
 Whitlock, Uhland
 Wilkerson, Bertha
 Winters, Alfred Leroy

1932

Armstrong, Lottie
 Bailey, Jean
 Batchelder, Henry
 Becquet, Forrestier
 Bell, Eva
 Bill, Emma Jane
 Bowling, R.
 Bracken, Margaret
 Brennaman, Anna
 Bullard, Ben

Butler, Clyde
 Caldwell, Elizabeth
 Campbell, Milan
 Carroll, Esther
 Childs, Ralph
 Cleaver, Robert
 Cooper, Duane
 Cooper, Florence
 Counsell, Mary Jo
 Coval, Linn
 Crozier, Carey
 Dilts, Phorest
 Dorner, Phillip
 Downie, Marcella
 Dunn, Allaine
 Dunn, Lucille
 Duvall, Lois
 Ferrell, Robert
 Fix, John
 Fleming, Charles
 Gingrich, Ella
 Goodman, Emmett
 Goss, Forest
 Hacker, Alice
 Hadfield, Harry
 Harms, Ruth
 Hart, Myrle
 Hopkins, George
 Keith, Leta
 Lindner, Claudine
 McCombs, Margaret
 McGaugh, Mary
 McGaugh, Velma
 McLain, Donna
 McMillan, Donald
 Mercer, Edna Jean
 Miller, Earl
 Murray, George
 Newell, Harvey
 Norris, Gurney
 Osbrone, Isabel
 Pedego, Catherine
 Peters, Ella
 Price, Alva
 Redding, Tom
 Renick, Nannie
 Rintoul, Edythe
 Schmale, Roberta
 Sever, Virginia
 Shepherd, Garland
 Smith, Bernice

Standley, Gladys
 Stoeckly, Erika
 Stotts, Ben
 Stover, Glen
 Stratch, Evelyn
 Thomas, Ethel
 Tremain, Elma
 Walker, Fern
 Wampler, Martha
 White, Rachel
 Whitehurst, Mildred
 Wiebe, Esther
 Willey, Mildred
 Zick, Esther

1933

Ainsworth, Woodrow L.
 Arnold, James S.
 Bechtel, Blanche
 Bechtold, W. Laverne
 Beck, Maxine Ruth
 Becquet, N. Jordon
 Beeson, Monford Jr.
 Bell, Benjamin Paul
 Billings, La Verne J.
 Blakeslee, Delbert
 Blanchard, Joy L.
 Blood, Donald
 Bowman, Bernice O.
 Brinkman, August H.
 Brown, Ruby E.
 Burgin, Iva P.
 Burtis, Robert H.
 Caldwell, Roberta
 Cooper, Catherine
 Corn, Glenn Robert
 Crowe, Dorman
 DeRemus, Ancel T.
 Drake, Ronald G.
 Ellis, Forest D.
 Erkie, Florence
 Finn, Martha Rae
 Forest, King W.
 Forney, Ethel Marie
 Fruit, Jeanette
 Gardiner, Mervin F.
 Geist, Ralph
 Goodman, Pearl
 Gray, Norman P.
 Greathouse, Harold F.
 Griffith, Eulala Isabel

Gruenwald, Mary C.
Hopkins, Eloise
Hubbard, Alma G.
Johnson, Gertrude Mae
Kelley, Bonnie Jean
Koch, Esther
Kramer, Ruby A.
Lamborn, Charles
Lightner, Alma
McCombs, Amy
Morris, Orville G.
Murray, Margie A.
Miller, Lucile Louise
Murphy, Evelyn I.
Ohmes, Agatha O.
Ohmes, Clara A.
Oldweiler, Franklin K.
Olomon, Charles Jr.
Ortman, Helen B.
Pennington, Charles
Potter, Pauline E.
Price, George E.
Redding, Ruth
Renick, Anna L.
Renick, Thomas R.
Romine, Dorothy M.
Schawo, Freda M.
Scherzinger, Marlin J.
Schnitker, Esther
Scott, Ronald
Shoop, J. Oscar
Simpson, Mabel
Sinclair, Harold L.
Smith, Lois Eileen
Stotts, Ramona
Strauss, Florence M.
Terhune, Martha Joan
Vance, Martha E.
Vornauf, Elmer C.
Wagner, Alta B.
Weaver, Leo Curtis
Weaver, Pearl
White, Joan
Williamson, Claude
Winget, Leslie A.
Zielke, Alma Pearl

1934

Becquet, Albertine
Boese, Irene J.
Buchanan, Fern

Byler, Rachel
Carroll, Robert H.
Concannon, James, Jr.
Cooper, Glen A.
Corley, Carmen C.
Craig, Bobbie F.
Crow, Helen C.
Dewey, Doris E.
Dudley, Florence Mae
Dunn, Virginia Lee
Easton, Frances V.
Fant, William B.
Finnup, Millicent
Freeland, Bettie
Fye, William F.
Gardner, Harold A.
Geist, Ada V.
Graves, Stilson
Gulick, Donald W.
Hanks, Ruth E.
Hanold, Dorothy A.
Henderson, Martha
Henselman, Donald L.
Holt, Donald W.
Jaye, Jerry
Keune, Helen L.
Lee, Virginia E.
Lightner, Frank W.
Looney, Phillip
Maxfield, Russell J.
McGraw, Mildred V.
Murphy, John E.
Nelson, Howard
Noble, Lenora B.
Peters, Arthur J.
Phipps, Lyle
Poe, Mae Lulu
Pope, Louis G.
Purdy, Richard
Rameriz, Lucille
Renick, William Merrill
Richardson, Vernon K.
Rintoul, Merle F.
Rogge, Anna
Sartorius, Walter G.
Schmale, Lydia Ana
Schmidt, Ruby Mae
Shults, Mayo G.
Simpson, Lena M.
Stafford, Peggy
Snyder, George

Stephenson, Burgess L.
Taylor, Helen E.
Thomas, Lloyd O.
Tremain, Russell R.
Umstot, Ralph M.
Weaver, Izetta Alma
West, Zelma
Wooden, Jaunita H.
Zick, Velma Eileen

1935

Adamson, Erma Maxine
Alexander, Melinda
Alley, Beryle
Armstrong, O. H.
Bailey, Beth L.
Bailey, Maxine
Beckett, Bob
Bell, Glenn
Bell, Kathleen M.
Black, Margaret W.
Boese, Leon N.
Bowling, Fern L.
Brinley, Doris Mae
Brown, Jane
Brown, Mabel
Campbell, Emery
Campbell, Homer D.
Caraveau, Dolor J.
Carter, Kathryn
Cleaver, Virginia
Corn, Betty Irene
Cottrell, Hazelle L.
Cox, Virginia
Craig, John Martin
Deck, Merrille
Daugherty, Jack
Denayer, Sue
Drury, Dorothy L.
Dunn, Allen
Duvall, Lauren Lester
Edwards, Kenneth
Elsey, Dave
Erkie, Helen
Ferrell, Gordon R.
Francis, Mary Irene
Garnand, Katherine D.
George, Margaret E.
Giesaking, Wilma J.
Gorges, Mary
Graves, Louise

Gust, Leah Mae
 Hamilton, Dorothy M.
 Harms, Evelyn
 Hensel, Joe Jr.
 Howell, Wilma
 Hubbard, Eldon
 Jefferson, Alice M.
 Johnson, Durward M.
 Jones, Eugene
 Jones, Margarite L.
 Jones, Mary Eleanor
 Kinney, Alice L.
 Knapp, Mercedes
 Knief, Dwight L.
 Kramer, Virgil M.
 LaGessee, Aurelia F.
 Layman, Lois Ellen
 Liston, Joan
 Marshall, James B. Jr.
 McAllister, Margaret E.
 McCoy, Margaret
 McCoy, Porter R.
 Mead, Bernice A.
 Merrill, Helen
 Moffitt, Mable
 Morris, Raymond M.
 Nelson, Earnest
 Olomon, Ada Ruth
 Rewerts, Katherine
 Rintoul, Martha
 Romine, Aaron M.
 Scott, Ira O. Jr.
 Skelley, Geraldine
 Smith, Beth O.
 Staley, Gertrude M.
 Steele, Helen
 Stephenson, Billy D.
 Steinmetz, Lola I.
 Strackeljohn, Vinita
 Strawn, Peter F.
 Underwood, Avis
 Wadley, Marvin L.
 Wagner, Esther L.
 Wagner, Fay A. Jr.
 Waller, Floyd
 Wampler, Dorothy
 Weisenburger, Salma I.
 Wells, Robert
 Wheeler, E. Marie
 Whitely, Arline
 Williamson, Kathryn

Wilshusen, Ole
 Winget, Alice Jane
 Woodard, Gertrude E.
 Wristen, Carl E.

1936

Anderson, Albert
 Arnold, William D.
 Barnes, Walford A.
 Barnes, Wilfred R.
 Bectold, George R.
 Bell, Helen
 Black, DeLora Belle
 Bradfield, James B.
 Brandon, Lee B.
 Bocker, Francis Lee
 Casey, Mary Ann
 Cooper, Jean
 Crow, Geraldine E.
 Crozier, Lula M.
 Dawson, Lawrence E.
 DeWitt, Margaret Ann
 Dickenson, Dale R.
 Dunlop, Pauline
 Elsey, Anna Lois
 Eyman, G. Darwin
 Glick, Robert L.
 Gould, Mary E.
 Goulding, John W.
 Graves, Elmer
 Graves, J. Curtis
 Halblieb, Irene Mae
 Halblieb, Lawrence C.
 Henderson, John E.
 Hisey, Leona E.
 Hopkins, Sidney George
 Kramer, Marjorie A.
 Krug, Frieda L.
 Liggett, Donald G.
 Lightner, Harry A.
 Lindner, Marjorie W.
 McGaugh, Escrige
 Meeker, Leo L.
 Meyer, Mable L.
 Neptune, Elva Ruth
 Niquette, Robert M.
 Noble, Robert G.
 Payne, James L.
 Sever, Dorothy K.
 Shaw, Rayburn D.
 Siler, Charlotte E.

Smith, Freda M.
 Smith, Keith
 Smith, Orvillene E.
 Snyder, Robert W.
 Springer, Walter S.
 Standley, Maxine L.
 Sullivan, Novice W.
 Temple, Dorothy O.
 Twitty, Richard B.
 Vance, Bert J.
 Wagner, Mildred E.
 Wampler, Clinton O.
 Warlen, Irene C.
 White, Paul L.
 Whitehead, LaVern
 Wilson, Claude
 Winget, Sarah F.
 Wristen, Ethel May
 Winters, Alvin R.

1937

Adamson, Cecil B.
 Albert, Leonard L.
 Aust, Betty Jeanne
 Batchelder, Lottie M.
 Beckett, Ralph
 Betts, Martha Mae
 Bleecker, C. Vincent
 Breyfogle, Marjorie E.
 Brinkman, Martha M.
 Brubaker, Anna M.
 Burtis, Preston
 Calhoun, Elmer E.
 Calhoun, Theodore W.
 Concannon, Jean
 Corley, Dale H.
 Crabb, Margaret E.
 Craig, Virgil C.
 Douglass, Darrell V.
 Drew, Charles S.
 Foster, William D.
 Fox, George A.
 Freeland, Samuel H.
 Gamble, Eileen
 Gamble, Julia M.
 Gingrich, John D.
 Goulding, Geo. E. Jr.
 Goulding, Margaret F.
 Graves, Gladys
 Gruenwald, John W.
 Hall, Pete L.

Hancock, L. Margaret
 Hard, Ralph B.
 Harms, Irene G.
 Harris, Frances E.
 Heaton, Margot Ann
 Heiman, Raymond B.
 Hicks, Winifred
 Hipp, Frieda
 Howell, James W.
 Howell, Mercedes J.
 Jennings, Ruth V.
 Johnson, Corine
 Kleysteuber, Vincent J.
 Knief, Claude M.
 Koch, Loretta E.
 LaGesse, Avril M.
 Leatherbury, Reettia
 Lefort, Phyllis
 Leopold, William T.
 Liston, Paul
 Long, Vivian C.
 Marmon, Raymond K.
 Mercer, Leonard A.
 Millard, Donna F.
 Miller, Laura C.
 Moore, Alice E.
 Nau, Richard
 Nau, Werner H.
 Niquette, Willis H.
 Park, Shirley R.
 Pennington, Arvilla J.
 Peters, Bertha E.
 Poe, Willie L.
 Powell, Caroll H.
 Quakenbush, Ethan A.
 Quakenbush, Roberta M.
 Reece, Harold C.
 Rhiness, Elvin C.
 Robinson, Dick P. Jr.
 Roggenbuck, Edith E.
 Schmale, Edna Mae
 Seward, George
 Sharer, Martha S.
 Smith, Howard B.
 Spanier, Elda
 Standley, Marvin
 Staley, Charlotte E.
 Stephenson, Virginia E.
 Stone, William F.
 Terhune, Frank W.
 Terhune, Philip W.
 Travis, Irvin F.

Unruh, Fred
 Wadsack, James R.
 Waller, L. Alice
 Welborn, J. Arlo
 Williamson, Hughie C.
 Wilson, Clyde E.
 Winters, Virgil H.

1938

Adams, Lenora
 Bates, Josephine
 Battin, John
 Betts, Estella
 Blazer, Marian
 Brown, Ruth
 Buchannan, Frances
 Burgess, Walter
 Burkart, Martha
 Butler, Jack G.
 Carl, Julia
 Carter, Louise
 Coen, Phyllis
 Collins, John
 Cooper, Bob
 Crow, Ivan
 Crow, Paul
 Curtis, Jack
 Dewey, Wayne
 Dunn, James
 Easton, Lillian
 Eggen, Charles
 Englert, Mildred
 Fischer, Noel
 Gamble, Gertrude
 Gardiner, Dorothy
 Garnand, Alton
 Garrison, Kenneth
 Gasche, Ruth
 Gonzales, Lorene
 Greathouse, Larie
 Hazen, Harold
 Higgins, Clarence
 Hopper, Jean
 Howell, Starr
 Humphrey, Ellen
 Ives, Doris
 Jewell, Elton
 Jones, Helen M.
 Keffer, Edna
 Keune, Jane
 King, Jack
 Latimore, Lovelle

Lawrence, Margaret
 Leatherbury, Margaret
 McGaugh, Robert R.
 Mead, LeRee
 Merrill, Mike
 Miller, Marvin R.
 Miner, Mary
 Nelson, Jerrell
 Nunn, Velma
 Olomon, Bernard
 Prather, Vivian
 Proffitt, Andra
 Reeve, Jack
 Reimer, Fred
 Rintoul, David E.
 Roenfeldt, Elsie
 Rosington, Doris
 Schnitker, Wilbert
 Schrieber, Bob
 Seward, George
 Shaw, Leonard
 Smith, Caroline
 Smith, Eldon E.
 Smith, Reuben
 Solze, Roene
 Spanier, Louise
 Staley, Betty M.
 Stevens, Beth
 Stotts, Dale
 Thomas, Marvin
 Turney, Robert
 Voth, Beatrice
 Wadsack, Florence
 Wagner, Robert
 Waller, James
 Wiebe, Edward D.
 Williams, Louise
 Wilmoth, Marvin

1939

Ackley, Henrietta
 Allen, Jack
 Angeles, Aphrodite
 Badway, John
 Beckett, Lawrence
 Beckett, Merlin
 Biernacki, Frederick
 Bowers, Margaret
 Brecheisen, Preston
 Brenaman, Marjorie
 Breyfogle, Doris
 Brinley, Cecil

Brown, Chester
 Burtis, Spencer
 Burton, Kathryn
 Collins, Richard
 Concannon, June
 Corn, Donald
 Crabb, William
 Crawford, Doris
 Daniel, Geraldine
 Dawson, Ivan
 Edmiston, Elaine
 Eichhorn, Mary
 Fleming, Edith
 Foster, Lillian
 Fox, Cecil
 Gardner, Mildred
 Gatlin, Charlotte
 Gilchrist, Helen
 Gillan, Della
 Goulding, Donald
 Greathouse, Pauline
 Greathouse, Ralph
 Green, Cecyle
 Hamlin, Mildred
 Hantla, Autumn
 Harms, Arlene
 Hawk, John
 Hendershot, Marena
 Hibbs, Mildred
 Hill, Garnet
 Hipp, Eleanor
 Holtzman, Marie
 Ives, Kenneth
 Johnson, Betty
 Kelley, Edwin
 Kemper, Ruth
 Kimball, Vera
 Kisner, Marion
 Koch, Louise
 Kroeger, Ruby
 LaGessee, Avonne
 Martin, Leo
 McGhee, Jack
 McGraw, Carl
 Meeker, Wilbur
 Meier, Mary
 Mercer, Dick
 Miller, Daryle
 Moore, Martha
 Nail, Mary
 Nolder, Larry
 Oldweiler, Norma

Parson, Clifford
 Ramsey, Barbara
 Renick, Warren
 Rhea, Mildred
 Rickman, Bernice
 Roenfeldt, Phyllis
 Scheer, Paul
 Scott, Melba
 Smith, LaVaun
 Smith, Roy
 Smith, Virginia
 Solze, Lenora
 Spangler, Marjory
 Sroufe, Dwight
 Stillwell, Frank
 Stoeckley, Frederick
 Strahm, Ungela
 Tabor, Margaret
 Thorne, Phyllis
 Ulrich, Wilma
 Wagner, Jack
 Walker, Montana
 Wallace, Marie
 Williams, Mary Jo
 Wilkin, Richard
 Wolking, Earl
 Wright, Dean
 Wright, Wayne
 Zirkle, Betty

1940

Barton, Robert E.
 Batchelder, Emma E.
 Biggs, Fern L.
 Blackwood, Martha
 Blazer, Roy
 Brown, Frances Ann
 Buckman, Helen
 Bullard, Warren H.
 Burton, Eugene F.
 Burton, Stephen
 Campbell, Dean
 Campbell, Robert Wayne
 Carl, Dan S.
 Casey, James E.
 Casey, John D.
 Cleaver, Mary Louise
 Cleaver, Ruth N.
 Coen, Robert
 Concannon, Herbert C.
 Concannon, Patricia
 Couch, Robert C.

Craft, Helen Ruth
 Craig, Richard L.
 Crawford, Keith M.
 Cripe, Doyle L.
 Crow, Mary Jane
 Crozier, Alda Leola
 Dees, Fredamae
 Deines, Reinholt
 Dibbens, Howard W.
 Downie, Mary Eileen
 Edmiston, Richard T.
 Eichhorn, Betty J.
 Estep, Jean Elaine
 Gatlin, Cecile Marie
 Gingrich, Virginia Ruth
 Glaze, Myrna Belle
 Gonzalez, Arcelia
 Greathouse, Rolland A.
 Green, Anne
 Green, Hollis C.
 Haage, William Russell
 Heiman, Mary Elizabeth
 Henry, Ruth Jane
 Hickman, Elva Ilo
 Hipp, Mary Rose
 Howard, Shirley L.
 Jackson, Anita
 Jewell, Mason
 Jones, W. Max
 Keffer, Mary Margaret
 Keith, Ronald O.
 Kells, Frank A.
 Kemper, Lewis Lee
 Kersey, Naomi
 Keune, Phillip A.
 Kuney, William N.
 Kleysteuber, Lorraine
 Knief, Arnold E.
 Largent, Jean
 Largent, Luther M. Jr.
 Lefort, Rosana
 Lightner, Robert W.
 Louth, Harold L.
 Lynes, Murray
 Marmon, Fayette F.
 McGaughey, Geraldine
 Miner, Hilda Lee
 Minnis, W. V.
 Murphy, James E.
 Neptune, Marjorie M.
 Noble, Lorraine M.

Nolder, Bernice L.
 Olomon, Helen L.
 Osborn, Winifred L.
 Patee, Bonnie
 Price, Betty Jane
 Quakenbush, Eugene R.
 Ramirez, Anita M.
 Ramirez, Virginia D.
 Ratzlaff,
 Reece, Dorothy
 Reeve, Marilyn Lee
 Robinson, Pat V. M.
 Samples, Loren E.
 Scheuerman, Lena C.
 Sharer, Betty
 Specht, Max Charles
 Staley, Harold
 Stevens, Albert M.
 Stone, Doris Marie
 Stover, Harold
 Stratton, Ralph M.
 Taylor, Maryanne
 Temple, Thomas E.
 Wagner, Irene
 Webster, Charles Jr.
 Wells, Willard Russell
 Willis, Delta Mae
 Wilson, Margaret
 Wristen, Allabelle

1941

Algrim, Irwin
 Alley, Bill
 Banman, Robert E.
 Batchelder, Mary
 Blakeslee, Norman
 Bradfield, Henry
 Brennaman, Mary
 Buckley, Fred
 Cook, Paul
 Corley, Erdine
 Corn, Jack
 Curtis, Maxine
 Craig, Bettie
 Dawson, Esther
 Dunn, Helen Louise
 Eakes, Roseann
 Eggen, Richard
 Erkie, Raymond
 Fant, Joel
 Farquharson, Patilu
 Felkner, Billie

Fetteroff, Noriene
 Finnup, Jean
 Fischer, Gayle
 Frazier, Doris
 Frisby, Alice
 Gerber, Freda
 Gillan, Henry
 Greathouse, Fern
 Hadley, Ruth
 Hayne, Fred
 Hayne, John
 Heiman, Irene
 Hernandez, Genevieve
 Jameson, Mary
 Jones, Helen Marie
 Jordon, Robert
 Keffer, Gertrude
 Kelley, Barbara
 Kells, Lavon
 Kerr, Mendal
 Kerr, Pauline
 Keune, Charles
 Kiehl, Ellis
 Krug, Esther
 Kuns, Wilma
 Landgraf, Marjorie
 Largent, Fae
 Leopold, Dwight
 McGraw, Clarence
 McGraw, Geraldine
 McMillan, Ted
 Meekma, Helen
 Miller, Frances
 Mills, Arthur
 Minnis, Margie
 Nordin, Melvin
 O'Loughlin, Patricia
 Ortman, Virginia
 Oswalt, Harry
 Peterson, Johnny
 Poe, Alma
 Poe, Etta
 Potter, Joe
 Powell, Irene
 Renshaw, Ruby
 Richardson, Edith
 Ross, Martha Jean
 Rowton, Norma
 Russell, Willard
 Schanel, Alice
 Schmale, Dorothy

Scott, Glenelle
 Scott, Jesse
 Smith, Philip
 Spikes, Warren
 Staley, Corrine
 Stanley, Lawton
 Stecklein, Ernest
 Thorne, Gertrude
 Tiffany, George
 Voth, Glenn
 Wallace, Harry
 Wallace, Hubert
 Wallace, Roselee
 Weeks, Edwin
 Williams, Arthur
 Wilson, Wilhelmina
 Whitehead, Lois
 Worf, Derward
 Woten, Doris

1942

Anderson, Edgar M.
 Algrim, Lorene E.
 Angeles, Katie Lee
 Beach, Mildred Louise
 Bell, Kathryn L.
 Bennett, Mary Ellen
 Betts, Kathryn Irene
 Bombardier, Ronell E.
 Bowers, Doris Jean
 Boyd, John Jr.
 Bramhall, Joy Marie
 Breyfogle, Ellen
 Brinkmeyer, Arthur
 Brooks, Marcella
 Brungardt, Ida Mae
 Burgett, Forest W.
 Calhoun, Ella Mae
 Campbell, Vernon
 Campbell, Veryl J.
 Carter, Fred A.
 Caswell, Charles E.
 Concannon, Loraine
 Concannon, Marilyn
 Crabb, Vesta Jo
 Cripe, Keith E.
 Daugherty, Beulah May
 Daugherty, Mildred
 Davis, Viola Mae
 Dibbens, Norman
 Doyle, Basile Dee Ray
 Dufield, Larene

Emery, June
 Everly, Betty Jo
 Ewing, Paul C.
 Finke, James N.
 Finn, Jo Ann
 Frizzell, Melvyn J.
 Galloway, Helen B.
 Galloway, Phyllis J.
 Gatlin, Marie M.
 Gerber, Mary
 Gossman, Charles
 Green, Martha Louise
 Guthrie, Stewart S.
 Haage, Robert M.
 Haflich, Neil O.
 Hamm, Jane
 Hands, Raymond W.
 Hands, Sebel V.
 Helmle, Charles H.
 Hopkins, William H.
 Howell, Darlene
 Huckstadt, Lyman C.
 Humphreys, William R.
 Hunter, Eugene
 Jones, Betty Jean
 Jones, Matilda Jane
 Jones, Sara Ann
 Jones, Charles V.
 Joyce, Marabelle
 Kells, Russell
 Knief, Chester
 Kuhn, Dorothy M.
 LaGessee, Jacquelyn
 Lawrence, Alice
 Leatherbury, Orpha G.
 Lefort, Louis
 Linnenberger, A. Marie
 Little, Lucile
 Logan, Margaret Louise
 Long, Charles W.
 Martin, Virginia B.
 McGraw, Alice L.
 Meier, Alvey Joe
 Mercer, Lawrence
 Miner, Katherine Louise
 Moore, Arthur
 Murphy, John
 Near, Kenneth V.
 Nordin, Lavawn Mae
 Olomon, Cynthia Rose
 O'Loughlin, Josephine Marie

Osborn, Leland E.
 Parson, A. C.
 Peterson, Catherine
 Plotner, Virginia M.
 Rhodes, Guy A.
 Rhodes, Leslie L.
 Rickman, Philip
 Robinson, Danny Lee
 Roenfeldt, Andrew L.
 Roggenbuck, Lorene
 Samples, Donna Lee
 Scheer, Katherine Fern
 Schneider, Cecil J.
 Schofield, Walter
 Schreiber, Carolyn Ruth
 Shaver, Betty Ruth
 Simpson, Clyde
 Sinclair, Elizabeth Anne
 Smith, Leonard H. Jr.
 Solze, Eugene
 Standley, Verna Mae
 Stephenson, Mary K.
 Taylor, Charles R.
 Taylor, Rozada Darlene
 Thomas, Charles P.
 Todd, Paul
 Uphoff, Marjorie Helen
 Wallace, Mary Kathryn
 Waller, Ruby Lou
 Watts, Violet Marie
 Werth, Irene K.
 Wheeler, Jack W.
 Wilcox, Perry
 Wright, Loyd
 Yockey, Lois Ellen

1943

Adair, Nadine M.
 Armstrong, Jack N.
 Ausmus, Donald G.
 Baldwin, Isabelle Jean
 Banman, Lois Elaine
 Barton, Donna
 Batchelder, Theodore L.
 Beiderwell, Mary Ellen
 Buerkle, Pauline Joyce
 Buerkle, Robert L.
 Carter, Forest
 Cook, Marie Josie
 Craft, David W.
 Craig, Ronald M.
 Crawford, Velma Jean

Dryden, Sheila Iris
 Duncan, Alice
 Eichhorn, Frank D.
 Foster, Sarah A.
 Garbo, Ray Helen
 Garnand, Bruce F.
 Gasche, Mary Louise
 George, Gladys K.
 Green, Delmar
 Hadley, Blain E.
 Haflich, Lois Lucille
 Haflich, Shirley Mae
 Hamlin, Harold W.
 Hands, Samuel Fielding
 Hamilton, Lois
 Henkle, Madelyne
 Henry, Enid
 Holmes, Mary M.
 Jameson, Wm. E.
 Jennings, Norman L.
 Jordan, Bessie E.
 Killian, Freda Bernice
 Kuehn, Elizabeth Ann
 Kuhn, James O.
 Landdeck, Lois Ann
 Landgraf, Grace M.
 Largent, Wilma Rae
 Lefort, Alma
 Maglaras, Patricia
 Martin, Aletha I.
 Maxfield, Bonna Jean
 McClain, Flora E.
 McGaughey, Tom A.
 Meeker, Alton
 Meekma, Marjorie A.
 Miller, Mary C.
 Oswalt, Bonnie Lou
 Owston, Fern
 Palmer, Raymond H.
 Ramsey, Roger H.
 Reed, James F.
 Richwine, Billy A.
 Robison, Bonita C.
 Scott, Shirley M.
 Shackelford, Albert N.
 Schanel, Adrienne A.
 Sherwood, Edwin R.
 Taplin, Mary B.
 Taylor, James S.
 Taylor, Mary L.
 Temple, Annie F.

Thomas, Betty Jo Lightner
Ven John, Norma J.
Wadley, Fern L.
Warner, Lavona
Webb, Betty Louise
West, Howard W.
Wheeler, Bette
Willey, Margaret O.

1944

Avery, Joan
Baker, Oneta May
Beach, Norma J.
Bell, Donna J.
Bell, Rosetta Lee
Bethel, V. L.
Betts, Geraldine
Boyd, Lois Mae
Brinkmeyer, Helen
Brown, Erma Fay
Burnette, Vada P.
Bush, Doris F.
Chapman, Sharis Alberta
Coen, Patricia J.
Corrigan, Joyce E.
Crawford, June I.
Dawson, Chrystal M.
Dean, Kermit A.
Drees, Donna L.
Erkie, Virginia
Fantroy, Mary E.
Ferguson, Wanda
Fields, Loren D.
Fleming, Jonathan B.
Frazier, Mildred M.
Giesaking, Lawrence H.
Gillan, Dale E.
Goodman, Milton L.
Gosnell, Maida L.
Green, Mary Logan
Harman, Everett L.
Heiman, Evelyn M.
Hernandez, Mary L.
Herriott, Robert E.
Hipp, Dorothy C.
Howard, Joseph A.
Jameson, Mack
Kuns, Lola Mae
Krug, Anna Jean
Lalicker, Eunice M.
Landgraf, Amel E. Jr.

Landgraf, Jack A.
Laracuenta, Emily D.
Lindner, Maurice
Linenberger, Jack C.
Maglaras, Mary
Maxwell, Ruth E.
McCoy, Betty Ann
Michel, Jaunita F.
Mills, Mildred D.
Murray, Betty Jean
Nelson, Leland Delos
Nusser, Melusine K.
Olomon, Margie M.
Patee, Ervin A.
Petersen, Frankie M.
Phillips, Warren G.
Plotner, Donna Louise
Recknor, Luella Jean
Price, Charles R.
Reyna, Mary K.
Rosington, Lillian
Rosington, Shirley Dean
Schneider, Elda Marie
Siler, Leanna May
Spikes, Marion E.
Staley, Esther Marie
Stonehocker, Martha
Stoskopf, Cleve W.
Todd, Edward B.
Wagner, Lillian
Warner, Maurice
Webster, Elizabeth Sue
Winget, Elizabeth Louise
Winget, Lynn Warren

1945

Allmon, Glenn E.
Angeles, Georgie A.
Ausmus, Dorothy M.
Baker, Lila M.
Becker, Joyce M.
Bedker, Eva M.
Beiderwell, Robert R.
Blackwood, Mary E.
Blake, Jean
Blickenstaff, Robert D.
Brown, Erma K.
Burt, James J.
Calihan, Ray H. II
Callahan, Charles Jr.
Caswell, Annè M.

Concannon, Donald O.
Cook, Arthur G. Jr.
Craft, Marjorie K.
Crase, Daniel W.
Crase, David E.
Coen, Dallas M.
Davis, Cleota J.
Dibbens, Virginia L.
Dorner, Phillis D.
Duncan, James L.
Finley, Gerald G. Jr.
Fowler, Patricia A.
Frownfelter, Maxine E.
Gardiner, Robert R.
Garnand, Richard B.
Graham, Robert E.
Greathouse, Evelyn R.
Haage, Mrs. Donald
Haage, Donald R.
Harman, Mary C.
Hays, Earle B.
Henderson, Marjorie A.
Hernandez, Sarah N.
Holmes, Twila M.
Hoover, Paul C.
Irons, Mona R.
Johnson, John E.
Jordan, Bertha E.
Keisner, Florence K.
Kells, Eva M.
Kiehl, Homer L.
Killion, Betty J.
Knight, James E.
Lee, Doris A.
Lytle, Gretta M.
Maglaras, Cleopatra
Meier, Barbara H.
McElroy, Marjorie E.
Miller, Kenneth E.
Miller, Patricia P.
Minter, Clyde K. Jr.
Moore, Francis G.
Olomon, Ronald
Owston, Clifford W.
Plummer, Ruth A.
Pyatt, Leslie J.
Rich, Marie B.
Roby, Carolyn
Rohleder, Alfreda
Rundell, Mary L.
Sanchez, Connie S.

Schoenberger, Robert L.
 Schmale, Isabel F.
 Shackelford, Leatrice A.
 Spanier, Nick, Jr.
 Specht, Gale L.
 Splitter, Jola J.
 Splitter, Joyce J.
 Streeter, Regina R.
 Stucker, Jaunita E.
 Stukey, Wanda B.
 Towles, Alfred J. Jr.
 Vollman, Oll L.
 Ward, Jean C.
 Weeks, Vivian D.
 Whitson, Erma F.
 Wilcox, Jimmie C.
 Wilcox, Charlotte A.
 Wilcox, Roberta J.
 Willis, Anita C.
 Wilson, Leona M.
 Wittman, Wilhelmina A.
 Worf, Darrell R.

1946

Algrim, Mildred J.
 Baker, Vesta F.
 Barker, Barbara L.
 Bethel, Wendell L.
 Brennaman, Fred L.
 Brown, Mildred N.
 Capp, Mildred L.
 Collins, John E.
 Corrigan, Howard C.
 Cox, Charlotte M.
 Craig, Ruthell L.
 Dailey, Mary E.
 Darner, Dorothy L.
 Dillon, Mary L.
 Drees, Dolores E.
 Drees, Kenneth W.
 Drees, Letha F.
 Dunn, Carol A.
 Fansler, Myron D.
 Finley, Frances D.
 Fleming, Rosemary
 Frazier, John J.
 Frisby, Thomas M.
 Gann, Alta M.
 Gerber, Loyde A.
 Hadley, John B.
 Haflich, Muriel L.

Hahn, Marie A.
 Hahn, Victor N.
 Hands, Floyd W.
 Harman, William D.
 Harms, Alice E.
 Heiman, Dorothy R.
 Henkle, Joyce
 Hernandez, Isabel N.
 Hisey, Mary E.
 Hostetler, Donna L.
 Howard, Mervin
 Huffman, Evonna D.
 Johnson, Helen L.
 Jones, Geroge E. V.
 Jones, Freda M.
 Karb, Irene M.
 Knowles, Robert W.
 Knox, Robert K.
 Kuttler, Wilda R.
 Krug, Phyllis, R. G.
 Ladd, Raymond E.
 LaShier, Alan D.
 Lear, Dorothy J.
 Lefort, Albert D. L.
 Linenberger, Donal W.
 Loper, Betty L.
 Maglaras, Themetra
 Metz, Charles
 Meyer, Lois J.
 Millard, Donald V.
 Murdock, Bucky J.
 Murry, Clair
 McElroy, Martha E.
 Nusser, Opal F.
 Ohmes, Loretta L.
 Olomon, Lois L.
 Pace, Anna R.
 Petersen, James E.
 Piland, Vernadene
 Plotner, Dorothy L.
 Powell, Byron L.
 Powell, R. Lorraine
 Pulliam, Bonnie L.
 Reece, Lola M.
 Rodriquez, Margaret
 Roush, Edwes Y.
 Russell, Claude H.
 Scott, Ronald J.
 Sessler, Kenneth E.
 Siler, Lynn A.
 Siler, Robert M.

Snodgrass, Leonard J.
 Staley, Flora M.
 Stewart, Patricia L.
 Stukey, Norma J.
 Towles, Jack S.
 Valenzuela, Consuelo M.
 Vawter, Dorothy M.
 Wedge, Robert E.
 West, May J.
 Widows, Gilbert R.
 Willis, Earl Jr.
 Woten, Fannie L.

1947

Adams, Betty Lucille
 Adams, Obera Ann
 Anderson, Joan Marie
 Bayer, Raymond William
 Blake, Crawford Eugene Jr.
 Boles, Verna Irene
 Brakey, Bernard Kenneth
 Brunson, Mearlene
 Burkart, Ada May
 Carter, Eugene Lloyd
 Carter, Joseph Leonard
 Colby, Daniel David
 Collins, Hazel J.
 Cornett, James Edward
 Craft, Martha Carol
 Crook, Gene
 Cutbirth, Emma Lou
 Daw, Lois Anne
 Deines, Virginia Ruth
 Ellis, Josephine Georgia
 Ellis, Raymond Lee
 Embree, Violet Rose
 Eyman, Shirley LaVerne
 Fisher, Alma Lou
 Frazer, Barbara Jean
 Gardiner, William Norman
 Garnand, Robert W.
 Gatlin, Hazel Agatha
 Gestenslager, Kenneth Roy
 Gideon, Joyce Georgiann
 Giesaking, Thelma Lucile
 Grigsby, Dorma Jean
 Grossman, Ida Ruth
 Guthrie, Ralph Milton
 Guyer, Kathleen Leota
 Haflich, Jane Ellen
 Hamill, Alma Ann

Hands, Hollis Homer
 Harding, Phyllis Jean
 Holmes, Vern Lynn
 Hoover, Donna Jean
 Horning, Julius I.
 Hummer, Ronald A.
 Hummer, William Paul
 James, Clara Jeannette
 Killfoil, Rachel Elizabeth
 Killion, Milton Eugene
 Knight, Ivalee Wanda
 Knowles, Margaret Patricia
 Krug, Florence Dolores
 Landgraf, Phyllis Lorraine
 Leopold, Donald Dick
 Leopold, Donna LaRue
 Lile, Beverly Bee
 Lobmeyer, Edna Marie
 Long, Bessie Elizabeth
 Marquart, Darlene Louise
 Minter, Charles Jackie
 Molineaux, Betty Jane
 Mora, Justina
 McCormick, Donald Wayne
 Nusser, Rosetta Anna
 Osborn, Raymond Earl
 Oswalt, Johnny Clayton
 Owens, Mary Jeanette
 Palmer, Leota May
 Pappas, Evangeline
 Pash, Dixie Loraine
 Peterson, Helen Pauline
 Pinegar, James Aubrey
 Quakenbush, Donald Franklin
 Riffel, Yvonne Marie
 Riggs, John Forest Jr.
 Roush, Gale Sumner
 Rudolph, Kenneth Charles
 Rundell, Maxine Evelyn
 Russell, Ralph C.
 Sailer, Wendell Wayne
 Sallee, Jenny Ann
 Schanel, Raymond Joseph
 Schmale, Frank Frederick
 Schofield, Viola Elvira
 Sharp, Milo Myron
 Slawson, Dorothy Louise
 Sonnenberg, Eugene Lee
 Stillwell, Thomas Maynard
 Stowers, Richard Henry
 Swank, Mariella

Thrasher, Esther Lavonne
 Trapp, Clayton L.
 Trebilcock, Richard Eugene
 Trombley, Evelyn Lynaar
 Vannaman, Maxine Rae
 Wadsworth, Mrs. John Lewis
 Walker, John Raymond Jr.
 Ward, John William Jr.
 Warren, Pauline Esther
 Weeks, Vera Mae
 Wilcox, Dale Eugene
 Wilkin, Irvin Leroy
 Worf, Gayle L.

1948

Anderson, David Bruce
 Armstrong, Gladys Laverne
 Beasley, Roberta Merle
 Becket, Donna Lou
 Befort, Esther Marie
 Bethel, Edward Lee
 Braddock, Elizabeth Joyce
 Brennaman, Delores Louise
 Buerkle, Dean Edward
 Caldwell, Donald L.
 Carey, Joyce Marie
 Clark, James Franklin
 Collins, Robert L.
 Cook, Helen Louise
 Crabb, James David
 Dater, Esther Marie
 Davis, Doris Marietta
 Davis, Mildred Maurine
 Dawson, Leon A.
 Dillon, John Edward
 Dotts, Leona Blanche
 Drees, Donald
 Engler, Duane Harold
 Etrick, Paul Frederick
 Fix, Donald Eugene
 Frick, Robert Victor
 Gardner, Patricia Arlene
 Gillan, Charles David
 Gish, James Rodney
 Goss, Walter David
 Goulding, Bette Jean
 Graham, Betty Jo
 Hands, Marcelle Grace
 Hanneman, Leo William
 Harms, Laurel Joanne
 Harms, Mary Lucile

Heiman, Eugene George
 Henkle, James William
 Hofbauer, James Arnold
 Holderness, Dolly Elaine
 Horning, Dennis Verl
 Houck, Anita Fae
 Howard, Ralph Russell
 Hoyt, Robert Kenneth, Jr.
 Hurd, Tillie Louise
 Ingels, Dorothy Jeanne
 Jenkins, Helen Marie
 Jester, Marie Louise
 Johnson, Dolly Pearl
 Johnson, Marilyn Lee
 Jones, Doris Marie
 Jones, Richard Albert
 Keller, Carol Jeanine
 Kemp, Margaret Joan
 Kimmel, Richard Eugene
 Kinney, Frank Wesley
 Kuttler, Manford Delano
 Landgraf, Richard Marmon
 Largent, Stella Audine
 Leaderbrand, Charles Leo
 Lear, Donald Rex
 Le Gate, Betty Louise
 Le Vein, Beverly Ann
 Lindner, Norman G.
 Little, Delila Ellen
 Maglaras, Angelica
 Mai, Hubert Eugene
 Marley, Mary Sue
 Marquart, Martha Roberta
 Mayo, Gussie June
 McElroy, Kathleen Lucille
 McVicker, Jack Darrell
 Mead, Joyce Marie
 Metz, Thelma Louise
 Mickel, Barbara Joan
 Miller, Donna J.
 Miller, Marianna Reed
 Moore, Alma Corrine
 Moore, A. Doyle
 Moore, Merl Eugene
 Murphy, Clara Belle
 Nally, Donald Edward
 Near, Mary Joe
 Nelson, Meyer Evan
 Nusser, Irene Louise
 Pulliam, Wanda Clarene
 Ramsey, Richard E.

Reiff, Lucy Ellen
 Richardson, Donald Calvin
 Roby, James Aris
 Rowe, James Edward
 Rupp, Elvira
 Sailer, Donald Dean
 Shaff, Elvira Lee
 Sooby, Robert Lee
 Stenzel, Elmer
 Stowers, Norma Lee
 Vannaman, LeRoy Dean
 Vawter, Ramond Macy
 Ven John, Robert Casper
 Walker, Mary Deane
 Ward, June Ann
 Wolley, Eldon Duane
 Woodward, Evelyn Alvina
 Woods, Gwendolyn L.

1949

Alexander, Arlin
 Alexander, Mervin
 Anderson, Dixie
 Anderson, Joyce
 Baker, Betty Jo
 Barclay, Charles
 Beckett, Patricia
 Bickel, Madonna
 Bowman, Duane
 Brown, Gay
 Burlin, Robert
 Burton, Dempsey
 Cessna, Delmar
 Chambers, Patsy
 Christie, Normalee
 Cleaver, Laurine
 Coen, Carmen
 Collingwood, Dian
 Conard, Ann
 Conard, Don
 Dailey, Ronald
 DeCamp, Wilma
 DeFord, Don
 Degenhart, Darrell
 Denchfield, Jerry
 Domingo, Marie
 Downing, Lucien
 Dreiling, Johnny
 Egbert, Donald
 Embree, Bill
 Erickson, Kent

Ester, Keith
 Fawcett, Betty Ann
 Fix, Ramona
 Fowler, Byron
 Frank, Anna Marie
 Frazier, Joe
 Frick, Ronald
 Funk, Delmar
 Funk, Shirley
 Gardiner, Sally
 Geisaking, Melvin
 Guthrie, Ida L.
 Hallier, Joyce
 Hanneman, Albert
 Harman, Earl
 Harsh, Lucien
 Hartley, Earnest
 Hays, Duane
 Henry, Doris
 Hicks, Mary Sue
 Holderness, Carolyn
 Jones, Maurice
 Jones, Morris
 Keisner, Robert
 Kells, Byrle
 Kells, Imogene
 Kelley, Nancy
 Key, Charles
 Killion, Evelyn
 Knief, Duane
 Knight, Billy
 Kramer, Shirley
 Kuhn, Robert
 Kunze, Pat
 Kuttler, Mary Kay
 Ladd, Rosalie
 Ladner, Rex
 Lear, Shirley
 Lightner, Marion
 Lile, Leroy
 Lobmeyer, Marion
 Mai, Raymond
 Marshall, Coleen
 McMichiel, Freda
 Meier, Albert
 Michel, Bill
 Myers, Iris
 Nanninga, Wilda
 Nevens, Dewey
 Ochs, Leroy
 O'Neal, Charles

Owens, Claude
 Pappas, Mary
 Parrish, Bill
 Petersen, Patricia Ann
 Peterson, Keith H.
 Philpot, Marvin
 Reed, Gervais Eyer
 Renick, Herb
 Roberts, Milton
 Russell, Marilyn
 Salter, Bob
 Scheuerman, Richard
 Schmidt, Dale
 Seidel, Sally
 Seymour, Connie
 Simon, Marvin
 Sinclair, James
 Skaggs, Vivian
 Smith, Melvin
 Solze, Harold
 Sooby, Donna Louise
 Staley, Duane
 Stillwell, Anna Mae
 Stinemetz, Delbert
 Streeter, William
 Thompson, Eugene
 Tiller, Harold
 Vance, Mac
 Vannaman, Wanda
 Vaughn, Norman
 Waits, Mary Lou
 Webb, Alma LaVerne
 Webster, Ramona
 West, Duane E.
 Williams, Lois
 Wilson, Donald
 Wolf, Virginia Ann
 Wright, Naomi

1950

Allen, Ramona Jean
 Amos, Herman Earl
 Ball, Robert R., II
 Barclay, Robert William
 Basinger, Kathryn Jane
 Basinger, Kathleen Joan
 Batchelder, Thomas Alva
 Bayer, Robert Phillip
 Beasley, Rowena Darlene
 Betts, Daryle Lee
 Bingham, Arlene Corrigan

Birkle, Jerry Junior
 Boles, Billy Lee
 Boyd, Ronald J.
 Bruington, John Richard
 Bruntzel, Virgil Dean
 Bryant, Robert Gordon
 Burnett, Carl L.
 Calkins, Laura Lee
 Cook, Joan LaVerne
 Craig, Grover James
 Craytor, Conrad Dayne, Jr.
 Crow, Beverly Ann
 Deines, Doris Elaine
 Dibbens, Duane E.
 Doze, James D.
 Drees, Fern Lorraine
 Duvall, Ruth Ann
 Ellis, Estella Maybelle
 Fogelson, Dorothy Emojean
 Ford, Mabel Helen
 Fortune, Regina Justin
 Gentner, Charles William
 Gerber, Lucy Ann
 Gosnell, Joyce Imogene
 Hallmark, Dorothy Ilene
 Harms, Virgil Lee
 Harrington, Patricia LaVerne
 Heidlebaugh, Darlene
 Heismeyer, Judy Lavon
 Helmle, Carl Sidney
 Henry, Wilma Jean
 Holmes, Phyllis Vincent
 Hoover, Darlene Laraine

Hoover, Marlene Elaine
 Hoskinson, Patti Irene
 Huelskamp, Paul Bernard
 Humphreys, Helen McCray
 Johnson, Beverly Deane
 Johnson, Donna Belle
 Johnson, Mary Lou
 Johnson, Theodore White
 Jones, Dorothy Doyleen
 Kemper, Gilbert Eugene
 Killfoil, John Calvin
 Martin, Kay Jean
 Martin, Ruby Louise
 McKenzie, Thelma Elaine
 Miles, John McKay
 Miller, Vonda Veryl
 Mills, Betty Jean
 Minter, Ellen Marie
 Molineaux, Clara Marie
 Near, Dorothy Lee
 Nichols, Melvin Eugene
 Nusser, Lena Elizabeth
 Ohmes, Joseph Jeremiah
 Osborn, Gene C.
 Pace, Mildred Augusta
 Palmer, Isabel Irene
 Pearce, Robert Marion
 Pelser, Beulah
 Pulkrabek, Janet Marie
 Randels, Gerald Lynn
 Reeves, Gloria Mae
 Renick, William Charles
 Richardson, Frederick LeRoy

Roberts, Karel Dennis
 Robles, Kathleen Mary
 Rodriquez, Frank E.
 Rose, Maxine Louise
 Rost, Marjorie Lucile Cripe
 Schlegel, Alberta Jean
 Schrader, Cynthia Ann
 Sessler, Carl William
 Seymour, Nicholas James
 Shirkey, Donald Gean
 Simon, Thomas Robert
 Sloan, Robert Vance
 Solze, Vernon Lee
 Spencer, Constance Louise
 Spikes, Wilma Jean
 Sprunger, Mardelle Joan
 Stebens, Willard John
 Stevenson, John Raymond
 Strait, Bobby George
 Streeter, Jo Ann
 Streeter, Twila Jean
 Stukey, Mamie Ruth
 Tabor, Segal Edward
 Tiller, Jean Potter
 Tinkum, Geneva Mae
 Valenzuela, Josephine Mary
 Vannaman, Warren Glee
 Verheul, Harold Edwin
 Walters, Stanley Irving
 Weiser, Sylvia Ann
 Wilcox, Robert Leroy
 Wren, Robert LaVerne
 Wycoff, Nathan L.

GARDEN CITY JUNIOR COLLEGE GRADUATES



Monroe, E. F.
 First Dean of Junior College

1920

Hope, Mildred

1921

Campbell, Delia Lucile
 Huff, Floyd H.
 Judd, Merrill Hubert
 Judy, Lucile Marie
 Judy, Reba Liona
 Marmon, Grace Avis
 Pitts, William Nead
 Varner, Hazel Margaret
 Whitney, Helen Katherine
 Whitney, Thelma Pauline
 Woodrum, Jaunita

1922

Kemp, Helen Marie
 Brown, Leona M.
 Landgraf, Marie
 Tindell, Faye
 Blatchley, Mabel
 Shell, Mary F.

1923

Brown, Elva Frances
 Finnup, Frederick
 Herman, Jennivieve Vivian

1924

Croft, Eleanor
Rowe, Norma
Green, Leola

1925

Deck, Oreole
Emery, Fred
Griffin, Clara
Hazzard, Helen
Huff, John
Lee, Laura
Miller, Carl
Miller, Pearl
Sexton, Doris
Sexton, Kathleen
Skinner, Florence
Stratch, Florence
Shull, Emma

1926

Blake, Bernice
Bland, Olive
Butler, Mrs. Verna
Callison, Hazle
Dale, Dorothy
Furness, Gladys
Gentry, May
Grimsley, Bennom
Grimsley, Maude
Herman, Pearl
Lohman, Lenore
McCoy, Grace
Norris, Jean
Rhea, Thelma
Richardson, Roberta
Shields, Frances
Shull, Clarence
Skinner, Florence
Stratch, Florence
Vance, Arthur
Whitney, William
Winget, Amy
Zirkle, Virginia
Zongker, Vera

1927

Anderson, R. Lester
Baker, Thelma F.
Babb, Sanora L.
Crawford, Hazel M.
Dailey, Edmond R.

Evans, Dorothy Graham
Fief, Madeleine G.
Greathouse, Ellsworth
Guthrie, William H.
Hullinger, Elizabeth H.
Killion, Guendolyn N.
Little, Robert E.
Mack, George Henry
Mathews, Grace Lindley
Miller, James Earl
Pearce, Marion
Piper, Mary Irene
Rhea, Cecil Marian
Russell, Marion Lynn
Shull, Anna L.
Trinkle, Albert J.
Zongker, Jesse J.

1928

Anderson, Sara Frances
Armstrong, Cleo Irene
Bechtel, John David
Boyer, Nola Irene
Eichhorn, Lena B.
Emery, Alice E.
Finnup, Isabel May
Goss, Dorothy G.
Grimsley, Harley Bryant
Hopper, Edgar Marvin
Judd, Eleanor Josephine
McCamon, Muriel May
Mausolf, Vesta Geraldine
Miller, Gordon Everett
Pyle, Be Delia
Purdy, Helen H.
Reed, Dorothy Mildred
Richardson, Ora Lee
Stoeckly, Margaret
Wampler, Louise

1929

Brunker, Edith E.
Glover, Cephas E.
Greathouse, Melville F.
Hancock, Edna Floy
LaGessee, Alex Margaret
Peoples, Marjorie Lucile
Shurtz, Mabel L.
Summers, Margaret C.
Wadley, Geraldine E.
West, Fay Alma
Woodworth, Ruth I.

1930

Bechtel, William A.
Bertogleo, Madelyn M.
Bunn, Edwin R.
Carter, Walter M.
Downie, Virginia C.
Drussel, Oliver W.
Ferrell, Kathleen G.
Fisher, Dorothy
Glover, Lessie E.
Guthrie, Mary
Howell, May
Kemper, Blanche
Miner, Lorene J.
Purdy, Adabele
Sartorius, Carl H.
Sever, Marjorie Ann
Steward, Carol K.
Winters, Harry E.

1931

Benson, Catherine
Blackwood, Raymond W.
Bradburn, Analue
Buckley, Neva M.
Downie, Roberta J.
Franco, Hector
Gorham, Elizabeth
LaGessee, Donald
McKean, Mary R.
Mims, Katherine
Mitchell, Faye Olive
Moss, Ruth Crabtree
Potter, Mearl M.
Richardson, Rozetta
Swartley, Iva G.
Wadley, Waldo T.
Winget, R. Waldo

1932

Bates, Bernita F.
Bechtel, Mary Laurella
Beeson, Rosalie
Clodfelter, Forrest S.
Divine, Ellen M.
Ester, Delbert W.
Harkness, Claude W.
Harrington, Viola F.
Huckstadt, Alice Rose
Jones, John Chatterton
Kabler, Mrs. Edna
Lindner, Genevieve O.

Logan, Helene J.
 Mathews, Rupert L.
 Maxfield, Lester W.
 McAtee, Elizabeth C.
 McCamon, W. Frank
 McClurkin, Della Alice
 McCullough, Neva N.
 McKee, Hazel
 Pate, Margaret Irene
 Phipps, Ora Pauline
 Potter, Margaret
 Salmans, Marion K.
 Sonderegger, Esther A.
 Smithhershler, Martha
 Tindall, Adelheid H. Bruegel
 Umstot, Edison
 Vastine, Enola L.
 Watson, Sarah E.
 Welch, Doris

1933

Beckett, Herbert L.
 Beyer, Orrien R.
 Blakeslee, Helen I.
 Brecheisen, Pearl F.
 Buck, Margaret D.
 Carter, Vivian L.
 Coen, Thelma W.
 Dickens, Charles A.
 Dillon, P. Lester
 Eichhorn, Frances
 Erkie, Mary E.
 Forest, Kathern Belle
 Frownfelter, Ruby A.
 Gardiner, Agnes A.
 Guthrie, Robert C.
 Jones, Ruthana
 Kersey, Pauline
 Kindschi, Lorene M.
 Knox, Geraldine K.
 Leeper, John W.
 Maxfield, Adaline M.
 Maxfield, Marguerite
 Mercer, Clyde F.
 Minor, Doris A.
 Moore, Estella
 Noble, Walter E.
 Orr, Howard
 Pate, Leona M.
 Reeves, L. Elizabeth
 Renick, Mary G.

Shields, Dee
 Squier, Lavon
 Summers, Charles
 Thomas, Lewis Ivan
 Walker, Carl
 Wiebe, Margaret R.
 Winters, Alfred L.
 Wright, James

1934

Adams, Vernon
 Adamson, Roy H.
 Belew, Mildred Irene
 Bill, Emma Jane
 Bowling, David Rice
 Bradley, Kenneth L.
 Brown, Corine
 Bullard, Benjamin, Jr.
 Counsell, Mary Jo
 Crowe, Mildred Frances
 Deckinson, Robert C.
 Dimitt, Nadine
 Doty, Jack H.
 Downie, Marcelle
 Dunn, Allaine
 Dunn, Lucile
 Emmerson, Charles E.
 Fleming, Charles H.
 Hubert, Marvin A.
 Huckstadt, Vurva L.
 Kuhn, Charles K.
 Lindner, Frances Claudine
 MacMartin, Stuart
 McCombs, Margaret
 McLain, Donna Ellen
 Miller, Earl E.
 Peters, Ella
 Peters, Helena
 Pope, Louise E.
 Redding, Tom M.
 Rogge, Elnora A.
 Scott, Gerald
 Shoop, Marvin Byron
 Smith, Leona B.
 Stoeckly, Erika O.
 Stotts, Ben
 Stratch, Daisy Mildred
 Sullivan, Elizabeth H.
 Whitehurst, Mildred N.
 Wiebe, John H.
 Willey, Mildred O.

1935

Ansley, James B.
 Bailey, Jean Clare
 Burgin, Iva Pearl
 Caldwell, Roberta
 DeRemus, Ancel
 Erkie, Florence
 Erskine, Myra N.
 Hopkins, Gertrude E.
 Hubert, Abram
 Kelly, Bonnie Jean
 Kramer, Ruby A.
 Lightner, George
 Mercer, Edna
 Moore, Doris G.
 Miller, Ralph V.
 Nelson, Melvin O.
 Nite, William Covert
 Norris, Gurney
 Ohmes, Clara Agnes
 Olomon, Charles P., Jr.
 Smith, Lois Eileen
 Standly, Gladys M.
 Stotts, Romona D.
 Toalson, Lorene
 Vornauf, Elmer C.
 Wampler, Martha E.

1936

Bechtel, Blanche
 Been, Allalee V.
 Bencke, Goldie S.
 Brown, C. Elaine
 Buchanan, Fern
 Burns, Claris
 Cooper, Mary C.
 Corley, Carmen C.
 Craig, Bobbie Florence
 Crow, Evelyn L.
 DeRemus, Azalea E.
 Dewey, Alvin
 Dewey, Doris
 Fant, Wm. B.
 Finn, Martha Rae
 Freeland, Bettie
 Gardner, Harold
 Geist, Ralph
 Gentry, Stephen M.
 Hammitt, Haldon J.
 Henderson, Martha
 Huckstadt, Oda Louise
 Johnson, Herbert

Joss, Helen G.
 Maxfield, Russell J.
 McCue, Ethan Roy
 McGaugh, Velma
 McMillan, Donald
 Miller, Lucile Louise
 Miller, Wayne Lowry
 Minor, Iola Barbara
 Nelson, Howard
 Newsom, Wanda
 Ortman, Helen
 Peters, Arthur J.
 Pope, Louis Gordon
 Ramsey, Pearl
 Ramirez, Alvena Lucile
 Reaka, Roy
 Rintoul, Merle F.
 Rogge, Anna
 Rose, Myrtle V.
 Sartorius, Walter G.
 Scherzinger, Marlin J.
 Shultz, Mayo G.
 Simpson, Lena Marie
 Tapley, Lorena
 Thomas, Lloyd
 West, Zelma E.
 White, Joan Marie
 Wiebe, Katheryn E.
 Wright, Jack B.
 Wristen, Carl E.
 Zick, Velma

1937

Adamson, Erma
 Armstrong, Orven
 Barber, Helen
 Bell, Kathleen
 Breyfogle, Betty
 Brinley, Doris
 Brown, Jane
 Brown, Mabel
 Campbell, Homer
 Conard, Jessie May
 Conard, Donald
 Corn, Betty
 Cox, Virginia
 Drury, Dorothy
 Edwards, Kenneth
 Ellis, Forest
 Foos, Wilbert
 Garnand, Katherine
 George, Margaret

Graves, Louise
 Gust, Leah Mae
 Henselman, Donald
 Irons, Maurine
 Jones, Eleanor
 Jones, Margueritte
 Kinney, Louise
 Knief, Dwight
 Langhofer, Helen
 Marshall, James B.
 McAllister, Margaret
 Mead, Bernice
 Merrill, Helen
 Nelson, Earnest
 Newson, Lew
 Livingood, Vern
 Olomon, Ada Ruth
 Schnellbacher, George
 Scott, Ira O., Jr.
 Strackeljohn, Vinita
 Walker, Gertrude
 Wampler, Dorothy
 Weisenburger, Salma
 Wilson, Wallace
 Wolfe, Wanda
 Zimmerman, Elva

1938

Allen, Theodore
 Beckett, Maxine
 Beckett, Vincent
 Buck, Lorraine
 Caraveau, Dolor
 Cooper, Jean
 Corley, Dale
 Craig, Irene
 Crow, Geraldine
 Elsey, Lois
 Erkie, Helen
 Graves, Curtis
 Haas, Evelyn Wagner
 Hopkins, George
 Hopper, Harvey
 Howard, Mrs. Mamie
 Kleysteuber, Pauline
 Kramer, Marjorie
 LaGessee, Avril
 Lindner, Marjorie
 Meyer, Arlene
 Peters, Bertha
 Sartorius, Maria
 Smith, Ruth

Standley, Maxine
 Vance, Bert
 Wadley, Marvin
 Winget, Sara Frances
 Wristen, Ethel

1939

Brewer, Marshall
 Breyfogle, Marjorie
 Brubaker, Anna
 Bryant, Basil
 Clinton, James
 Concannon, Jean
 Davis, Nina
 Dawson, Lawrence
 Gingrich, John
 Glick, Robert
 Greathouse, Harold
 Gruenwald, John
 Kelman, Jack
 Kleysteuber, Ruth
 Knief, Maynard
 Leopold, Willard
 McCowan, Morgan
 Mercer, Leonard
 Mueller, Ted
 Siler, Charlotte
 Smith, Howard
 Staats, Anna
 Thomas, Velma
 Thompson, William
 Wilson, Helen

1940

Adams, Lanora Etta
 Betts, Estella
 Brown, Ruth
 Buckhannan, Frances
 Burkart, Martha V.
 Carl, Julia Newton
 Carter, Louise
 Cook, Marvin W.
 Cooper, Robert M.
 Conard, Dean
 Curtis, Jack
 Dewey, Wayne J.
 Dunn, James
 Fischer, Noell
 Fleming, Edith Ann
 Gasche, Ruth E.
 Greathouse, Larie
 Hubert, Gladys B.

Ives, Dorris
 Kern, Pearl E.
 Kitch, Ronald
 Kolsky, Gerald
 Kopper, Alvin
 Krug, Frieda L.
 Lawrence, Margaret Ann
 Marmon, Raymond K.
 McAllister, Elva
 McVey, Marvin C.
 Miller, Laura C.
 Minor, Gerald E.
 Mitchell, Mary M.
 Nelson, Jarrell J.
 Nunn, Velma
 Quakenbush, Ethan
 Pittman, Cleo E.
 Powell, Willa L.
 Reeve, Marshall P.
 Rintoul, David E.
 Smith, Reuben M.
 Stone, W. Faye
 Stotts, Dale R.
 Stephenson, V. Elizabeth
 Wadsack, Florence E.
 Walker, Dale E.

1941

Albert, Leonard Levi
 Binney, Kathryn M.
 Blackwood, Harold
 Brewer, Paul
 Breyfogle, Doris
 Brower, Ralph
 Brown, Chester J.
 Collins, Richard W.
 Conard, Warren
 Conard, Willard
 Cook, Ellen
 Edmiston, Elaine
 Eichhorn, Betty J.
 Eichhorn, Mary
 Gardner, Mary M.
 Gatlin, Charlotte G.
 Gillan, Della Mabel
 Gonzalez, Lorena
 Greathouse, Pauline
 Hamlin, Mildred M.
 Hard, Ralph Barrett
 Hill, Garnet
 Kelley, Edwin

Koch, Louise
 Lott, Dale
 Meeker, Wilbur
 Miller, Daryle F.
 Molitor, Irma E.
 Niquette, Mary E.
 Oldweiler, Norma
 Parson, Cliff W.
 Ramsey, Barbara
 Renick, Warren J.
 Sauer, Quila
 Smith, Lavaun
 Snodgrass, Donald
 Stirlen, Josephine S.
 Trexler, Merle
 Voth, Beatrice O.
 Weeks, Damon L.
 Williams, Mary Jo

1942

Bencke, Alwyn A.
 Blackwood, Martha J.
 Bowers, Wanda Fern
 Crow, Mary Jane
 Daniel, Geraldine
 Davis, Phil
 Dibbens, Howard W.
 Downie, Mary Eileen
 Fetsch, Edward J.
 Frank, Gilbert
 Green, Anne
 Haage, William R.
 Jackson, Anita Lynn
 Jones, Warren Max
 Keffer, Mary M.
 Kersey, Naomi Evelyn
 Marmon, Fayette F.
 Moore, Martha Louise
 Neptune, Marjorie
 Noble, Lorraine
 Pittman, Donna L.
 Price, Betty Jane
 Reeve, Marilyn
 Scheuerman, Lena
 Sharer, Bette
 Snavelly, Louise
 Stone, Doris
 Webster, Charles, Jr.

1943

Carter, Orain N.
 Corley, Erdine

Dunn, Helen Louise
 Fant, Joel Charlotte
 Hadley, Ruth Irene
 Kelley, Barbara Jane
 Ortman, Virginia
 Reiff, John J.
 Trexler, Lena E.
 Wilson, Margaret J.

1944

Beach, Mildred Louise
 Breyfogle, Ellen J.
 Green, Martha Louise

1945

None

1946

Siler, Leanna May

1947

Harman, Mary Constance
 McElroy, Marjorie Louise

1948

Barker, Barbara Lee
 Baker, Charles Cecil
 Bethel, V. L.
 Brennaman, Frederick L.
 Capp, Mildred L.
 Carroll, Joseph J.
 Concannon, Donald O.
 Cook, Arthur G.
 Corrigan, Howard C.
 Craig, Ruthell Louise
 Endsley, Richard E.
 Fansler, Myron D.
 Frazier, John J.
 Goodman, Milton L.
 Graham, Loren C.
 Harms, Alice Elaine
 Hays, Earle Byron
 Hernandez, Isabel N.
 Horton, Fred R.
 Johnson, James H.
 Johnson, John E.
 LaShier, Alan D.
 McElroy, Martha Elaine
 McNellis, J. Manley
 Mathias, Rolland J.
 Meairs, Viola Jean
 Paul, Barbara Ann

Pittman, Dean E.
 Powell, Byron Leon
 Powell, Ruth L.
 Redd, Patricia L. Stewart
 Reid, Charles E.
 Reid, Floyd H.
 Russell, Claude H.
 Sharp, Derrill D.
 Smith, Junior R.
 Smith, Richard Kent
 Stansbury, Leland D.
 West, May Janice

1949

Bayer, Raymond W.
 Brooks, Peggy LaVonne
 Burton, Stephen H.
 Calkins, Helen B.
 Carter, Eugene L.
 Carter, Joseph L.
 Collins, Hazel J.
 Davis, Jay Eldon
 Daw, Lois Ann
 Deines, Virginia Ruth
 Fischer, Carol J.
 Gales, Shirley Ann
 Holmes, Vern Lynn
 Hoover, Donna Jean

Landon, Nadine M.
 Marine, Kenneth A.
 Mathias, Robert J.
 Nabb, Harold James
 Oswalt, Johnny C.
 Patrick, Frances P.
 Penner, Marjorie R.
 Pinegar, James A.
 Schmidt, Richard G.
 Sharp, Milo M.
 Stillwell, Thomas M.
 Turrentine, Phyllis H.
 Underwood, Loran T.
 Vanderee, Donald W.
 Walters, John F., II

1950

Base, Neva LeVerna
 Base, Velma Doris
 Bowe, James Edward
 Claar, Charles Howard
 Colby, Daniel David
 Collins, Robert L.
 Crabb, James David
 Dawson, Leon Alva
 Etrick, Paul F.
 Harms, Laurel J.
 Heiman, Eugene G.

Henderson, Esther Louise
 Horton, Dale
 Hoyt, Robert K., Jr.
 Ingels, Dorothy J.
 Johnson, Dolly Pearl
 Jones, Richard Albert
 Keller, John F.
 Kingman, Richard W.
 Kinney, Frank W.
 Knight, James E.
 Kuttler, Manford D., Jr.
 Lewis, Edward W.
 Lyle, Harry William
 Miller, Jean R.
 Minter, Charles J.
 Moore, Merl Eugene
 Morris, Bill
 Murry, Clair A.
 Myers, Iris Louise
 Nally, Donald Edward
 Nelson, Meyer Evan
 Rasmussen, Noel R.
 Reiff, Lucy Ellen
 Richardson, Donald C.
 Swiley, Kendall D.
 Snodgrass, Dale L.
 Stenzel, Elmer
 Vail, Ira D.
 Ward, June Ann

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